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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVII.-NO. 41. NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1899. TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR.

JUST ONE BITE

of some fruit is enough. You have no desire for any more. It is unripe, tasteless, and unpalatable.

We are in touch with growers and packers who produce and ship

FRUIT

of high quality, and we are careful that only such as is in perfect condition is received.

Our customers are offered domestic and foreign fruits and berries in season which are fully developed, perfectly ripe and in excellent condition.

L. F. ASHLEY,
400 Centre St., Newton.

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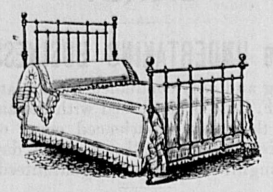

Our Brass and Iron Beds are popular. The finish, construction and enduring qualities, combined with our low prices, make them so.

It is worth your while to call on us before purchasing.

MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,
42 Summer St., Boston.
Mattresses and Chamber Furniture.
Sole proprietors of the "Noiseless" Spring.

The Secret Discovered How to make the perfect Blueing!

Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new production (manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and he leading grocers of Newton.

Broiled Live Lobster
English Mutton Chops

Table d'hote dinners and Petit lunch rooms.

Are Specialties at the

CRAWFORD HOUSE, BOSTON.

Oysters in every style, Ladies' Cafe, 17 Brattle Street.

SETH W. FULLER,

Electric BELLS GAS LIGHTING BURGLAR ALARMS

Incandescent Electric Lighting.
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IN PLATINUM AND CARBON.
MARSHAL & KELLEY,
Photographers,
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Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers.

Dull finish Black and White Platinums a specialty; and at prices only slightly in advance over the old-fashioned glace finish. Send for Price List.

JOHN IRVING,
FLORIST

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs; Flowers for Weddings and Parties.

Pearl St. - - - Newton.
Telephone Connection.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

Best material, first-class work, perfect fit. Only one quality, the very best, $1.50 each. (Plain shirt without collars or cuffs.) Samples made for trial.

Repairing is done neatly, correctly and promptly. New neck-bands, 15c. each. Wristbands, 15c. pair. Full cuffs, 30c. pair. Collars, 25c. Bosoms, 50c. Centre pleats, 15c.

Shirts to repair left Tuesdays or Thursdays with parties named below will be ready for delivery at same places in one week.

Newton, 48 Thornton St. or with J. H. Bacon; Newtonville, J. V. Sullivan; N. U. Falls, J. T. Thomason; West Newton, F. D. Tarleton; N. Highlands, C. E. Stewart; Auburndale, H. M. Childs; N. Centre, H. S. Williams; N. L. Falls, Kenney Bros.

E. B. BLACKWELL, 43 Thornton Street Newton.

WALTER R. FORBUSH,
ARCHITECT.
Stevens Building,
Nonantum Square, NEWTON
High class Domestic Work a specialty.

STOVES
and every variety of
Household Goods
—AT—
BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

Watch the Maple Trees!

All kinds of insects destroyed. . . .
Diseased trees and shrubs revived. . . .

H. L. FROST & CO.
12 FANEUIL HALL SQUARE, BOSTON.

Work being done for Newton Club.
References.—Messrs. Olmsted Bros., Brookline. Hon. E. S. Draper, Hopedale.

A few Choice Rooms
To let for July and August, en suite or single.
WOODLAND PARK HOTEL,
AUBURNDALE.
C. C. BUTLER, - - Proprietor.

The Juvene.
SPECIAL DESIGNS IN
SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY.
E. JUVENE ROBBINS,
Eliot Block. 68 Elmwood St. Newton, Mass.

Established 1874.

BUNTING'S FISH MARKET.

Closed to settle estate,
Has been Re-Opened
BY
THOMAS & BURNS,

who will endeavor to please the public by carrying on a strictly first class Fish Market. This is the only store in this part of the city that makes fish of all kinds a specialty.

Orders called for and delivered. Please favor us with your patronage.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Telephone Connection 198-4.
12 Centre Place,
NEWTON, - - MASS.

THE NEXT QUARTER DAY
—AT—
Newton Savings Bank
—WILL BE—
JULY 10th.

Money deposited on or before that day will then begin to earn dividends.

BANKING HOURS 9 to 3. SATURDAYS 9 to 1.

For further information see the Bank's regular advertisement in another column.
A. J. BLANCHARD, Treasurer.

The Craig House
AND COTTAGES
At Falmouth Heights, Mass.,

Offer every facility for rest and recreation at this popular Summer Resort. Seventh Season. New York and Boston references.

Open June 1. Rates $9 to $12

Limited accommodations for board, with or without room, may be secured for the summer at THE HOLLIS, Newton, at special rates.
H. H. CRAIG.

Pigeon Hill House,
EVERGREEN AVE.,
Riverside Station, AUBURNDALE.

Opposite Newton Boat Club, two minutes from Riverside Station. Boating, Canoeing, Tennis, etc. American and European Plan.

Special terms to permanent guests.

E. E. MARDEN, Prop.

JOHN JOYCE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
WOOD and COAL

Orders promptly attended to if left at the Newton Business Exchange or 18 Thornton St., Newton, or at the

Coal Office, North Beacon St., Brighton.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington St. tf

—Mr. S. P. May of Centre street is spending a few weeks in Maine.

—Mr. F. E. Harwood of Church street is at Winthrop with his family.

—Mrs. E. J. Locke of Tremont street is at the Cape for a few weeks stay.

—Mrs. W. F. Flinn of Fairview street is at Chatham for the summer months.

—Mr. Henry Guild of Franklin street is spending the summer at Chestnut Hill.

—Mr. Percy Dewey of Park street sailed Wednesday on a summers trip to Europe.

—Miss Helen Howes of Park street is spending a week with friends at Plymouth.

—Mr. W. J. Parks and family of Centre street are out-of-town for a few weeks.

—Mr. W. C. Briggs of Washington street left Wednesday on a business trip to Ohio.

—Mr. R. W. Lord and family of Waverley avenue are in Maine for a several weeks stay.

—Mr. W. S. Edmands and family of Park street are spending the vacation season at Hull.

—Mr. C. W. Lord and family of Waverly avenue are at the mountains for the summer.

—Mr. E. T. Mowry and family of Brighton Hill are spending a few weeks at the beach.

—Mr. J. M. Whittemore and family of Brighton Hill are at Annisquam for the summer.

—Mr. C. F. Underwood and family of Church street are at the mountains for the summer.

—Mr. F. H. Loveland and family of Hollis street are spending several weeks at Chatham.

—Mr. H. Whitcomb and family of Galen street left Monday for a visit with friends in Maine.

—Mr. J. F. Flannagan and family of Walnut Park left the first of the week for Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Hood of Newtonville avenue are away on their annual summer outing.

—Mr. H. R. Viets and family of Hollis street left Wednesday for a several weeks stay at Hull.

—Mr. Charles Whittemore and family of Summit street left last Saturday for North Falmouth.

—Mr. Winthrop Cole of Norfolk News is spending his vacation with relatives on Jefferson street.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harding and daughter of Jewett street are spending the summer at Essex.

—Mrs. M. L. Whitcomb and family of Richardson street are in Maine for a several weeks stay.

—Mr. W. C. Delano and family of Washington street are spending a few weeks on the South shore.

—Mr. M. R. Emerson and family of Billings Park left the first of the week for New Hampshire.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Clark of Summit street are away on their annual vacation at the mountains.

—Miss Sallie Hallet of Centre street is the guest of Hon. H. E. Cobb at his camp in New Brunswick.

—Mr. John J. Carr of Washington street sailed the first of the week on a visit to his old home in Ireland.

—Mr. H. C. Paine of Channing street has returned home from college for the summer vacation.

—Mr. Frank B. Converse and family of Park street are at Royalston, N. H., for the summer months.

—Mrs. Geo. D. Byfield of 15 Eldredge street left Thursday for a visit to her parents in Delaware.

—Mr. Willard Harding of Jewett street leaves soon on his vacation which he will spend at the shore.

—Mr. Clarence Bailey of Boyd street leaves next week on his annual vacation, which he will spend in Maine.

—Mr. Thomas Weston of Franklin street spent the fourth at Harwichport, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Eddy.

—Miss Bessie Loveland of Hollis street has been visiting Miss Eddy of Franklin street at Harwichport this week.

—Mr. George Ewing of New York was in town last Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram H. Parker of Park street.

—During the summer the Y. M. C. A. rooms will be open every evening and also Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

—Mr. Pitt F. Parker left Wednesday for Plympton, where he will spend two weeks at the Mass. Y. M. C. A. camp for boys.

—Mr. C. Harry Stone of Newtonville avenue will leave the last of this month on a vacation trip through Nova Scotia.

—Lt. Col. George H. Benyon was one of Staff Marshals in the military parade at Brookline on the afternoon of the fourth.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Marshman of Park street sail next Wednesday on the "Canada" on a trip to his former home in England.

—Mrs. C. E. Eddy gave a house party at Harwichport the fourth, at which a number of young people from Newton were present.

—Master Charles Black of Williams street left Wednesday for a two weeks stay at the Y. M. C. A. state camp at Plympton.

—Miss Cora C. Hood, who formerly resided on Richardson street, but now lives in Cambridge, was in town last week visiting friends.

—Mr. C. A. Haskell and Mr. C. E. Eddy, accompanied by several other gentlemen, left New Bedford last Friday on a weeks yachting cruise.

—The Newton Y. M. C. A. baseball team will play a return game with the Wellington team at Wellington, tomorrow afternoon at 3.

—Mrs. C. H. Stearns and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wheeler of Church street have removed to Needham, where they will make their future home.

—Miss Eleanor H. Magarity, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Byfield of 15 Eldredge street, left Thursday for her home in the south.

—Mr. Clark Hood, who formerly resided here and who graduated from Amherst in '88, has been appointed Science teacher in one of the largest schools in Denver, Colorado.

—Hon. H. E. Cobb, Mrs. H. E. Cobb, the Misses Cobb and Mr. William B. Ely of Franklin street left this week for a stay at Mr. Cobb's camp at Musquash, New Brunswick.

—A large number of the citizens of this place went to Newton Centre Tuesday evening to witness the excellent display of fireworks on Crystal lake, given through the efforts of the Newton Centre Improvement Association.

—Shirt repairing, see Blackwell's adv. tf

—Dr. E. B. Hitchcock is in Orange, New Jersey.

—Rev. E. H. Byington left this week for Nantucket.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Converse of Centre street are at Buzzard's Bay.

—The family of Mr. J. Henry Bacon are at Essex, Mass., for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lord spent the first of the week in Jefferson, N. H.

—Mr. F. H. Tucker and family are summering at Plymouth, N. H.

—Mr. Chester Guild and family of Park street are at Kennebunkport, Maine.

—Mrs. J. Q. Henry and the Misses Henry are at the Boylston, Marblehead Neck.

—Letter-carriers James and William F. Dunn are enjoying their annual vacations.

—Mr. S. C. Smith and family left this week for their summer home at Sandwich.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Ford and family of Tremont street are summering at Sea View on the south shore.

—Miss C. L. Shirley of Centre street is registered at the Arcadian Cottage, Kearsage, N. H.

—Mr. Charles E. Eddy and family of Franklin street are at Harwichport for July and August.

—Joseph O'Brien, 15, of Adams street, accidently shot himself through the left hand at 11 o'clock Monday night.

—Mrs. Anna B. Wheeler of Franklin street has a pleasing poem entitled "Blossom Time" in the June number of the Arena.

—Mr. S. B. Whittemore is improving at the Boston City Hospital, and expects in a few days to be able to go to his summer home at Hingham.

—Mr. S. T. Davis, treasurer of the Stanley Automobile company, is occupying Mr. Charles E. Eddy's house on Franklin street for the summer.

—Dr. R. A. Reid's family have gone to "Holmcroft," their summer home at North Scituate beach. The doctor will remain in Newton until July 29th.

—Mr. George Parker was overcome by the heat in Hastings' studio early yesterday afternoon. He was attended by Dr. Bothfeld, and later taken to his home.

—Mr. Moses R. Emerson and family left last week for their summer cottage at Ascutneyville, Vt. While in Newton during the summer Mr. Emerson will be at The Hollis.

—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Conkey are at the Samoset House, Marblehead Neck, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Matherson, Jr., are at the Nanepashemet, for July and August.

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, Newton Highlands, next Sunday afternoon, July 9. Rebechars and friends are cordially invited.

—Wednesday a gang of over 100 men were placed at work on Galen street by the Boston Elevated, laying the double track from Carlton street to Watertown square. Passengers have been taken to Watertown square in barges while the tracks have been torn up.

—The rear truck of car 28, one of the largest electric cars running between Newton and Norumbega Park, jumped the switch in the square about 7.45 last Saturday evening. After a delay of about half an hour, the car was placed on the track and traffic resumed.

—Rev. Geo. H. Cate of West Newton will preach at the morning service in the Immanuel Baptist church. At 7.30 there will be a stereopticon lecture on the Missionary work of the American Tract Society. The views of Cuban life are particularly interesting. No collection.

—Mr. F. H. Burt of Charlesbank road will have charge of "Among the Clouds" this year. This paper is published on the summit of Mt. Washington and was founded and published for many years by Mr. Burt's father, who recently died. The size of the sheet will be as heretofore, and will consist of 8 pages published every morning and evening.

—To Sergt. John Purcell and both his day and night patrolmen of division 2 the residents of this section of the city are extremely thankful for the orderly manner in which the fourth passed. Not an act of vandalism was reported in this district. Such a condition of things was without doubt due entirely to the vigilance and untiring efforts of Sergt. Purcell and his men.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Corey, Miss Kate Wallace, Mr. Robert Wallace, Miss Louise Lovett and the Misses Corey of Brookline sail Saturday on the Hamburg-American S. S. Patricia from N. Y. for Cherbourg. Two weeks will be spent bicycling through Normandy and Brittany, afterwards visiting Paris and the Austrian Tyrol. They will return home about Sept. 1st.

—The Hunnewell Club will devote Thursday evenings to whist during the summer, as so many are out of town from Saturday to Monday. It is said that there are a devoted few, so infatuated with the game that even the hottest weather does not deter them from playing. During July and August most of the club members are either out of town or enjoying life somewhere out of doors, and the club house is a very quiet place.

—The funeral of Mrs. Justin Andrews, who died suddenly Tuesday afternoon from apoplexy, took place at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon from her late home on Charlesbank road. Mrs. Andrews was the daughter of Samuel Fawcett of Boston, and had resided in Newton for nearly 30 years. She was the widow of Justin Andrews, formerly one of the owners of the Boston Herald. During the last few years Mrs. Andrews had led a rather quiet life, and only came in contact with a small circle of acquaintances. A daughter survives her. She was of a most kindly and lovable disposition, and her loss will be keenly felt by those who knew her.

—Gustavus E. Wetherbee, an old-time resident of Newton, died at his home in Roxbury, June 10th, after a short but painful illness. Mr. Wetherbee was the son of the late Sylvanus Wetherbee and lived on Pearl street near Galen. He was born June 3d, 1842. On leaving school he first entered the employ of the late George W. Bacon, and later associated himself with the Newton & Watertown Gas Co., which position he left to enter the service of his country. He enlisted in 1862 in Co. B., 44th Mass. Volunteers. After his return from the war he spent some years in the oil fields of Pennsylvania, returning from there to accept a responsible position with the Boston Gas company. Later he was elected superintendent of the Worcester Gas company, which place he held for nearly fifteen years, resigning three years ago on account of ill health. Two years ago he again entered the service of the Boston Gas company, which he continued to the day of his death. He was highly respected by all who knew him. Large-hearted and generous, he was happiest when contributing to the pleasure of others. He was a true man, a loyal friend and a good citizen. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

—Mr. Frank D. Frisbie has left for a bicycle trip through Maine.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Frisbie leave tomorrow for East Newfield, N. H.

—Mrs. H. W. Crowell leaves this week for her summer home at West Yarmouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gallond of Tremont street returned Monday from a visit in Nashua, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. William I. Howell of Newtonville avenue are at the "Cliff," Swampscott, for July and August.

—Mr. William H. Thomas is enjoying an outing in Georges Mills, N. H., where he is a guest at the "Pleasant House."

—Rev. William I. Slocum of Colorado College, Colorado, will preach next Sunday at the Eliot Congregational church.

—The picnic of the parishioners of the Church of Our Lady will take place at Lake Walden on Saturday, July 22d.

—Miss Gertrude Paine of Channing street is with a house party at Quisset, Falmouth, which Mr. Robert S. Bleakie of Boston is holding.

—Mrs. Myron Tandy of Los Angelos, California, formerly of Hollis street, spent Tuesday here the guest of Mrs. Gallond of Tremont street. Mrs. Tandy is at present with her brother in Watertown, and will probably visit in this vicinity for the next three months.

—Very Rev. P. J. Garrigan, vice rector of the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., is giving the annual spiritual retreat this week to the Sisters of Charity at their convent on Adams street. Dr. Garrigan preaches at the high mass in the Church of Our Lady on next Sunday.

—Miss Pearl Whitcomb entertained her classmates of class '99 of the Bigelow grammar school, at the home of her father on Centre street, last Saturday evening. The affair took the form of an informal party, and was thoroughly enjoyed. The principal guest of the evening was Head-master H. C. Sawin.

—The Nonantum Club observed the Fourth with "open-house" all day, entertaining an unusually large number of guests. The clubhouse and grounds were tastefully decorated under the care of Mr. Albert Deakes. In the evening, 32 members and guests enjoyed an elaborate supper. Addresses were made by Mr. C. E. Farrington and Mr. Reuben Forknall. A display of fireworks followed. The committee in charge included Wm. Robertshaw, J. Lavoy and Dr. D. W. Stearns.

Last Newton Club "Pop."

One of the most enjoyable occasions, socially, was the band concert given last Saturday evening at the Newton Club house. The concert had been postponed from June 7, on account of stormy weather. The attendance last Saturday evening was much larger than on any of the previous concert nights, and that is saying a good deal.

The clubhouse and grounds were thronged, over 1500 persons being present from the Newtons, Boston, Brookline, Cambridge, Allston and other places. Within the large canvas inclosure the scene was a pretty one. The handsome costumes of the ladies and the brilliant illumination with hundreds of red and white incandescent lights, combined to make an attractive picture.

Society folk were out in force. Outside the inclosure hundreds of people gathered to listen to the music.

The news of Harvard's victory over Yale on the diamond was received with tremendous applause and mutual congratulations among the Harvard men present became the order of the hour. The band played "Fair Harvard," and the selection was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

The Salem Cadet band furnished the music. The musicians were seated on a raised stand in the rear of the grounds. The program was as follows:

Overture, "Stradella,"	Flotow
Two-step, "Hands Across the Sea,"	Sousa
Selection, "The Fortune Teller,"	Herbert
Waltz, "Angel's Dream,"	Herman
Selection, "La Traviata,"	Verdi
Two-step, "The Runaway Girl,"	Monkton
Selection, "The Idol's Eye,"	Herbert
Waltz, "Babbie,"	Furst
Selection, "The Village Blacksmith,"	De Carmont
Schottische, "My Honolulu Lady,"	Johnson
March, "Whistling Rufus,"	Mills

The concert last Saturday evening was the last in the series. They have been more successful this year than ever before. For the excellent programs and the enjoyment afforded the club members and their friends are much indebted to the committee in charge.

Norumbega Park.

Norumbega Park, at Auburndale, on the beautiful Charles river, is right at the height of its glory. Never did it look more attractive, nor has it possessed previously so many varied amusements as at present. This popular resort continues to beat its own records of large attendances, and last Tuesday celebrated the Fourth of July with the biggest crowd in its three years' history. Over 21,000 people passed the turnstiles that day. It is an ideal place to spend a holiday, or Sunday, or any other day, for that matter. There is always plenty to take up one's attention every second of the time, and while many prefer running out to the Park in the afternoon and evening just long enough to take in the performance in the Rustic Theatre and hear the Talma Ladies' Military Band for a few moments, most people prefer not to miss the Zoological Garden, the feasting in the Restaurant and the boating on the river. Now that the schools are closed, it is no uncommon sight to see the children with their nurses or mothers out there in large numbers during the morning hours. The management has special amusements to aid the little ones in whiling away the morning hours. The new attraction in the Rustic Theatre for the coming week, giving performances every afternoon and evening, is the New York Vaudeville Club. This organization of ideal entertainers includes Carr and McLeod, the favorite black face musical comedians; Clayton Sisters, vocalists and dancers; Arvello, the Napoleon of the flying rings; the Herald Square Quartette, character artists and singers; and Master Willie Harvey, singing Herbert Johnson's latest songs.

Woodland Park Hotel.

John W. Loveland and family of Elmira, N. Y., were at the hotel for a few days last week.

Mrs. Arthur Brooke of New York has taken rooms at the hotel for the summer.

Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) drove out for dinner on Sunday.

A. L. Blodgett of Boston arrived on Tuesday for a few days' stay.

W. B. Sprout and wife, who have been spending the past week at the hotel, sailed on Wednesday on the steamer New England for a short trip abroad.

W. H. Seavey and wife, Chestnut Hill, E. K. Thayer, J. G. Knowles, G. M. Sawyer, E. T. Sherman, Boston, C. W. Kirkham, Springfield, were among those registered for dinner on July 4th.

AUBURNDALE.

—Mrs. F. A. Pluta of Central street is at Hanson for a week.

—Mr. John O. Godfrey has gone to his summer home at Freedom, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Tyler are at Hotel Pemberton, Hull, for the warm season.

—Miss Ella Pluta of Central street is recovering after her recent severe illness.

—Mrs. V. D. Baldwin and family of Lexington street are away for a few weeks.

—Mrs. Simonds of Maple street was the guest of friends in Everett for a few days.

—Mrs. Robblee and family of Melrose avenue enjoyed a few days' stay at Brockton.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Stevenson of New York are the guests of relatives during July.

—Mrs. Bates and family of Commonwealth avenue are at Old Orchard for a few weeks.

—Mrs. W. F. Hadlock of Lexington street is enjoying a few weeks stay at Bustin's Island, Me.

—Mrs. E. P. Allen and family of Hancock street are passing the summer at Old Orchard, Me.

—Mr. Welcome Freeman of Bourne street is enjoying a two weeks vacation at Maronacook, Maine.

—Mrs. J. D. Lamond and family of Woodbine street are at Manomet for the summer months.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hazard of Woodbine street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

—Mr. Charles Cowdrey and family will occupy Rev. F. E. Clark's residence during the summer months.

—Mr. Charles D. Pickard and family of Berkley place will enjoy a two weeks stay at South Harpswell.

—Mrs. George E. Keyes of Camden road has returned home after several weeks stay at Quincy, N. H.

—Mrs. N. C. Smith of Phillips street has returned home after a three weeks absence much improved in health.

—Mr. S. N. Cutler and family will occupy the Mosman house on Commonwealth avenue, until September.

—Mr. H. M. Allen and family of Central street left this week for Maine, where they will pass the summer season.

—Mrs. Dana of Ash street accompanied her cousin to Maine where they will enjoy a few weeks stay at Blue Hills.

—Mr. Fred E. Whiting and family are at Marblehead Neck for the summer. They are occupying the Little Cottage.

—The Auburndale lodge, N. E. O. P., met Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, Ash street.

—Mrs. Phillips, who was the guest of her sister on Commonwealth avenue, has returned to her home at Old Orchard, Me.

—Mrs. Norton and family are at Chatauqua for a few weeks. They will then go to their summer home at New Hampshire.

—Miss Marion Harrower, who was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Newell, Vista avenue, has returned to her home at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

—Among those to whom patents have been issued through the office of Crosby & Gregory, is Mr. G. W. McNear of this place.

—Mr. W. F. Soule and family of Rowe street left this week for their cottage at Bustin's Island, Me., where they will remain during the warm season.

—Miss Bessie DeLacey enjoyed the Fourth with her sister, Mrs. Parker at Highlandville. She is now at Winthrop for a short stay with Miss Addie Belcher.

—Master Malcom Marshbank of Melrose street, while playing with a revolver Monday evening, accidentally discharged the contents into his hand, inflicting a severe wound.

—Mr. Sanford L. Cutler has received an appointment to the boys' and girls' High school of New York city. Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Sampson, and other Newton teachers are in the same school.

—The Auburndale Lodge of Good Templars will celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Vinal, Thursday, July 13, at 62 Bourne street. Mrs. Vinal is one of the most popular officers of the lodge.

—The exodus has begun, and many families are leaving this week for the seashore or the mountains. The Missionary Home on Hancock street is closed, and many of the neighboring residences.

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, Newton Highlands, next Sunday afternoon, July 9, at 3.30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows, Rebeckahs and friends are cordially invited.

—Rev. Francis E. Clark and family left this week for Detroit where they will attend the Conference of the Christian Endeavor Society. At the close of the conference they will go to their summer home in Maine, and remain until September.

—There was a very notable gathering at the house of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burr on Wednesday evening, when some 40 of the earlier residents of our village met to talk of the old days and to bid each other Godspeed. Mrs. Worcester, Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Hildreth were the guests of honor, seated together, to receive each comer. There were a goodly number present who have lived in Auburndale more than forty years. Every arrangement showed the skilful hand of the hostess. Cool drinks and ices were served by charming young ladies, and every one was made happy and comfortable, notwithstanding the high temperature.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Prof. William H. Pettee, formerly of Newton, but now of University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, with his family sailed from New York last Saturday, July 1st, for Germany on the Steamer Patria of the Hamburg-American line. They will return in September in season for the opening of the next college year.

It's Nova Scotia This Year.

With no "Spanish cruisers" lying in wait for American tourists, the travel to Nova Scotia this season already gives evidence of being unprecedented. Last week Friday the steamer Yarmouth of the old established Yarmouth Line, from Boston to Yarmouth, carried 450 passengers which is an indication that the staunch, comfortable and fast boats of the Yarmouth Line are more popular with tourists this year than ever before. The steamer Boston of this line has been thoroughly overhauled and placed on the route again so that now steamers leave Lewis wharf, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 2 p. m., arriving in Yarmouth in time to make close and sure connections with all points of the Maritime Provinces. The new summer folder, just out, may be obtained free at 201, 296 or 332 Washington street, Boston, or will be mailed free by H. F. Hammond, agent, 43 Lewis wharf, Boston, if you mention this paper.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

MAYOR AND ALDERMEN HAVE A DIFFERENCE ON ONE OR MORE SUBJECTS—HIS HONOR SCORES SUCCESS HOWEVER—TWO SPECIAL MEETINGS CALLED. ONE MATERIALIZES, THE OTHER DOES NOT.

When last Friday evening's special meeting of the board of aldermen was called to order Vice-President Henry Baily was in the chair. There were ten members present.

The first business was a communication from Mayor Wilson relative to the sewer in Philips street. No sooner had it been read by City Clerk I. F. Kingsbury than Alderman Lyman rose to a point of order saying that in his opinion there was not a quorum of board members present.

Vice-President Baily ruled the point well taken and despatched City Messenger Wellington to search city hall for the absent members. In a few minutes the city messenger returned, saying there were no members "in the building."

After a brief informal consultation among board members it was moved by Alderman Whittlesey that the board adjourn until the second Monday in September. The motion was unanimously carried without discussion.

Mayor Wilson was in his office at city hall when the action of the board was announced. On learning the reason for adjournment and that three aldermen were on the front steps of city hall at the time the mayor became indignant and expressed himself as greatly surprised. He decided without hesitancy, however, that a special meeting should be held Monday evening and on Saturday morning issued notices to this effect to all board members.

A bit of by-play that indicated Mayor Wilson's feelings followed the adjournment and must have come as a surprise to the trio on the steps.

The clerk of committees called upon Mayor Wilson and asked if his honor was prepared to confer with the special committee appointed to adjust land damage claims. The mayor inquired if either Messrs. Weed, Lowell or Lothrop were members of the special committee. The clerk of committees answered in the affirmative and named two of those aldermen as members of the special committee. At this Mayor Wilson replied, "I do not wish to confer with them to-night."

Many of those aldermen that made up the ten in the aldermanic chamber were at a loss to account for the action of the trio and shared the indignation of the mayor.

MONDAY NIGHT'S SESSION.

There was a quorum present when Vice-President Baily called Monday evening's special meeting to order. These members were in their seats: Lyman, Chesley, Nagle, Baily, Weldon, Whittlesey, Ivy, Norris, Stickney, Morton and Weeks.

The mayor returned, without his signature, the order for additional sewer construction in Philips street, Commonwealth avenue, Hyde school and Claflin school. On motion of Alderman Chesley these vetoes were laid on the table for consideration at the next meeting.

A communication from Alderman Dana, who was disinclined to be present, was read as follows:

Boston, July 3, 1899.

Henry Baily, Esq.

Vice-President, Board of Aldermen, or other presiding officer;

Dear Sir,—I do not expect to be present at the meeting of the board of aldermen this evening, and therefore ask you kindly to lay this letter before it, for the purpose of placing upon record herewith my belief in the illegality of such meeting and the nullity of its acts,

First, Because the mayor has no authority to call a special meeting to consider matters which are already pending before the board, and upon which the board has taken definite action by adjournment, as it has in reference to most, if not all, the communications, reports and orders, upon the submitted docket. Less than a quorum at a regular meeting (that is, a stated meeting under the rules, or a meeting held by special adjournment, at which there is a new order of business) is vested by the charter, with full powers of adjournment, the same as if there were a quorum, and the authority of the mayor to call special meetings is confined by the context of the charter, as well as good sense, to subjects upon which the board has not defined its attitude, (such as cases of emergency, inadvertence and the like), and which are submitted to the board for action by the call itself. It does not extend to the making up of an executive docket and providing the board with an order of business, or dictating to it the precise time at which the board shall take action upon a matter which is already pending before it. That is a legislative function, to yield which would be to yield the independence of the board.

Second, Because two of the matters for consideration have been laid over under charter objection till the "next meeting" of the board. This means, in my judgment, till the next stated meeting under the rules, or meeting held by special adjournment, at which there is a new order of business, not a special meeting, called by the mayor.

Yours very truly,
WM. F. DANA.

The communication was placed on file.

The next business was the order granting the city laborers a half-holiday on Saturdays during July and August. This went through with alacrity. There was only one dissenting vote, that of Alderman Baily.

The next order, under the head of unfinished business, was the order authorizing the city treasurer to issue $8,000 worth of bonds for additional land to be added to the site of the new Bigelow school building. This was voted down without any debate.

The order appropriating $308 for engineering service on drainage of South Meadow brook was referred to the highway committee.

The order transferring $2,000 from special appropriation for Watertown street to special appropriation for River street, was adopted.

The order appropriating $3,122 for interest on loans was adopted.

At 8.30 the board adjourned until the second Monday in September,

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. A. Hudson, Newton; E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Police Boat for Charles River.

In view of the complaints received by the Newton police, relative to disturbances and disorderly behavior on the Chasles river, Saturday evening, a police patrol boat was placed on the river with two officers aboard. The boat will be kept on the river during the balance of the canoeing season, and the presence of the officers will greatly add to the pleasure of those seeking enjoyment. To prevent any disturbances or rowdies seeking the protection of the Weston shore, the officers have been provided with commissions from the Weston authorities, so that arrests can be made at any point on the river and on either shore.

Do you know how to wash? Well then you know how to dye, that is if you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Just boil the goods with the dye, that's all. Sold by Edw. F. Partridge.

LITTLE NOISE ON THE FOURTH.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN NEWTON THE QUIETEST IN YEARS—NOISY ELEMENT WENT OUT OF TOWN—FIREMEN KEPT BUSY.

Aside from an unusual number of fires, the Fourth in Newton was the quietest in years. Although Chief of Police Tarbox had removed the 3 o'clock restriction, and permitted noise after midnight, Monday, it seemed as quiet as any other holiday in Newton, except for the occasional explosion of a miniature cannon or fire-cracker.

The regular police force was augmented by 40 specials, divided between the three divisions and assigned for patrol duty. It was with but little difficulty that the city ordinances were enforced, and few acts of vandalism were reported.

Some one tapped the fire alarm wires near box 92 at Oak Hill, shortly after 12 Tuesday morning, and 20 blows were sounded, throwing the fire and police departments into a state of confusion. During the night 40 lights of glass in a green house at Auburndale were broken, and on a Lexington street trolley wire of the Newton street railway company was hung the effigy of a man.

It is thought by many experienced police officers that the "slam-banging" in the neighboring boroughs of Waltham and Watertown was so attractive to the "naughty, sporty, rolicking boys" that they slighted Newton, and preferred to blow-off where the "cops" were less in number and the punch and high balls come swifter.

The river was thronged with canoes Monday night, all day Tuesday and Tuesday night. The attendance at Norumbega park was phenomenal. It was wonderful, however, that not a mishap occurred to mar the day at this popular resort. The immense crowds were easily handled and there was not the slightest disturbance. All electric lines enjoyed a liberal patronage.

It may have been that the intense heat had its effect on enthusiastic celebrants, yet many residents kept "open-house" throughout the day, and private patriotic demonstrations were in order.

There were few accidents. Colin Shaw was drowned at Newton Centre, and Mrs. H. W. Winter had her right hand blown off at Newtonville. The Newton hospital physicians and nurses were prepared for business, but were not called upon to attend a single case.

From Monday morning until Wednesday morning, only three arrests were made throughout the city. Two were for drunkenness, and one for profanity. These three were the only cases on the docket in the police court, Wednesday.

About 11.45 Monday night, an alarm was given from box 52, for a fire in a disused building on the city farm property at Waban. The entire building was gutted. Cause incendiary, loss $200.

At 12.31 box 212 was sounded for a slight blaze in an outbuilding on the J. Upham Smith estate on Watertown street, West Newton. It is thought the blaze was caused by a lighted cannon cracker being thrown in a quantity of wood.

Box 65 was rung at 12.50 for a fire in an Italian shanty on vacant land off Boylston street, Newton Highlands. The building and its contents, including a large number of laborers' tools, was burned to the ground. Loss $100, cause incendiary.

About 2.30 the fire department was called out on a still alarm to extinguish a fire in a barn on the David Hall estate at Oak hill. The blaze, which was of incendiary origin, had gained great headway before it was discovered, and the department was unable to save the building from being a total loss.

Two alarms were sounded from box 24 The first at 9.45 for a blaze on the roof of a dwelling on Chandler street, Nonantum, owned by Mary Murphy and occupied by Burt Burr, which was extinguished with a loss of $25, and the second at 11.43 for a fire in an unoccupied barn off Adams street, Nonantum, owned by Michael Driscoll. The damage was slight.

An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Drowned in Crystal Lake.

Colin Shaw, 45, was drowned while bathing in Crystal lake, Newton Centre, shortly after 1 Tuesday afternoon.

Shaw was a carpenter, and was employed by contractor McMullin at Newton Highlands.

Charles Irwin and a young boy, whose name was not learned, witnessed the accident from the shore. Shaw had been in the water but a few minutes, and was apparently enjoying his swim, when suddenly he was seen to throw up his hands and sink. It is thought he was overcome with cramps.

Irwin and the boy ran for assistance and Patrolman Taffe, together with Chief W. B. Randlett and several permanent firemen, began dragging the lake. In about an hour they recovered the body a short distance from where Shaw was last seen.

Shaw had been a resident of Newton but a short time. Until recently he boarded at a house on Mechanic street, Newton Upper Falls. He is said to have a brother William Shaw, living at Roxbury crossing.

The remains were removed to the city morgue and were there viewed by Medical Examiner Meade.

Grain-O Brings Relief

to the coffee drinker. Coffee drinking is a habit that is universally indulged in and almost as universally injurious. Have you tried Grain-O? It is almost like coffee but the effects are just the opposite. Coffee upsets the stomach, ruins the digestion, effects the heart and disturbs the whole nervous system. Grain-O tones up the stomach, aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. There is nothing but nourishment in Grain-O. It can't be otherwise. 15 and 25c. per package.

Roosevelt's Candidacy.

[Springfield Republican.]

By the time 1904 comes around Gov. Roosevelt's presidential candidacy will not be able to subsist much on the military glory he extracted out of the Spanish war. By that time, this country will not be running around after statesmen who believe in wars as a tonic. Gov. Roosevelt will have to run for president in 1904 on his merits as a civil administrator, and not on his cow-boy hat and his cartridge belt.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengtens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1-4 as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

GOLF SCORES.

MISS LAMKIN AND FRED A. HOVEY WIN THE MIXED FOURSOMES.

There were two matches Tuesday on the Langley road links of the Newton Centre golf club. A mixed foursome was played in the morning which was won by Miss Lamkin and Mr. Fred A. Hovey. The score:

	Gross	H'd'p	Net
Miss Lamkin F. A. Hovey	123	33	96
Mrs. W. B. Merrill Mr. Merrill	122	23	99
Miss Friend C. W. Royce	105	4	101
Mrs. J. A. Daniels E. A. Wilkie	103	1	102
Mrs. H. Baily Mr. Baily	142	33	99

The one club match played in the afternoon was won by W. M. Noble. The score.

	Gross	H'd'p	Net
W. M. Noble	100	8	92
S. A. Shannon	107	12	95
J. A. Daniels	111	15	96
P. Gilbert	103	4	99
C. W. Royce	100	0	100
H. A. Fiske	117	16	101
D. A. Harrington	113	12	101
E. L. Allen	109	6	103
E. H. Kidder	114	10	104

No cards, D. T. Kidder Jr., William Byers and C. Hunter.

DOWNED TWICE.

NEWTON A. C. SUCCUMBED TO ORANGE A. A. TEAM—DOWD KNOCKED OUT BY HEAT IN AFTERNOON GAME—NEWTON HAD GAME WON WHEN HE WENT TO PIECES.

The Newton A. C. and the Orange A. A. played two long and exciting games on Orange oval at Orange, N. J., Tuesday. Clarkson and Ranger worked fine in the morning game, but the teams were too evenly matched, and it took 10 innings for Orange to win out. Orange also pulled out the afternoon game, but this was due to the fact that Dowd suffered from the heat and went to pieces in the eighth inning, allowing Orange to pile up seven runs. Crolius covered himself with glory by making a difficult one-hand grand stand catch. The scores:

MORNING GAME.

ORANGE A. A.	bh	po	a	e	NEWTON A. C.	bh	po	a	e
Kellogg 2	0	4	5	1	Sacel 2	0	3	1	0
Horner 1	1	10	0	0	Dickinson 1	1	8	0	0
D.Cosgrove m	0	3	1	0	Reardon s	1	2	4	1
Gray r	1	1	0	1	Crolius m	4	4	0	0
W.Cosgrove s	2	2	2	2	McAndre's	3	1	2	1
Dietrich 1	2	3	0	0	Bowen l	0	1	0	0
McQuade 3	0	2	1	0	Goodrich r	0	2	0	0
O'Neil c	1	5	1	0	Ranger c	0	8	1	1
Vorhis p	0	0	0	1	Clarkson p	1	0	1	1
Lawson p	0	0	0	0					
Totals	7	30	10	5	Totals	8	30	8	6

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Orange	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	3	2	9
Newton	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	3	0	7

Earned runs—Orange 2, Newton 3. Two-base hits—Gray, Crolius, Dickinson. Three-base hit—Dietrich. Home run, Crolius. Stolen bases, Orange 8, Newton. Base on balls, Orange 6, Newton 2. Struck out, by Clarkson 8, by Vorhis 3. Double plays, Reardon and McAndrews; W. Cosgrove, Kellogg and Horner. Hit by pitched ball, Bowen, Ranger. Wild pitch, Clarkson. Passed balls, O'Neill, Ranger 3. Umpire, Golden. Time 2h 45m.

AFTERNOON GAME.

ORANGE A. A.	bh	po	a	e	NEWTON A. C.	bh	po	a	e
Kellogg 2	1	1	1	1	Saul 2	3	2	3	0
Horner 1	1	9	1	1	Dickinson 1	0	11	1	0
D.Cosgrove m	1	0	0	0	Reardon s	3	3	1	0
Gray r	1	0	0	0	Crolius m	2	1	0	0
W.Cosgrove s	1	3	4	0	McAndrews s	0	4	1	1
Deitrich 1	0	3	0	0	Bowen l	0	0	0	0
McQuade 3	2	2	3	1	Clarkson r	0	3	0	0
O'Neill c	2	9	0	0	Ranger c	1	3	2	0
Lawson p	0	0	4	0	Dowd p	1	0	0	0
Totals	9	27	13	3	Totals	11	27	8	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Orange	0	0	1	1	0	0	3	7	1	13
Newton	1	0	1	1	0	0	6	0	0	9

Earned runs, Orange 4, Newton 2. Two-base hits, McQuade, Crolius. Three base hits, O'Neill, Reardon, Crolius. Home runs, Gray, Horner. Stolen bases, Orange 9, Newton 3. Base on balls, Orange 3, Newton 4. Struck out, by Dowd 3, by Lawson 8. Hit by pitched ball, W. Cosgrove, Deitrich, Bowen, Crolius. Wild pitch, Dowd. Passed balls, Ranger 2. Umpire, Golden. Time 2h 35m.

Newton Club Mixed Foursomes.

The Newton Golf club held a mixed foursomes match Tuesday afternoon. The best net score was made by A. B. Cobb and Miss Charlotte Nichols, and the best gross score by Edwin A. Rogers and Mrs. A. B. Cobb.

The driving, putting and approaching contests were won by Edwin A. Rogers, Marshall Stimpson and A. B. Cobb, respectively.

Players.	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
A. B. Cobb and Miss Charlotte Nichols	126	41	85
A. C. Walworth, Jr., and Miss Julia Colby	129	42	87
E. A. Rogers and Mrs. A. B. Cobb	109	20	89
Otis B. Prescott and Miss Margaret E. Cobb	123	32	91
J. J. Walworth and Miss Grace Nichols	140	49	97

Vesper's Clever Team Beaten.

The Newton Centre Golf club defeated the Vespers of Lowell, 17 to 3, on the Institution Hill links at Newton Centre last Saturday.

NEWTON CENTRE.	Holes up	VESPER.	Holes up.
Wilkie	10	Ranney	0
Noyes	0	Chadwick	1
Merrill	0	Thorp	0
Royce	3	Corwin	0
Allen	0	Grover	2
Greene	4	Bowers	0
Total	17	Total	3

Newton Centre Bogey Match.

A handicap match play vs. bogey, in which E. A. Wilkie was the winner, was a feature Saturday at the Newton Centre Golf Club.

	Holes down		Holes down
E. A. Wilkie	1	D. T. Kidder	6
W. B. Merrill	3	S. A. Shannon	6
J. A. Daniels	3	J. D. Greene	7
D. A. Harrington	3	C. A. Sawin	7
C. W. Royce	4	G. L. Tudor	7
E. M. Noyes	5	William Byers	9
Mrs. J. A. Daniels	5	W. L. Lincoln	10
E. Y. Mullins	6	E. L. Allen	11

No cards: G. E. Gilbert, E. H. Kidder and H. Baily.

Brae Burn vs Brae Burn.

The first and second teams of the Brae Burn Golf Club had a match last Saturday.

TEAM 2.	Holes up	TEAM 1.	Holes
E. C. Fletcher	0	H. C. Perkins	1
A. J. Wellington	0	E. F. Woods	5
D. Thomas	0	C. I. Travelli	1
H. L. Ayer	0	F. H. Hovey	2
O. R. Adams	6	E. W. Leonard	0
G. T. Lincoln	6	H. Stanley	0
E. H. Ferry	0	H. S. Fletcher	0
Total	12	Total	9

REAL ESTATE.

Edward T. Harrington & Co., have sold the Thomas H. Ellis estate on Winchester road, Newtonville, consisting of a colonial house of 10 rooms and 15,833 square feet of land, assessed for $6200, to Agnes K. Sweeney of Boston.

She washes her delicate laces
With Ivory Soap suds, soft and warm;
The frailest in bottles she places
And shakes them — it cannot do harm.
If thoroughly rinsed with clear water,
They're wholly uninjured when dry
Because, as experience has taught her,
Ivory Soap has no free alkali.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made fit it for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe or unsatisfactory.

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BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The noticeable merits of Paul Carah, Cornishman, by Charles Lee, are simplicity and sustained strength. The characters, though adults, are curiously like children; the hero especially, who has just returned from some years' absence in America, is a great boy, strong, restlessly active, and over-confident—in fact, one may readily get tired of his boastful (and ungrammatical) "That's me." The local dialect, by the way, is consistently kept up; it differs from any we have seen in a multitude of other English novels, but supposably is correctly represented. Perhaps the events wherein Mr. Carah gets humbled are the best part of the narrative. The story is constructed wholly without the usual recourse of English novelists to contrast of social classes, and almost without the element of love.—Appleton's Town and Country Library.

The writer of Rieroft of Withens, Hallwell Sutcliffe, is full of his subject, in sympathy with his characters, and a lover of the wild moorland and bogland he has chosen for the scene of an exceptionally interesting story. He knows the dwellers in the Lonely Valley, the Master of Withens, the exasperating Jessie and her father, and the natives who frequent the Silent Inn. It is a weird sort of country, and the times are perilous. "Bonnie Prince Charlie" is fighting for his own, but, like the man he could not help being, was ready to risk his life for a maiden. It is a vivid story, pulsing with life, dealing with men of elemental passions. The author tells it with skill, his style is pleasing, and the atmosphere of that wild region of Yorkshire pervades it from first to last. D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.

"Fortune's My Foe," by John Bloundelle-Burton, is a romance that the summer reader will find highly interesting. The story moves briskly, and the interest is well sustained throughout. It opens at the siege of Cartagena, when the combined English and American forces were attacking that city, in the last century, and the heroine was born on one of the war ships during the battle, her father, the captain of the ship, being killed at the same time. The story starts off well, it can be seen, and the heroine's life is consistent with this introduction, as she has to pass through many exciting scenes. Published by D. Appleton & Co. in Town and Country Library.

Derrah's Street Railway Guide.

Within the past year the development of the electric railway in Massachusetts has been remarkable, lines now running from Nashua, N. H., on the north; to Newport on the south; Exeter, N. H., on the east; West Warren, Mass., on the west; the country between these points being covered by a network of lines, with more than 1,500 miles of electric railway.

Mr. Robert H. Derrah, who is now in the street railway excursion business at 113 Devonshire Street, Boston, has made a study of these electric lines for many years, and has just issued the fourth edition of a Guide to all the street railways of Eastern Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

In response to a general demand, timetables of the connecting lines have been included in this year's Guide, while it retains all the features which have made it so popular in past years. It contains handsomely illustrated descriptions of many trolley rides on the various lines, and such special features as night cars in Boston, routes, rates of fare, distances, where to go for lost articles, and many other matters of information to the trolley excursionist. There is also a fine map of all the street railway lines in Eastern Massachusetts, Southern New Hampshire, and Eastern Rhode Island. The work, which is official, having the approval of all the street railway officials, is sold by newsdealers, and the price is, as heretofore, fifteen cents a copy, or twenty cents by mail.

If it were necessary to have proof of the popularity of a sea trip to the Provinces, one only needs visit the north side of Lewis wharf any Tuesday just about noon and any Saturday afternoon when the ships of the Plant Line sail. It was an animated scene last Saturday afternoon when "La Grande Duchesse" on her first trip to Charlottetown, calling at Halifax and Hawkesbury, left her pier. Again on Tuesday, the Fourth, there was a large crowd going on the "Halifax" and many friends to see them off. This trip is a great favorite, not only with New England people, but with tourists all over the country.

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thin blood, weak lungs and paleness. You have them in hot weather as well as in cold. SCOTT'S EMULSION cures them in summer as in winter. It is creamy looking and pleasant tasting.

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WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

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NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Adams, John Coleman. Nature Studies in Berkshire. 37.417
A collection of prose pictures of skies and woods and fields, intermingled with the reflections of the writer, and illustrated with photogravures from original photographs.

Catherwood, Mary Hartwell. The Queen of the Swamp, and other Plain Americans. 61.1252
Stories of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois in the early days of the present century.

Dawes, S. E. Colonial Massachusetts: Stories of the Old Bay State. 72.470
A series of short sketches describing the early settlers, their struggles, sufferings and achievements, written for young people.

Draper, Andrew S. The Rescue of Cuba: an Episode in the Growth of Free Government. 71.504
An account of the Spanish-American war, its causes and consequences, for young Americans.

Fairbairn, Andrew Martin. Catholicism, Roman and Anglican. 93.767

Frederic, Harold. The Market-Place. 65.1019

Hasluck, Paul N. Boot Making and Mending, including Repairing, Lasting, and Finishing. 101.955

Hiscox, Gardner D. Mechanical Movements, Powers, Devices and Appliances used in Construction and Operative Machinery and the Mechanical Arts. 106.348
A collection of illustrations of mechanical appliances with sufficient text to explain the general principles of construction and operation.

Massachusetts. Ninth Report of the Free Public-Library Commission of Massachusetts, 1899. 86.164
The report shows that there are only seven towns in the state that do not enjoy the privileges of a free public library. Three of these towns have libraries that are not free.

Maynard, Samuel T. Landscape Gardening as applied to Home Decoration. 103.352
Seeks to give knowledge of the most beautiful trees, shrubs, and plants, and tells how to plant, train and care for them.

Metcalfe, Charles T., ed. Two Native Narratives of the Mutiny in Delhi; trans. by C. T. Metcalfe. 74.351

Miller, Olive Thorne, pseud. First Book of Birds. 102.858
An elementary nature study intended for children.

Pattee, Fred. Lewis. History of American Literature, with a View to the Fundamental Principles underlying its Development. 54.1264

Raymond, Evelyn H. A Daughter of the West: the Story of an American Princess. 65.1006

Roosevelt, Theodore. American Ideals, and other Essays, Social and Political. 82.236

Shaw, George Bernard. The Perfect Wagnerite: Commentary on the Ring of the Niblungs. 54.1262
The writer considers the "Ring of the Niblungs" a succession of allegories painting present social conditions.

Ward, H. Snowden, and Catharine Weed. Shakespeare's Town and Times. 37.416
A work on Shakespeare illustrated from photographs made of his home and its contents still to be seen at Stratford, with views of the surrounding scenery.

Wetmore, Helen Cody. Last of the Great Scouts: Life Story of Col. William F. Cody. "Buffalo Bill," as told by his Sister. 95.630

Wherry, Albinia. Greek Sculpture in Song and Story. 55.621
A collection of information, historical, artistic and literary, forming a popular handbook.

Williams, Jesse Lynch. The Stolen Story, and other Newspaper Stories. 61.1251

Wright, Carroll Davidson. Outline of Practical Sociology with Special Reference to American Conditions. 84.474
The first of a series of volumes intended to serve as political and social handbooks. The series is to be edited by Albert Bushnell Hart, and is called the American Citizens series.

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
July 5, 1899.

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Echo Bridge.

Every day the far famed bridge at Newton Upper Falls, is visited by those who have never seen the delightful place before. They have heard of it but never went there to see for themselves. Once there as visitors they come again and there is no where such an attractive ride as the one to this spot on the electrics from Watertown and Newtonville.

The river is narrowed down by the rocky cliffs that tower on each side into a narrrw gorge through which the waters rush with great force.

Here in a single span from shore to shore, the bridge stands outlined against the deep green of the towering hemlocks on the west bank. Under the last arch a platform allows the visitor to stand under the arch and the spoken word is repeated as nearly as can be counted forty times. Again and again until it dies away in the distance apparently is the echo heard.

Tired of the echo, it is a short walk to the top of the bridge, and its fine promenade laid in concrete and fenced with iron railings. What a view is spread out for the visitor. To the north, the distant mountains and ranges of hills with a glimpse of Wachusett on a clear day. Under foot rushes the rapid river in its impetus course to the sea. Across the bridge there are foot paths winding in and out among the forest trees and over the hills that remind one of the hills of New Hampshire.

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness." Sold by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Miss Lillie Fildes of Winter street will sail on Saturday for England.

—Mrs. M. E. Beverly is to open a bakery on Chestnut street, near Echo bridge.

—Miss Ethel Piper of Boylston street has returned from teaching school at Warren.

—Rev. W. E. Knox of Waltham will preach on Sunday morning at the Methodist church.

—Mr. Thomas Leach of New York visited his father, Mr. James Leach of Chestnut street this week.

—Mr. Joseph Lupien has moved from Pettee street to his recently purchased house on Thurston road.

—Mr. Charles Mills and family of Elliot street will leave Boston on Saturday for England. Mr. Mills will be absent six weeks. Mrs. Mills will not return until October.

—Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, delivered an address at a public meeting in the Methodist church on Monday evening. The church was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. The meeting was opened by congregational singing, and solos were rendered by Messrs. Franklin, Wood, and E. L. Zeis of Waban. Dr. Clark in his address reviewed briefly the different state conventions he had recently attended, and of the work being accomplished. He then spoke of his later visit to Cuba, and the great need for evangelical church work in that island, and the part which the Christian Endeavor societies and all young people could play that the work may be done.

NONANTUM.

—Mr. Willard H. Frye has gone to Blackstone for the summer.

—Mr. Fred Frairy of Bangor, Me., is visiting friends in town.

—Ground will soon be broken for the the Baptist Mission in Bemis.

—Mrs. Mayell of Bridge street is entertaining friends from Providence.

—Many from this village enjoyed the fireworks at Crystal Lake Tuesday evening.

—The sacrament of the Lord's supper was observed at the North church Sunday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chapman and daughter, Miss Edith, spent the fourth with friends in Providence.

—Mr. Harry Stone of Newton led the Y. P. S. C. E. at the North church last Sunday evening.

—The fourth was a great day in Nonantum, although there was a good deal going on no one was severely injured.

—Joseph Chagnon, 15, of Waltham, was burned about the face by the explosion of a quantity of powder at Nonantum about 5.30 Monday evening.

—The Nonantum Club gave a dinner to its members Tuesday evening. As usual, they were bountifully provided for and the affair was a great success.

—The Sunday school picnic given by the North Evangelical church at Sandy Pond, Lincoln, on the fourth, was a great success. Four four-horse barges carried the picnicers to the grounds. Boating, ball games, and other sports were enjoyed. The party returned about half past six, tired but exceedingly happy.

—Patrick Ford, 9 years old, commenced to celebrate the Fourth, Thursday last, by firing a toy pistol. In the midst of the celebration William O. Stolze, who is about Ford's age, was unfortunate enough to come along, and was shot in the neck. The wound inflicted was not of a severe nature, but blood poisoning may set in. Ford was arraigned in the local court, Monday morning, and had his case continued for a week, pending the result of Stolze's injuries.

—Rev. Daniel Greene for seven years pastor of the North Evangelical church resigned his pastorate last Sunday morning. A mutual council for dismission will be called immediately to act upon the question. Rev. Mr. Greene has had very good results for his labor, some sixty having joined the church during his seven years pastorate and his resignation is regretted by his many friends. Mr. Greene has been very much interested in the poor and under his direction the large gardens on Chapel and California streets have been cultivated for them. He has formed no definite plans for his future work and will undoubtedly take a short rest. The Nonantum church is under the direction of the Eliot church, Newton, it being supported for the most part by its members. During the past years this church has been in a flourishing condition in spite of the floating population.

IS IT RIGHT

For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicine?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N.C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases, a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

A Proper Boston Boy.

The Boston Transcript says that the other day on a car from Cambridge to Boston was a boy about 12 years old, a very proper little boy, with gloves and a high collar. He was holding forth to two little girls on various subjects and presently said, "I never in my life have seen a play that I was really ashamed to have seen but once, and that play was 'Secret Service.'"

"Why, what's the matter with that?" asked the girls.

"Oh, nothing's really the matter with it —it's a good enough play and all that, but it isn't educational like Shakespeare and 'The Christian,' you know!"

A Wasted Life.

"Ah, yes, his was a wasted life," sighed the baldheaded gentleman.

"Was he dissipated? Had he antipathy for work? Was he a gambler, a lover of horse racing, a"—

"Nay, nay," interrupted the baldheaded gentleman. "None of these, but worse, far worse. He spent his life endeavoring to raise vegetables which should remotely resemble the gorgeous specimens he had seen in the seedsman's catalogue."—Exchange.

And He Did.

"I believe we are all ready," said the young man who was about to officiate as the bridegroom.

"All right. I will join you in a moment," replied the clergyman, rising.—Chicago Tribune.

AMERICAN BARBERS.

The Awful Roast They Get From an English Dramatic Critic.

Take the harmless, necessary operation of shaving, says William Archer, in a letter to the New York Times. In a good English barber's shop it is a brief and not unpleasant process. In an American "tonsorial parlor" it is a lingering and costly torture. One of the many reasons which lead me to regard the Americans as a leisurely people, rather than a nation of hustlers, is the patience with which they submit to the long drawn tyranny of the barber. In England one grudges five minutes for a shave, and one pays from 4d to 6d. In America one can hardly escape in 25 minutes, and one pays (with the executioner's tip) from a shilling to 15d. The charge would be by no means excessive if one enjoyed all the endless processes to which one is subjected, but for my part I would willingly pay double to escape them.

The essential portion of the business, the actual shaving, is, as a rule, badly performed, with a heavy hand and with a good deal of needless pawing about of the patient's head. But when the shave is over the horrors are only beginning. First your face is cooked for several minutes in relays of towels steeped in boiling water, then a whole series of essences is rubbed into it, generally with the torturer's naked hand. The sequence of these essences varies in different parlors, but one especially loathsome brew, known as "witch hazel," is everywhere inevitable.

Then your wounds have to be elaborately doctored with stinging chemicals; your hair, which has been hopelessly tousled in the pawing process, has to be drenched in some sickly smelling oil and brushed; your mustache has to be lubricated and combed, and at last you escape from the tormentor's clutches, irritated, enervated, hopelessly late for an important appointment and so reeking with unholy odors that you feel as though all great Neptune's ocean would scarcely wash you clean again.

Only once or twice have I submitted out of curiosity to the whole interminable process. I now cut it short, not without difficulty, before the "witch hazel" stage is reached, and am regarded with blank astonishment and disapproval by the tonsorial professor, who feels his art and mystery insulted in his person and is scarcely mollified by a 10 cent tip. Americans, on the other hand, go through all these processes and more with stolid and long suffering patience. Yet this nation is credited with having invented the maxim "Time is money" and is reputed to act up to it with feverish consistency.

HORSE CHOSE HIS DOCTOR.

Knew Where to Turn For Help When Hurt.

"One reads so many stories about animal intelligence that it would be hazardous for a doubter to express his disbelief in almost any gathering of men at the present day," remarked a well known western physician. "A little instance came within my own observation a number of years ago, when I was studying medicine, that convinced me that the members of the horse family should at least be credited with the possession of a very considerable amount of reasoning power.

"It was the custom for the students at the medical institution at which I pursued my studies to wear a small badge upon their coats to distinguish them from others at the college. A horse belonging to the establishment was used a great deal about the medical department, and the animal seemed to have a special preference for the embryo doctors. Well, one day, while a number of us were gathered in a little circle upon the lawn in the rear of the college, the animal in question, which used to be turned loose to nip the grass in the location, came toward the group limping very badly. He came to a stop a dozen or more feet away from the crowd, and, carefully surveying the lot of us, finally made up his mind what he wanted to do, and without any hesitation limped directly to my side, whinnied, stuck his nose against my body and held up his left foreleg. Looking down, I discovered a large nail imbedded in the frog of his hoof. This had evidently caused the lameness, and I soon realized the interesting fact that the animal desired me to attend to his foot. I extracted the nail with some difficulty, and the horse whimpered with relief and walked away.

"Being curious to know why the beast had picked me out to attend to his wound, I glanced at my fellow students and found the solution to the problem. Not one of the group had his medical badge upon his coat but myself. The horse had, therefore, plainly recognized the insignia and acted accordingly."—Washington Star.

American Heraldry.

A foreigner coming into England is amenable to the laws of honor of his own country and the authorities controlling them in that country so long as he retains his original nationality. Those foreign laws and the laws of armorial registration and control vary considerably, but there is one fundamental rule which is now and has been for some centuries admitted practically from one end of Europe to the other. With countries outside Europe one need not trouble. American heraldry is beneath contempt (I do not refer to the armory of American scions of English families), and the barbaric totemism of semicivilized countries, though the origin of our own heraldry is hardly sufficiently evolved to be considered as armory. The one fundamental European rule is this—that arms are a matter of honor and that the conferring of honor and honors is a prerogative of sovereignity.—Notes and Queries.

A Pliable Line.

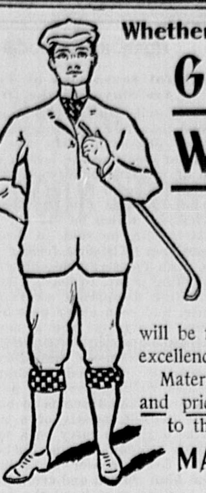
Here are some of the transpositions of the line from Gray's "Elegy," "The plowman homeward plods his weary way:"

The weary plowman plods his homeward way.
The weary plowman homeward plods his way.
The plowman, weary, plods his homeward way.
Weary, the plowman plods his homeward way.
Weary, the plowman homeward plods his way.
Homeward the plowman plods his weary way.
Homeward the plowman, weary, plods his way.
Homeward the weary plowman plods his way.
Homeward plods the weary plowman his way.
The homeward plowman, weary, plods his way.
The homeward plowman plods his weary way.

—San Francisco Argonaut.

In good company you need not ask who is the master of the feast. The man who sits in the lowest place and who is always industrious in helping every one is certainly the man.—Hume.

He who is not liberal with what he has does but deceive himself when he thinks he would be liberal if he had more.—W. S. Plumer.



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NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or $1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE HALF HOLIDAY GRANTED.

THE board of aldermen have finally passed the order granting a Saturday half-holiday to city laborers during July and August, after a spirited contest, which had at times something of an opera bouffe character.

As the number of laborers in the city employ is smaller than at any time for years, the half-holiday will not prove so very expensive, and people are discussing whether the project was a move for votes, and if so whether it will attract more votes than it repels.

It is said that more of the usual city laborers are idle than are at work, and that the idle ones blame Mayor Wilson's economy for their lack of work. If so, will they be pleased at the favor shown those so fortunate as to have a job, or will they be envious at what they may call partiality and thus cause the new order to make more enemies than friends?

As for the tax-payers generally, we imagine that they look upon the matter with equanimity, and their votes will not be affected one way or the other. Some of them have expressed surprise at Mayor Wilson's appearance in a Pingree role, as such a thing was, they said, unexpected of him, but in this hot weather they can sympathize with any movement for the even partial obliteration of work.

THE ACTS AND RESOLVES.

Whatever may have been the faults of the last legislature, there is this to be said in its favor, that the pamphlet of acts and resolves is smaller than any volume since 1892, and the Secretary of state says that the blue book will be some 200 pages smaller this year than last. It is rather suggestive when the work of legislative bodies receive praise for such a reason as the highest encomium that can be passed upon them.

There was an absence this year of long and important acts, such as the Torrens Land title registration system, and the longest act this year is that to simplify criminal proceedings, taking up 16 pages. The new charter for Melrose is the next in length, with 13 pages, and Somervilles charter is only 10 pages, although Somerville is much the larger city.

The index gives an idea of the relative importance of classes of subjects, as the appropriation bills take up nearly two pages, while Boston alone takes up almost a page, which shows the truth of the claim that Boston takes up a large share of the time of the legislature, with its political factions fighting for position, and undoing one year the work of the year previous, not because the work was not good, but simply because it did not result politically in the way desired.

The cities of the state take up two and one half pages of the index, although some of the largest cities are omitted, there were 13 salary bills and 16 street railway bills, not as many as in some years, but still showing the growth of the street railway system.

There are two and a quarter pages relating to towns, which are always seeking some method of relief, and the smaller the town, the more legislation is demanded, is too often the rule.

THE lease of the Boston & Albany to the New York Central fills Newton people with conflicting emotions. If it goes through will our pretty stations with their garden like grounds become like those on the New York Central line? That company does not believe in wasting paint or spending money for æsthetic considerations, and its passenger cars are many of them abominations. The Boston & Albany has not been especially liberal in the fitting up of its local passenger cars, but they are palatial compared with those of the New York Central. On the other hand, possibly the Vandervilt control will introduce more progressive methods, and give us more frequent trains and lower fares. The Boston & Albany has seen its local patronage slipping away by the street car competition without making an effort to retain it; but perhaps the managers looked upon such a result as "manifest destiny," and for that reason were disposed to take up with the Vanderbilt offer.

THE Fourth in Newton was of the usual quiet character, with no public celebration except at Newton Centre, where the public spirit and patriotism of the citizens are always exhibited. The rest of the city depended on the discharge of fire crackers and pistols by the small boys, the keeping of open house for friends in an informal way, and the discharge of more or less elaborate fireworks in the evening. The noise of the night before was kept well in hand by the police, who are entitled to great credit for preventing any disturbances. There were the usual number of small fires, and the firemen had a busy time, but not much damage was done. Fortunately the list of accidents was not as large as usual, although there were a few of a serious characer.

EX-SENATOR EDMANDS has an article on expansion in this week's Independent, in which he demands that the administration shall trust the people and disclose to the people precisely what took place before the capture of Manila, and what promises were made to the Filipinos. He asked if Spain had anything but a "pretended" sovereignty to cede, and demands the reason for a sudden turning of Filipino friendship into hostility. He concludes:

"First let us know the whole truth of what has happened and then perhaps the advocates of glory or dominion or trade or civilization and religion advanced by the cannon and the bayonet and supported by the blood and treasure of our people, can point out to us how these are "the ways of pleasantness and the paths of peace."

In fact all this censorship business is un-American, alien to our system of government, and only a copy of the policy of the Spaniards.

EVEN in Newton there are people who go away for the summer and leave their pet cats to shift for themselves through the long summer, or to be cared for by the charity of those who remain at home. There are exceptions, however, and the story is told of one lady, who has her pet cat chloroformed and buried in the garden every summer before starting on her vacation. She says she is very fond of cats and so she secures a new one every fall on her return, only to go through with the same process the next spring. They do say that her garden is nearly full of the skeletons of these chloroformed pets, but the lady has the satisfaction of knowing that her cats never suffer from hunger during the summer, when she is away at the summer resorts.

THE report of burglaries in the closed houses in Boston apparently have no terrors for Newton people, for the vacation season finds many of our residences closed up as usual, and their owners away to their summer homes. For some reason Newton has never been a popular place with burglars, possibly because of the activity and watchfulness of our police force, who always keep a sharp look-out on houses that have been shut up for the summer. Many of the owners aid in this by sending notice to the Chief of Police, of the date of their going away and the length of their absence, and then the policemen are instructed to use extra care in looking after such houses.

THE colleges are fast being provided with presidents, the two that have been announced latest being the Newton Theological Institution and Amherst College. Rev. Dr. Wood, the new president of the Newton Institution, is said to be a man who is in every way qualified to keep up the high traditions maintained by Dr. Hovey, and he will be warmly welcomed to Newton. Amherst College has elected Prof. Harris, of the Andover Theological seminary, and the choice seems to be satisfactory to Amhert men.

THE board of aldermen have turned down the order for the appropriation of money for the purchase of more land for the Bigelow school lot. This is a rather unexpected set back, and the friends of the school are now rather at sea as to what shall be done. It is said that the extra land is almost a necessity, and if the aldermen refuse to change their mind, the plans will have to be changed again unless some generously disposed citizens step in and buy the lot themselves.

IT cost the Telephone company $7,220.18 to defeat the proposed Telephone bill in the last legislature, but as the Boston papers got a large share of it, the money was not wasted.

Rev. Clay MacCauley's Letter.

The remarkable letter by Rev. Clay MacCauley, in the Boston Transcript of Wednesday, is the most important document yet published as showing the real condition of affairs in the Philippines, which the government has kept from the public. Mr. MacCauley is a missionary of the Unitarian church, who has lived for years in Tokio, Japan. He is a republican in our politics, and has been such since the rise of the republican party. He was a Union soldier in the civil war, and, for a time, after the battle of Chancellorsville, he was confined in Libby prison. Mr. MacCauley, it should also be said, has avowed that during the late war with Spain he sympathized with the humanitarian aim that seemed to guide it, and "welcomed the prospect of our gaining for their protection and guidance the people of the West Indies and the Philippines, assuming all along that these peoples desired our help."

He was in Manila in January and states what he saw, and his testimony appears to be credible. He makes the following rather sensational statements:

1. Major-Gen. Otis told Mr. MacCauley in January that he regretted that the Washington legislators did not better understand the conditions in the Philippines. "I did not believe in the annexation of these islands when I came here," said Gen. Otis, "and I do not believe in their annexation now."

2. Admiral Dewey told Mr. MacCauley: "Rather than make a war of conquest on this people, I would up anchor and sail out of the harbor."

The responsibility for the war he places directly upon the administration, and shows that everything pointed to the war even before the treaty was sent to the Senate. The ill-timed and unwise "benevolent assimilation" proclamation made peace between the natives and our troops impossible, and he fixes upon the annexation policy of the President as the sole cause of the tragedy.

Gettysburg, Luray, Washington.

Over the battlefield of Gettysburg, over the picturesque Blue Mountains via Hagerstown and Antietam, and through the historic Shenandoah Valley to the unique Caverns of Luray, thence across the rolling hills of Virginia to Washington is the route of the Pennsylvania Railroad personally-conducted tour which will leave Boston, September 15. Rate, including hotel expenses, admission to the caverns, carriage drives, &c., $35. Itinerary of D.N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington street, Boston. 2t

"Of course they have chills and fever in Cuby," said the reader of the country paper. "They wouldn't have named that place Santy Ague if they hadn't."

HORRORS OF COCAINE.

Frightful Sensations of Those Who Are Slaves to the Drug.

These evils cannot be more strongly revealed than in the experience of an Australian physician. He has given the world of medicine the benefit of a narration of what he underwent after he had become addicted to the almost constant use of the drug. In the course of that confession, which he did not hesitate to make public, he said, in describing his sensations: "The first feeling a cocainist has is an indescribable excitement to do something great; to leave a mark. But, alas, this disappears as rapidly as it comes, and soon every part of the body seems to cry out for a new syringe. The second sensation—at first, at least, no hallucination—is that his hearing is enormously increased, so that he hears the flies walking over the paper. Very soon every sound begins to be a remark about himself, mostly of a nasty kind, and he begins to carry on a solitary life, his only companion being his beloved syringe. Every passer by seems to talk about him. Often and often have I stopped persons or ordered the police to arrest them, thinking they were talking about me.

"After a relatively short time begins the 'hunting of the cocaine bug.' You imagine that in your skin worms or similar things are moving along. If you touch them with wool, especially absorbent wool, they run away and disappear, only to peep cautiously out of some corner to see if there is any danger. These worms are projected only to the cocainist's own person or clothing. He sees them on his washing, in his skin, creeping along his penholder, but not on other people or things and not on clothes brought clean from the laundry. How is this to be explained? About the same time appear many other hallucinations of the opticus and, strange to say, self suggested hallucinations also. Night turns to day. You sit up in your room syringing until the morning and then fall asleep in a coma. In my case this occurred to such an extent that I had to engage a hospital warder, who came in the morning to revive me with about ten syringes of 5 per cent solution, so that I was able to drive, not walk, fearing some one might garrote me. Other dreadful hallucinations I had in thousands, all of a persecuting character and frightening the life out of me so long as the effects of the drug lasted.

"You see small animals running about your body and feel their bites. Every object seems to become alive to stare at you. From all corners look revolvers, knives, etc., and threaten you. Yet, so soon as the effect of the injection is over you laugh at it and produce willingly by a new injection the same terrors. About that time I bought three St. Bernard dogs, thinking they would protect me, but one night I found they were talking about me—how they could get rid of me—so I stood up and shot one of them with a revolver, which I always used to carry. I think this was the most dreadful night of my life—I standing on the table, with an Indian dagger and a syringe on the ground, one three foot high dog going to die and two rather dangerous dogs roaring and groaning aloud, reproachfully looking at me, who always fancied, 'Now comes the moment when they will tear you to pieces.' I stood the night on the table until the arrival of my wardman, who hardly risked to enter the room.

"The strange thing, however, in the cocaine habit is that there seem to be two souls in the cocainist—one infested by the cocaine, suffering and tortured by its effects, the other normal, laughing at his fears and saying: 'What nonsense! It is only a hallucination, produced by an injection.' Not frightened enough by these experiences and escaping from the troubles produced by his conduct, on the cocainist goes, taking more and more, and then enters a new kind of illusion which finishes him up for the madhouse."—Philadelphia Times.

HOW DIAMONDS ARE "NIPPED."

Thieves Have an Instrument That Makes the Stealing Easy.

"When we speak of a crook 'nipping' a diamond stud, we use the word advisedly," said a central station detective. "It's not a case of idle slang. In fact, nearly all the words used in a slang way by thieves and police officers come nearer to expressing the exact idea of what we mean to illustrate than most people think. Take, for instance, the phrase 'Stole a diamond.' Now, that's all right in its way, but there's a hundred or more ways in which diamonds may be stolen, so it gives no clew as to the particular method of operation. But when we are told that some crook has 'nipped' a spark we know exactly how he did it and have a fair sort of lead to work on.

"To 'nip' a spark means to cut off a diamond from a man's shirt front. The phrase originated in the style of the instrument used by the thief. Diamonds lost in this way are not unscrewed or pulled out from a shirt front, as some people believe. The diamond nipper carries a small instrument made like a pair of nippers. It can be carried between the fingers and kept concealed in that way and has a little cup into which the diamond falls when cut from the gold mounting. When the nipper sees a stone that pleases his fancy, he simply slips his little instrument to the front, jostles and shoves his victim, perhaps curses him for 'treading on his toes' and, having distracted his attention, slips one hand close to his bosom. A simple move, a pressure of the finger, the sharp jaws clutch the shank of the pin or stud, the diamond drops into the cuplike receptacle and the nipper is gone. So is the diamond."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Firstborn For Fame.

Professor Axenfeld of Perugia has discovered that three-fifths of all men of distinction are firstborn children; the other two-fifths are either second or third children, or else the youngest of very large families. Among the first he points out Luther, Dante, Raphael, Leonardo da Vinci, Confucius, Heine, Schopenhauer, Goethe, Ariosto, Mohammed, Shelley, Erasmus, Milton, Byron, Moliere, Carlyle, Rossini, Talleyrand, Buffon; among the last Loyola and Franklin, both thirteenth children; Schubert, a fourteenth child, and Volta, a seventh child. The professor thinks this arises from physiological reasons and a law of nature.

A Lunatic's Repartee.

Some visitors were being shown through Kew Lunatic asylum, Victoria, one day, and, coming opposite the clock in the corridor, one of them, looking quickly at his watch, said, "Is that clock right?"

"No, you idiot," said a patient standing by. "It wouldn't be in here if it were right."—Melbourne Australasian.

MARRIED.

COLEMAN-HANDY—At Cataumet, Mass., June 29, by Rev. W. D. Woodward, Arthur James Coleman of Newton and Genevieve Alecia Handy, of Cataumet, Mass.

FINN-LEAHY—At West Newton, June 29, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, William Finn and Annie Leahy.

HUNTER-RACINE—At Cambridge, July 3, by Rev. H. Ammifred, Joseph William Hunter and Ida Racine.

DIED.

MEEKINS—At West Newton, July 3, Franklin Brooks, son of James H. and Mildred Meekins, 3 yrs. 3 mos. 15 ds.

TURNER—At Newton, July 2, Eliza L., widow of Benjamin Turner, 74 yrs. 1 mo.

MARONEY—At Newton Hospital, July 4, Minnie, daughter of Edward and Josephine Maroney, 11 mos.

SHAW—At Newton Centre, July 4, Colin Shaw, 45 yrs.

ANDREWS—At Newton, July 4, Elizabeth J., widow of Justin Andrews, 73 yrs.

WHITE—At Newton, July 6, John, son of Peter and Mary White, 6 mos.

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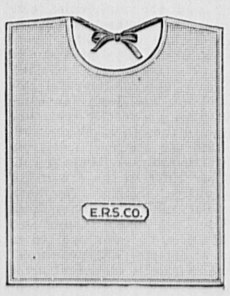

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

All notices of three lines and under, 25 cents each time; over three lines, ten cents a line.

For Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A cut-under Carryall, extension top, in first-class repair; also Ladies' Phaeton, rubber tires, nearly new. Can be seen at G. W. Bush's stable.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Spider, in perfect condition; very stylish; made by French Carriage Co.; cost $450, will sell for $175. Can be seen at P. A. Murray's Carriage Factory, Newton.

To Let.

TO LET—Six furnished rooms for housekeeping; rent very reasonable. 39 Newtonville Ave., Newton, near Centre St.

TO LET—Unfurnished rooms with use of bath. Apply at 351 Washington street.

Wants.

WANTED—Experienced machine women to work on curtains. Apply to the Martin Manfg. Co., Derby St., West Newton, Friday or Wednesday evening, or any week day in the morning.

WANTED—A good general housework girl; good wages. Inquire at C. A. Potter's, 298 Waltham St., West Newton.

Miscellaneous.

PIANO—A nice upright piano to let for $12 per quarter, or may be purchased on easy terms. Apply to M. Morton, Nickerson's Block, West Newton. 38-tf

STORAGE—Separate rooms in brick block; $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Apply at Brackett's Coal Office.

ASSSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office hours of the Secretary of the Associated Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provident Committee will be at the office to distribute clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday evenings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newtonville Square.

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Newton Graphic Office.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mr. W. H. Sylvester will pass a week at Woodstock, N. H.

—Mr. John Mackay enjoyed a few days' yachting trip this week.

—Dr. Hunt's family are at their summer home at North Falmouth.

—Mr. A. Duery of Washington park is enjoying a few weeks vacation.

—Mr. Justin Lancey is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Mrs. Davis of Westboro is the guest of Miss Turner at her home on Court street.

—Mrs. R. M. Pulsifer of Birch Hill road has returned after several weeks absence.

—Mr. Stephen O. Jellerson is enjoying a few weeks fishing at the Rangeley Lakes, Me.

—Mr. Edward Emery of Kansas was in town this week looking over some investments.

—Mr. Robert M. Woodworth of Washington park is enjoying a short stay at Bayville, Me.

—Mr. Calvert Crary and family of Foster street are enjoying a few weeks at the mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Tucker are receiving congratulations over the birth of a son and heir.

—Mr. John Q. Bird and family of Otis street left this week for their summer residence at Stowe.

—Mrs. James Lynds of Washington street will enjoy a month's stay at Prince Edward's Island.

—Mrs. S. B. Sanders and family of St. Louis are the guests of friends here, for the month of July.

—Rev. R. A. White and family of Chicago are at their summer cottage at Warren's Cove, Plymouth.

—Mr. H. B. Chamberlain of Court street returned after a short trip through Canada and the western states.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mitchell leave tomorrow for Poland Springs, Me. They will return in September.

—Messrs. Herbert and William Sylvester of Bowers street are enjoying a few weeks stay at the White Mountains.

—Miss Eva Gorrill of Washington terrace left this week for Prince Edward's Island, where she will pass her vacation.

—Col. Frank B. Stevens and family of Birch Hill road, are occupying the Simpson Cottage at York Harbor, Me.

—Miss Upham of Court street has returned home after a short trip through Canada, returning by way of Niagara.

—Mrs. Frank Hunting of Washington street has returned home after some weeks absence. She is much improved in health.

—At the next regular meeting of Boynton Lodge, on Tuesday, July 11th, the officers will be installed for the ensuing terms.

—Mr. James Page and family of Austin street left this week for Fort Point, Me., where they will remain until September.

—Master Erskine Noyes of Highland avenue had his hand severely burned by the premature explosion of a cannon cracker, July 4th.

—Mr. W. H. Soule and family of Boston will occupy Mr. John Q. Bird's residence, Otis street, during the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. A. M. Billings and family of Crafts street, leave Tuesday for Acorn Inn, Ascutneyville, Vt., where they will spend the summer.

- About 25 ladies, members of Boynton Lodge, Odd Ladies, spent the day, Thursday, with Mrs. Horace Crocker at her cottage, Houghs Neck, Quincy.

—Mr. J. H. Stonemetz and family, who resided on Washington street, have moved to their new home, corner of Linwood avenue and Crafts street.

—Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D., will preach in the Central Congregational church on Sunday, July 9th, at 10.45 a. m. All are cordially invited to both of these services.

—There are letters remaining in the postoffice for Francis F. Payne, C. S. Lundberg, Mrs. Sarah E. Rich, Miss Lila I. Kuibbs, Mrs. V. Marsh Lionnett and Mrs. H. W. Williams.

—Mr. John B. Turner of Court street and Mr. O. F. Clark of Central avenue sail tomorrow on the Pavonia from Boston for Europe. They will probably return the last of August.

—Rev. A. E. Colton will give a lecture entitled "Bullets and Bibles," in the chapel of the Central Congregational church, this Friday evening, July 7th, at 7.45. It is spoken of as being a very interesting lecture.

—One of the finest displays of roses in this vicinity may be seen at the residence of Mr. W. B. Bosson, Mt. Vernon street. About 70 varieties are shown. Mr. Bosson is noted for his success as a cultivator of roses.

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, Newton Highlands, next Sunday afternoon, July 9, at 3.30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows, Rebeckahs and friends are cordially invited.

—Among the pleasure seekers, who sailed for Europe on the New England from Boston, Wednesday, were Mrs. George W. Morse and Miss Gertrude E. Morse of Central avenue. They expect to return in September.

—The residents at the junction of Gay and Cabot streets, favored the vicinity with a brilliant display Tuesday evening. A large number of spectators were attracted to the scene and were well rewarded by the fine illumination.

—District Deputy Simms and suite of the Grand Lodge installed the officers of Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., last evening. The following officers were installed: W. J. McClellan, Noble Grand; John Birch, vice grand. A collation was served at the close of the business exercises.

—The annual convention of the Universalist Young People's Christian Unions will be held at Lynn this year. The exercises will be held at the First Universalist church at that place Wednesday morning, July 12, and will continue one week. A large delegation of the young people from here will attend.

—Mr. James Madden, whose death occurred yesterday at his home on Bowers street, had been a resident of this city but one year. He formerly lived in Watertown. He was 71 years old and a native of Ireland. He leaves a wife and three sons. One of the latter is Rev. Fr. Madden of Jamaica Plain. The funeral will be held to-morrow at St. Patrick's church, Watertown.

—The Mutual Helpers began the flower mission Wednesday, and will be continued every week during July and August. Every one will surely wish to contribute toward the pleasure of those confined by illness to the close air of the tenement houses. The work of distributing the flowers is done by the children. The bright faces of the little people give an added pleasure to the suffering ones. Flowers may be left at the depot every Wednesday morning before 8.45.

—While Horace Burns, a conductor on the Newton street railway, was crossing Washington street from the sidewalk in front of No. 885 to his car, about 6.30 last evening, was run over by a horse and carriage driven by Dr. James Utley. Burns was thrown to the ground, sustaining several cuts on his face and hands and a number of bruises. He was attended by Dr. Utley and later taken to his home on Washington street, West Newton.

—Officer Fuller is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Mr. Kempton and family of Birch Hill road are away for the summer.

—Mr. Charles Tancred of Otis street is enjoying a few weeks in Maine.

—Mr. D. C. Heath of Highland avenue returned last week from Europe.

—Mr. D. C. Heath and family of Highland avenue are away for the warm season.

—Miss Mary Clark of Otis street has returned after a few weeks' stay at Groton.

—Mr. Walton of Walker street left this week for Maine, where he will pass his vacation.

—Mr. A. P. Walker and family of Birch Hill road are enjoying the warm season at Falmouth.

—Mr. W. E. Soule of Walker street has returned after a short outing at North Falmouth.

—Mr. Shaw and family of Madison avenue leave Monday for an absence of several months.

—Miss Leslie Carter of Highland avenue has returned after an enjoyable trip to Lake Sunapee.

—The Misses Eleanor and Jessie Carter of Highland avenue will pass the summer months in Europe.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynde of Edinboro street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Miss Helen Gray and Miss Carlie Gray of Chicago are spending the summer with their aunt, Mrs. Chas. E. Adams.

—Mr. Wallace K. Butler of Schenectady, N. Y., was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Tapley of Otis street.

—Mr. Charles Carter and family of Washington park left this week for Bayville, Me., where they will remain several weeks.

—Mrs. Charles W. Hamilton and family of Walnut street left this week for Wood's Holl, where they will remain during the summer.

—Mrs. W. W. Kellog and family of Prescott street are at Fall River for a month. The then go to Berlin, Vt., for several weeks.

—Miss Mason and Miss Ruth Mason, daughters of Senator Wm. E. Mason, are visiting Mrs. Charles E. Adams, Grove Hill avenue.

—The following houses have been rented through the Turner & Williams agency: the Hancock house, Walnut street, to F. Heustis of Boston; Mrs. Park's house, Clyde street, to J. B. Trowbridge; the Teele house, Lowell avenue, to F. W. Alfred of Newton: the Meagher house, 288 Newtonville avenue, to Mr. Robbins of Newton.

—Mrs. H. W. Winter of Court street, who is 70 years of age suffered an accident early Tuesday morning which resulted in the loss of her right hand. The circumstances have caused much regret among the members of Mrs. Winter's family and her large circle of friends. Her husband, who is several years her senior and who has not enjoyed good health for some time, decided that he would join in the day's celebration. He was given a large firecracker, which he lighted and passed to his wife to throw from the piazza. No sooner had Mrs. Winter taken it than the cracker exploded. Her right hand was badly lacerated and the flesh torn to such an extent that immediate amputation was necessary.

—Mr. George H. Crocker of this place observed his 80th birthday Friday, June 30th, at the residence of his younger son Albert W. Crocker with whom he is now living by a small family party, consisting of his two sons with their wives and his four grandchildren. After partaking of a substantial six o'clock dinner, the evening was spent in a pleasant and social way. Besides the gift of a large ornamented birthday cake from one of the neighbors and some valuable presents, he received a substantial gift from his relatives in Hyannis, West Barnstable, and Newton Centre; also a liberal roll of bank bills and silver coin from his friends most of them members of the Universalist church and parish of which he is one of the acting deacons, accompanied with the following, note and the names of each donor for which he extends his most sincere thanks. "Dear Mr. Crocker.—Some of your many friends wish to offer you a slight token of remembrance and affection on the occasion of your eightieth birthday, and they beg you to accept it with their kindest regards and good wishes." Mr. Crocker enjoys fairly good health and is quite active considering his advanced age, and the severe affliction that has come upon him during the last few months, and is seen on the streets about every day. Many congratulations were extended to him on the occasion.

WEST NEWTON.

—Dr. George Walton is at Marblehead for the summer.

—Mr. C. B. Abbey and family of River street have moved to Janesville.

—Mrs. Emily Webster of Fountain street is passing a few weeks at Hull.

—Mr. B. F. Shattuck and family are at Falmouth for the summer season.

—Mr. F. W. Wise and family of Prince street are away for the summer.

—Mrs. Fred Baker of Cherry street is at Old Orchard for a short stay.

—Mr. A. J. Holden and family of Berkley street are away for the summer.

—Mr. Edward Galety and family of River street are summering at Nantasket.

—Dr. H. P. Perkins and family of Margin street are summering at Wianno.

—Mr. C. I. Travelli and family of Chestnut street are at Poland Springs, Me.

—Mr. S. A. Ranlett and family will enjoy their vacation in New Hampshire.

—Mr. H. L. Ayer and family of Prince street are at Magnolia for the summer.

—Mr. R. S. Gorham and family of Prince street are out-of-town for a few weeks.

—Mrs. A. K. Tolman and family of Hunter street are away for the warm season.

—Mr. William Hatch of Amherst is enjoying his vacation with his parents on Watertown street.

—Mr. John Potter and family of Waltham street left this week for their summer home at Falmouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walton of Chestnut street are enjoying a six weeks stay in California.

—Mr. Harold Burdon of Amherst is enjoying the summer vacation with his parents on Webster street.

—Mrs. G. A. Damon and daughter are enjoying the warm season at the Atlantic House, Nantasket.

—Mr. F. R. Blanchard will conduct the Bible class at the Congregational church during July and August.

—Mr. J. R. Carter and family of Mt. Vernon street are at their summer home at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—The pulpit at the Congregational church will be supplied during July and August as follows: July 2 and 9 by the pastor; July 16 to be supplied later; July 23 and 30, Rev. S. H. Dana, D. D., of Quincy, Ill.; Aug. 6, Rev. J. H. Selden, D. D., of Elgin, Ill.; Aug. 13, Rev. F. S. Hayden, D. D., of Jacksonville, Ill.; Aug. 20, Rev. L. D. Evans of Camden, Me.; Aug. 27, Rev. F. S. Hayden of Jacksonville, Ill.

—Miss E. E. Simmon of Henshaw street will pass the summer in New Hampshire.

—Miss Ethel Gammons of Parsons street is enjoying a short stay at East Swanton, Vt.

—Dr. Crawford Perkins will attend to Dr. H. P. Perkins practice during the summer.

—Judge and Mrs. Dunbar, formerly of this place, will pass the summer in Europe.

—Miss May Colligan of Webster park leaves Monday for a few weeks stay in Maine.

—Mr. S. Warren Davis and family of River street are at their summer home at Rowe.

—Mr. Williamson and family of Highland street are in New York for a few weeks.

—Mr. Murray and family are occupying Mr. Prince's house, Temple street for the summer.

—Mr. T. B. Fitzpatrick and family of Waltham street are at Falmouth for the summer.

—Mrs. Lawrence Mayo will pass the summer season in Europe. She returns in September.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stacy of Henshaw street are enjoying a few weeks stay at Methuen.

—Mr. Lawrence Mayo and family of Chestnut street are at Scituate beach for the summer.

—Mr. Frank Sanborn of Cross street has returned home after a few weeks passed in New Jersey.

—Prof. Henry Cox of the U. S. Weather Bureau is visiting his parents at their home on Derby street.

--Mr. Henry T. King and family of Temple street are occupying their new cottage at Cottage City.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Robinson of Lenox street will pass the summer months in Europe.

—The Misses Elsie and Grace Fisher of Webster street have returned after a two weeks stay at Gloucester.

—Mrs. Perrin left Hull after a few weeks stay for Prince Edwards Island, where she will remain until September.

—Mr. Alfred B. Kershaw of Cross street left this week for Vernon, Conn., where he will remain until September.

—A whitehall boat was stolen from J. S. Peterson's ice house on River street, some time during the night of July 2nd.

—Mrs. Fred Tebbetts and daughter, Miss Minnie of Salem, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Florance of Cherry street.

—Mr. Alfred L. Barbour and family left this week for their summer home at Greenville, N. H. They will return in September.

—Mrs. W. H. Dunbar and family of Hillside avenue left this week for Charlestown, N. H, where they will remain until September.

—Mr. Ellery Peabody and family of Perkins street left this week for Crows Point, where they will remain during July and August.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Pratt of Highland street and Prof. and Mrs. Jordan of Chicago are summering at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Severance Burrage of Lafayette, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burrage at their home on Highland street.

—Rev. J. C. Jaynes and family of Prince street left this week for Prince Edwards Island, where they will remain until September.

—Mr. Edward O. Burdon of Webster street left this week for Seattle, where he will be engaged in business during the coming year.

—There was a false alarm from box 39, corner of Prince and Berkeley streets, at 2.10 Saturday afternoon, caused by linemen repairing the wires.

—Mrs. George P. Bullard and daughter, Miss Clara M., sailed Wednesday from Boston on the New England. They will remain abroad until September.

—About 6.30 o'clock Saturday evening, while cars were being shifted in the West Newton freight yard, three cars were derailed and considerably damaged.

—Wm. Litchfield has sold his cottage and 5000 square feet of land on the ocean front at Point Allerton, Hull, to Albert C. Warren of this place, who will occupy the same this summer.

—Mr. S. N. Waters and family of Webster park and Mr. Walter Waters and family of East Orange, New Jersey, leave Tuesday for West Sutton, where they will pass the warm season on the Waters farm.

—Flowers left at the B. & A. station before 8.45 Wednesday mornings during July and August will be forwarded to the Mutual Helpers' Flower Mission of Boston, for distribution among the sick and poor in the tenement house districts.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association was held Wednesday evening at the engine house on Watertown street. Invitations to Pepperell, Hudson and to the Annual League meeting at Fall River were laid on the table. The meeting was adjourned to Monday evening.

—Advertised letters in the postoffice for Mr. Frederick B. Bancroft, Mrs. Wilson Brown, Mrs. Emily French Cutter, Miss Jennie Claffy, Miss Carrie English, Mr. A. E. Franklin, Miss Hilda Froberg, Miss Clara Guslafeson, Miss Agnes Hamberry, Mrs. Martha Howland, Mary Heywood, Mrs. Mabel Hayes, Mr. Thomas Kelly,, Annie Mountain, Miss B. T. McGrath Fannie North, Mrs. Newton, Alice. W. Richards, Henry S. Robins, Mary Walquay, Annie Winsor 2.

—The police have been investigating a fire which is thought to have been of incendiary origin and may lead to a number of interesting developments. About 11 o'clock last Sunday morning, box 35 was rung in for a fire in the house at 4 North Prospect street occupied by David Barry and owned by William Whall. The Barry family were away at the time. When the department arrived a window on the north side of the house was found open, and through it could be seen a lively blaze in a chamber on the first floor. A large armchair, a portion of the bed and several curtains were ablaze, but soon extinguished with aid of the chemical. It is believed the window was forced and a lighted match thrown in upon the furniture. Damag $75.

Established 1878.

Samuel Appleton Shoes

are SUPERIOR to all others. They are made to PROPERLY fit your wife, children, or yourself.

48 WINTER ST.

No other Office in Boston.

We Have The Largest Dry Goods Store

in Waltham, and we sell more Dry Goods and Ladies' Garments than any store in this vicinity outside of Boston. We

Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash,

and our prices average more than 10 per cent. lower than dealers who give credit and have to charge for bookkeeping, bad debts and expense of making collections. This week we mention a few good things, as follows:

200 Ladies' Silk and Satin Waists.

Fine Wash Silk, tuck front, cord back	3.25
Good Satin, white silk front and collar	3.98
Fancy Stripe Silk, Roman style	4.98
Black Taffeta, tuck front, cord back.	4.98
Black Satin Duchesse, tuck front, pleat back	4.98
Fine India Silk, cord front and back	4.98

Each line of Waists comes in all the popular colors, and we have all sizes, 32 to 42. They are made from perfect models, and have the latest styles in tucks, cords and sleeves.

2000 Ladies' and Misses' Shirt Waists.

Good Percale Figures, plaids and stripes	39c.
Percales and Ginghams, choice patterns	50c.
	69c.
Fine Percales in fancy stripes	75c.
Polka Dot Striped Percales	1.00
Bayadere Striped Percales	1.25
Fancy Tuck and Insertion Percales	1.49
French Gingham, Hamburg insertion	1.75
Fancy Colors Lawn, two rows insertion	1.98
Fine Chambray, five rows Valenciennes Lace	69c.
White Lawn, full front	75c.
White Lawn, pleated front	1.00
White Lawn, tucks and insertion	1.00
White Pique, two rows insertion	1.25
White Lawn, fine tucks and insertion	1.49
White Lawn, block tuck yoke	1.98
White Lawn, Shirring and insertion.	

We can show you 50 styles of white waists and more than 150 styles of colored waists. You will find in our store the largest and best assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Shirt Waists ever shown in this city.

500 Linen and Crash Dress Skirts.

Plain Crash, 4 yards wide	69c.
Linen Crash, 4 yards wide	98c.
Extra quality Pure Linen	1.49
Good Linen, 3 rows fancy braid	1.25
Homespun, 3 rows white braid	1.49
Pure Linen, 12 rows cording	1.49
Linen, 3 rows fine white braid	1.98
Linen, with linen insertion	1.25
Blue Duck, braid embroidery	1.25
Polk Dot Navy Pique, white braid	1.98
Fancy White Cord Pique	1.49
Fancy White Figured Pique	1.25
Extra Heavy Corded Pique	1.98
White Duck	59c. and 98c.
White Pique, 2 rows insertion	1.98
White Pique, panel insertion	2.98
White Pique, Spanish insertion	3.25

And 50 other styles white and colored Summer Dress Skirts for ladies and misses, from 69c to $3.25 each.

1500 Ladies' Wrappers

Fancy Percale, separate lining	49c.
Gathered Yoke Percale, lace heading	59c.
Fancy Percale, braid and ruffle	79c.
Extra Percale, ruffle yoke, elastic sleeve	1.00
Polka Dot Indigo, "Corset lined"	1.00
Black and White Stripe, "Corset lined"	1.00
Black and White Check, "Corset lined"	1.25
Fancy Muslin, white yoke, 2 rows braid	1.25
Fancy Muslin, braided and ruffled	1.49
Pink and Blue Polka Dot, "Corset lined"	1.49

And twenty other styles, ranging in price from 49c, to $1.49 each. Our wrappers are made specially to our order, and run very full and wide. We have all sizes, 32 to 44.

CLOSING OUT.

100 LADIES' PETTICOATS, 79c.
Made to sell for $1.25—$1.50.

15 LADIES' OUTING SUITS, $5.98.
Made to sell for $10.

25 LADIES' AND MISSES' JACKETS, $2.98
Made to sell for $6.

36 MISSES' REEFERS, 2 to 12, 75c.
Made to sell for $2.

Come and see for yourself, and remember that you do not run any risk when you purchase from us, for "OUR MOTTO" is

Money Refunded if Not Satisfied

P. P. ADAMS & CO.

133 and 135 Moody St.,

Near Hall's Corner, WALTHAM.

Open Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings.

CUT PRICES.

FRANK SHINN'S LAUNDRY.

Shirts.....7c Collars.....1 1-2c
Cuffs, per pair.....3c Underwear, piece....5c
Ladies' Shirt Waists.....10c.

If you send me a postal I will call for and deliver all Goods.

346 CENTER STREET,
Sumner Block. NEWTON.

ADVERTISE IN THE GRAPHIC.

Miner Robinson,

Electrical Engineer,

Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.

The fitting of private residences for the Electric Light a specialty.

ELECTRIC LIGHT

High grade electrical work of every description.

Boston, **3311.—TELEPHONES—W. Newton, *234.

For Carbon and Platinum Photos and Frames Call on

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Newtonville Studio opp. Depot. Tel. No. 283-4 Newton.

PHOTOGRAPHER Boston and vicinity.

Golf, Tennis, and Athletic Goods.

BICYCLES.

A complete line of Golf Clubs, Caddy Bags, Markers and Golf Balls of every description; Tennis Rackets, Nets and Balls; Caps, Jerseys, Sweaters, and Base Ball Goods.

The Celebrated Victor Bicycles at $28.

LIST OF SHOP-WORN BICYCLES.—1 each Ladies' and Gents' 1899 1-30 Orients at $48; 1 Gent's 1899 Columbia, $40; Lovell Diamond, $35; 1 Crawford 1899 Tandem, drop frame, $58. Saddles, Tires, Handle Bars and Bicycle Sundries at Boston prices. The best equipped repair shop in the Newtons.

FRED J. READ,

821 Washington Street, - NEWTONVILLE.

COKE

Is the cheapest and most economical fuel for domestic purposes. You should try it in your furnace to appreciate its worth.

It contains one-half less ash than hard coal—sifting ashes is hereby avoided. In equal weight Coke will furnish as much heat as hard coal and at far less money. Orders for Coke can be left at the

GAS OFFICE, 431 CENTRE STREET, NEWTON, MASS.

JOHN J. REGO,

Merchant Tailor,

West Newton, Mass.

Customers can always rely on getting the best material and workmanship, and perfect fitting garments at moderate prices.

Special attention given to Ladies' Suits, riding habits, etc. Servants' livery to order.

Caroline Block, Washington Street.

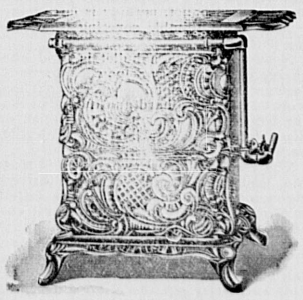
C. H. TRAFTON,

Practical Gilder and Picture Frame Maker,

269 Washington Street - Newton.

Save money and trouble. Give me a trial. Office with J. B. Hamblin, Optician and Watchmaker.

Gas Stoves



SAVE TIME, TROUBLE, LABOR, TEMPER.

Avoid Dirt, Smoke, Ashes, Discomfort.

Send a postal card and have an agent call to give you an estimate of cost.

Newton & Watertown Gas Light COMPANY.

Turner & Williams,

Successors to G. H. Loomis,

Real Estate, Insurance and Mortgagees.

Personal attention given to care of Estates Collecting, rents, etc.

Newtonville, - Mass

JOHN B. TURNER. GEO. F. WILLIAMS

For Fine Job Printing Call at THE GRAPHIC Office.

Vineland Grape Juice.

As a table luxury, as a delicious and in every way satisfactory beverage for the table, Vineland Grape Juice has no equal.

It is thoroughly wholesome; especially desirable to serve at whist parties or social entertainments. Served in a punch bowl with chopped ice, it is preferable in every way to the usua stronger beverage.

25 Cents Pint.
45 Cents Quart.
10 Cents Trial Bottle.

Can be supplied by the case.

Arthur Hudson,

NONANTUN SQUARE, NEWTON.

STEVENS BLOCK.

3598.

REPORT of the Condition of the First National Bank of West Newton, at Newton, in the state of Massachusetts, at the close of business, June 30, 1899.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$358,715 77
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,		315 33
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,		11,500 00
Stocks, securities, etc.,		17,887 50
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures,		1,500 00
U. S. Revenue Stamps,		584 62
Due from approved reserve agents,		44,116 01
Checks and other cash items,		103 02
Notes of other National Banks,		4,043 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,		159 74
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie,	10,950 00	
Legal-tender notes,	18,876 00	29,826 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation),		1,250 00
Total,		$520,001 89

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$100,000 00
Surplus fund,	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	7,394 28
National Bank notes outstanding,	45,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	297,582 61
Bills payable,	45,000 00
Total,	$520,001 89

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.

I, Edw. P. Hatch, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1899.

ISAAC F. KINGSBURY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
JAMES H. NICKERSON,
PRESCOTT C. BRIDGHAM, } Directors.
EDWARD B. WILSON,

789.

REPORT of the Condition of the Newton National Bank at Newton, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, June 30th, 1899.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$488,394 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,		2,521 17
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,		90,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,		7,526 02
Stocks, securities, etc.,		11,552 08
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures,		45,556 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned,		830 19
Due from approved reserve agents,		10,100 94
Checks and other cash items,		1,775 21
Notes of other National Banks,		8,925 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,		149 84
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie,	35,427 95	
Legal-tender notes,	13,925 00	49,352 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation),		4,050 00
Total,		$720,514 08

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$200,000 00
Surplus fund,	40,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,307 83
Dividends unpaid	25 00
National Bank notes outstanding,	79,830 00
Dividends unpaid,	270 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	379,381 63
Demand certificates of deposit	19,574 62
Certified checks,	1,150 00
Total,	$720,514 08

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.

I, B. Franklin Bacon, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1899.

Seal. THEODORE W. TROWBRIDGE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
FRANCIS MURDOCK,
ALBION R. CLAPP, } Directors.
JOHN R. FARNUM,

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GRAPHIC

THE FAN.

Dear lady, never was a gift more meet
Than yours this sultry day—a palm leaf fan.
The traveler journeying on from Karaman
To Cairo, southward, scarcely feels more heat
Than we at home—there the dark sandaled feet
And the swart turbaned faces African
Scorch on their camels in the caravan—
While here today men drop upon the street.

In curtained coolness of this quiet room,
With half closed eyes, I lean back in my chair
And, slowly fanning, tread a land of dreams.
I seem to scent the Arabian roses' bloom;
Soft gales of Ceylon reach me from her streams,
And Persian zephyrs stir the silent air.
—Lloyd Mifflin in Collier's Weekly.

A MODERN CRUSOE.

How an Adventurous Yankee Acquired an Island In the Pacific.

The little island in the Pacific ocean said to have been seized by Japan and which the United States was very desirous of acquiring is generally known as Marcus island, but is also known as Marquis or Marcus, of Wecks, and a not untenable assumption is that it may have at one time been the property or the residence of a nobleman of this name. However this may be, it was uninhabited for a long time, and it might be uninhabited even now if a wide awake American skipper had not chanced to spy it one fine morning a few years ago as he was cruising in the Pacific.

The name of the skipper is Captain Foster, and he is the commander of a sailing vessel which plies between the orient and San Francisco. He was making one of his usual trips on the day when he landed at Marcus island, and the result seems to show that he was fully justified in going for a few hours out of his usual course. True, he found the island uninhabited and barren, but then he was shrewd enough to see that it might prove of considerable value in the future, and consequently, as there was no evidence that any one owned it, he determined to take it under his own protection.

Having arrived at this decision, he returned to his cabin and wrote a polite letter to James G. Blaine, who was then secretary of state, informing him of his new acquisition and requesting permission to hoist the United States flag thereon. No American ever appreciated an adventurous deed more than Mr. Blaine, and it did not take him long to send word to the modern Robinson Crusoe that he was at full liberty to hoist the United States flag from the most conspicuous peak of his new domain. This was welcome news to Captain Foster, and a few hours after it reached him the stars and stripes were raised on the island, and there they have waved ever since, not a single great power uttering a word of protest, but all, on the contrary, tacitly, if not openly, recognizing Captain Foster's ownership and the suzerainty of the United States.

This is not surprising, for until recently no one except Captain Foster seems to have thought the island of any value. It is only five miles long and densely covered with trees and shrubbery. A white, sandy beach surrounds it, and near its center is a knoll rising 200 feet above the sea. It is in 24.4 degrees north and 154.2 degrees east and is near the track of vessels plying between Honolulu and Yokohama, being 2,700 miles distant from Honolulu and on the direct route to Manila.—New York Herald.

A Day Ahead of the Almanac.

An interesting circumstance incident to Magellan's circumnavigation of the globe and discovery of the Philippines is that every degree Magellan sailed westward added four minutes to his day until, when he reached the Philippines, the difference in time amounted to about 16 hours.

Curious enough, this escaped the notice of all. Elcano, the only captain who made the entire circuit, was not aware, "when he returned to the longitude of his departure, that his ship's logbook" was about a day behind "the time of the port his long continued westward course had brought him back to. The error remained unnoticed also in the Philippines till 1844, when it was decided to pass over New Year's day for once altogether."

Thus it appeared that the Philippines, instead of lying far to the west of Spain, the direction in which the discoverers had sailed, might more properly be spoken of as lying about eight hours east of Spain. When it is noon in Madrid, it is about 8:20 in the evening in Manila and about 7:10 in the morning at Washington.—Self Culture.

Stone Tells Ancient Stories.

The wonder of ages has been settled by a fragment of bas-relief discovered in Egypt, which shows how the obelisks and other large monoliths were transported from the quarry to their site. The stone is depicted upright on a great galley, or vessel, which is being towed by a number of small boats alongside.

The method of detaching a monolith from the mother rock is also explained by a semidetached block in one of the quarries at Syene. After having been hewn clear on three sides, a deep groove was cut into the side still attached to the rock, and holes were pierced, into which dry wooden pegs were driven. The pegs were then wetted, and the wood in swelling broke off the monolith from the quarry.—Philadelphia Record.

He Dazed Lew Wallace.

Shortly after the first success of "Ben-Hur" Lew Wallace had occasion to go over to London and one day picked up a pirated copy of the novel at a railroad newsstand. To his amazement he found the subtitle left off, a preface interpolated and one of the chapters rewritten. Of course he boiled with rage, and as soon as possible he called on the publisher. That gentleman coolly admitted his crime and told Wallace he thought the amended form better adapted to the British taste, doncherknow. His gall was so stupendous that the novelist was awed and went away without spilling his gore.

Repulsed.

"The scoundrelly old skinflint!" he cried. "He broke off my engagement with his daughter."

"Opposed your suit, did he?"

"No, he didn't. He told her I was a model young man, and of course she lost interest in me the moment she found I didn't need the ennobling influence of woman to lift me up and spur me on to success."—Chicago Post.

The strongest sentiment of the Turk is his reverence for his mother. He always stands in her presence until invited to sit down—a compliment he pays to no one else.

Don't sympathize with people. Your sympathy won't buy anything. If you are really sympathetic, dig up.—Smithfield Sun.

HANDLING FIREARMS

A REVOLVER IS THE MOST DIFFICULT OF ALL TO MASTER.

Some Sensible Advice on the Use of Up to Date Weapons and Explosives—The Best Way to Bag the Burglar Who Enters Your Trap.

When Samantha sends you down cellar after a burglar, do not go with a lamp in one hand and a revolver in the other. Of course it is not likely that there is any burglar at all, but if there should be he has every advantage, being on the alert and knowing just where to expect you, while you are fuddled with sleep and do not know where he may be. To carry a light is simply suicidal, for a man in pitch darkness can aim as accurately at a light as he can at a bullseye in the daytime.

A revolver is the most difficult of all firearms to master, and unless you have fired thousands of shots with one at targets till you have learned how to shoot straight you better rely upon a club.

The best weapon for house defense is a short barreled cylinder bore repeating shotgun, commonly called "riot gun." With a charge of buckshot you are much more likely to hit an object in the dark than with a single bullet, and it gives a paralyzing, knock down blow, whereas a pistol bullet seldom puts a man out of action before he can strike back.

Fill the magazine of the gun with shells loaded with buckshot, but leave the chamber of the gun empty. Then it is safe to keep about the house, for if a child or ignorant person gets hold of it he cannot discharge the piece by snapping it, but must first throw the lever, which requires some strength. The gun is always ready for instant use by simply pumping a shell into the chamber from the magazine, and then you have several shots in reserve.

To bag a burglar without risk to yourself open a window commanding the yard, have your wife raise an outcry from the other end of the house, and when the criminal dashes out aim low.

Never use smokeless powder except strictly according to the maker's directions. There are three distinct classes of smokeless powders—namely, shotgun nitro, low pressure rifle nitro and high pressure rifle nitro. The first is intended for shotguns only. It is quick burning, and on this account dangerous to use in rifles.

Do not fancy that because a rifle barrel is so much thicker than a shotgun it offers much less resistance to the expansion that endangers its bursting. Smokeless powder is practically gun cotton tamed down, its explosive principle being nitroglycerin or a similar nitro product. The low pressure variety is purposely reduced in strength so as to give the same pressure, under normal circumstances, as the same bulk of black gunpowder. It may be used in any rifle.

But high pressure nitro is vastly stronger and will burst an ordinary soft steel barrel. I have seen a heavy target rifle blown to fragments by it, although the barrel was more than half an inch thick around the bore. High pressure powder is intended exclusively for special military and sporting rifles having barrels of nickel steel, with a tensile strength of at least 60,000 pounds to the inch.

Such guns are safe when properly used, but the ammunition is so different from the old black powder cartridges that you should not experiment in reloading it unless you have special training. So many guns of this description are now sold that a few words of warning will not be amiss.

Do not try to make expanding bullets out of the full jacketed ones by filing off the points to expose the lead. British soldiers are said to have done this before the Dum Dum bullets were manufactured, but it is a hazardous experiment, for the following reasons: The regular soft point bullets now made by the cartridge factories have a jacket which covers the base of the bullet completely, leaving the lead exposed at the point, but the hard mantle of a full jacketed bullet is reversed, covering the point, but not the head. Consequently if you file off the point of a full jacketed bullet, nothing is left of the mantle but a thimble covering the bearing surface.

Now, when such a bullet is fired, the charge of high pressure powder drives it forward with tremendous energy, but the steel thimble is so hard and the bullet fits the bore so tightly that great friction is generated, tending to hold the projectile back.

The result of these two forces is that the lead core is likely to be driven through the thimble, leaving the latter sticking in the bore of the gun, and if another shot is then fired the rifle is likely to burst. This would scarcely be the case with black gunpowder, which exerts a fairly uniform pressure and would probably only drive out the thimble, ringing, but not bursting the barrel.

But smokeless powder is, as I have said, largely composed of nitroglycerin. It will burn quietly in the open air and will explode moderately when subjected to reasonable pressure, but when it meets sudden and firm resistance it detonates with terrific violence. The effect of bursting a gun barrel with smokeless powder is far more disastrous than that of bursting it with an overcharge of black powder, the mere report being sufficient to crack a man's ear drums and make him permanently deaf even though by marvelous good luck he escapes instant death. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Life In Havana.

Here's a bit of life in Havana under the new dispensation: "I was quite astonished the other day when my washerwoman brought home my clothes. Instead of a laundress one might have taken her for some Cuban or Spanish lady. She was arrayed in a tea gown of light calico, very much trimmed with lace, spotless and beautifully starched, with a sweeping train. Over her head was a black lace mantilla, such as the Spanish ladies wear. I rather hesitated to offer this lady money for doing me the little favor of laundering my clothing, but she did not hesitate to accept it."

He Kept Busy.

"You ain't tol' me nuthin 'bout John—what's he a-doin of now?"

"Well, when he ain't farmin he's teachin school, an when he ain't teachin he's a-preachin medicine, an when he ain't in the medicine business he's preachin an savin souls, an when he ain't a-doin of that he's a-runnin fer office, an when he ain't in politics he's lawin in the jestice courts, an when that gives out he most inginrully is a-sellin of books or a-makin of moonshine licker!"—Atlanta Constitution.

PREPARING AN ALIBI.

The Scheme Was Quite Ingenious, but It Didn't Work.

"One evening some years ago," said a New Orleans druggist who had been reminded of a story, "I was standing behind the counter, just as I am now, when I saw a man slip in very quietly at the side door and stop in the rear of that tall case full of fancy goods. I walked over at once and asked him what I could do for him, and it was at least half a minute before he replied. 'You don't seem very keen for trade,' he said at length, and he spoke in a curious gasping voice, like a man out of breath. 'I've been waiting here,' he said, 'for a quarter of an hour.'

"Now, I was positive that he had just come in, but it is always unwise to contradict a customer, so I made no remark. 'I want you to put me up some quinine capsules,' he went on, 'and be quick about it, for I have an engagement at 8:30 o'clock.' I looked at my watch and told him he had 20 minutes to spare. It was then exactly 8:10. 'All right,' he said, and I went for the quinine. I handed him the package a few moments later, and, as he reached for it, he upset a tall vase on the counter and broke it all to pieces. It was the clumsiest thing I ever saw, and had any possible motive been apparent I would have sworn he did it on purpose. But he cursed like a pirate and, after much grumbling, paid the bill, which was $3, and went away, and I never saw him again.

"Next morning I read in the paper that a murder had been committed in a house nearly half a mile from the store at about 8 o'clock the previous evening. I gave it no special thought, but something like a month later I received a visit from a lawyer, who told me that he represented a certain man who was under suspicion for this very murder and who expected daily to be placed under arrest. 'My client is not guilty,' he continued, 'and at the time of the crime was nowhere near the house. As nearly as he remembers, he was in this store, making some trifling purchase. He recalls it, because he accidentally broke a vase. Do you remember the circumstance?' I did instantly, and of a sudden the whole thing became clear. You see, my attention had been called especially to the hour, and the vase breaking was evidently a ruse to fix the visit in my mind. I looked the lawyer in the eye. 'Your client entered the store at 8:10,' I said, 'and I have reason to believe he was running just before he reached it.' That ended the conversation. The man was never arrested, but soon after left the city. What was he doing that night? Why, preparing his alibi of course."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WAITING FOR THE DAWN.

How Four Poker Hands Were Held All Night In the Dark.

A soldier tells this poker story, which incidentally accentuates the distrust with which poker players regard one another "when friendship ceases" and the faith a man has in the hand he holds:

One night after taps four men gathered in a tent to do away with their pay. It was the night of pay day, and there was no convenient place in which to spend their money except over cards.

The game had gone on with varying fortune here and there. It was after midnight. The sentry was a chum and had been told not to see the light in the tent. At last a jackpot was on the board and had been "sweetened" until it was very tempting. Every one was in it, and it was worth before the open about $20. When one of the players opened it, every one staid and drew cards.

The edge had a full house, the next man four tens, the third man four queens and the dealer four aces. The opener threw a dollar into the pot. The next man raised, and it was raised and reraised until it was beautiful to see.

At this point there was a scurry of footsteps outside. The sentry rushed in, grasped the lantern and dashed it out, jerking and extinguishing it as he did so. As he disappeared he whispered hoarsely: "Officer!"

Instinctively four hands went out in the darkness and spread themselves over the pot, while four other hands closely clutched five cards each.

"Hold on, fellows," whispered the dealer. "Every one take his hand off the table and keep it off until the light comes back. We'll just sit here and nurse our cards. My hand's good enough to wait for."

"So's mine," said the others.

Then they waited. Slowly the night passed, growing chillier and more chill in its going. The sentry was cursed, the officer was cursed, but still they sat. At last the first glimpse of gray appeared in the sky, and as soon as it grew light enough the four played their hands and tumbled in for a few minutes' sleep before the bugle called them out again.—Kansas City Star.

A Farm For a Bowl of Punch.

A deed is on record in Goochland county, Va., an abstract of which reads: "William Randolph, for and in consideration of Henry Wetherburn's biggest bowl of arrack punch, to him delivered at and before the sealing and delivery of these presents, the receipt whereof the said William Randolph doth hereby acknowledge, hath granted, &c., unto the said Peter Jefferson and to his heirs and assigns one certain tract or parcel of land, 200 acres, on the north side of the Northanna, in the parish of St. James, in Goochland, 18th May, 1736." This was Captain Peter Jefferson, father of the president, by his marriage Oct. 3, 1739, with Jane Randolph, first cousin of the William Randolph of Tuckahoe, above mentioned. —Chicago Record.

A Wise Girl.

"Girls have to be as wise as serpents nowadays or they'll get left. Do you remember Lulu Thompson?"

"Yes."

"You know she studied in the school of nurses?"

"Yes."

"Well, she knew her business."

"Is she still nursing?"

"Not much. She married the first rich patient that came to the hospital."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When He Ought to Think.

There are only two occasions when a man ought to think a lot more than he talks—when he goes fishing and when he doesn't go fishing.—New York Press.

It is possible that money will not do everything for a man, but it is a dead certainty there are men who will do everything for money.—St. Louis Star.

As people get older that undefinable feeling of unrest and pain leaves their hearts and locates in the small of their backs.—Atchison Globe.

IT WAS A NICE FLAT.

AND BOTH OF THE WOMEN WERE ANXIOUS TO HIRE IT.

A Quiet Little Fencing Match Which Strikingly Illustrates Some of the Peculiar Phases of Feminine Human Nature.

This particular flat was a bargain at the advertised monthly rental. It was a gem. It had all the m. i.'s, was new, in a nice neighborhood and was a bargain.

At 3 o'clock the other afternoon a good looking young married woman got the key to the flat from the janitor and started to look through it. She looked decidedly pleased as soon as she entered the flat. She was in the front room, admiring the tint of the wall paper, when she heard a rustling in the rear end of the flat. She peered back and saw another nice looking young married woman looking over the kitchen fixtures.

"Well, I never!" said she to herself. "I really wonder if that woman thinks she is going to get this flat?"

Then she walked to the rear end with a certain air of dissatisfaction. The flat hunter examining the kitchen fixtures looked at her out of the corners of her eyes.

"Good afternoon," they said to each other.

"Are you looking over this flat?" inquired the woman who had got the key from the janitor amiably.

"I just dropped in to see what it looked like," said the other, looking around somewhat disdainfully. "But it's so pitiably tiny, isn't it?"

"Just precisely what I was thinking," said the woman with the key. "Entirely too small for my purpose. One feels as if one were boxed up in a trunk in these little apartments, don't you think?"

"Well, I never lived in any apartment so small as this, and so, of course, I don't really know," replied the other.

("I wonder if the horrid thing expects me to believe that?" thought the woman with the key. "I wouldn't be surprised if she's keeping house in one room this very minute.")

"And the closets are so small, too, aren't they?" she said aloud. "I don't see how I could get along with so little closet space."

"Oh, well, I keep my costumes in cedar chests, and the chests could be stowed in the spare bedroom!" replied No. 2. "But, really, there isn't even enough room in these closets for my husband's clothes."

("Costumes!" thought the woman with the key. "Costumes! The idea! And I wonder if she expects me to believe that her husband is a Berry Wall!")

"I think the wall paper is awfully garish, don't you?" she said aloud.

"Dreadfully so," said the other.

"Of course it's a tiled bathroom and a porcelain tub, but what a little, short tub it is!" said No. 2, peering into the bathroom. "My, the whole flat looks as if it were built for midgets!"

"And the hall is so small that one would have to walk sideways through it," added No. 1. "My husband is a big man, and he would laugh if he saw me looking through this little flat with a view to fixing his future residence here."

"Well, of course, one has to live in accordance with one's income," said No. 2 amiably. "I'm sure this gas range wouldn't bake nicely. Do you think it would?"

"Really, I don't know much about baking, you know," replied the woman with the key. "I never bake. We've an old mammy with us who has been in our family—oh, since the flood. She was my mother's maid, and she is a splendid baker."

("Her mother's maid, indeed!" thought No. 2. "Well, of all the pretensious women!")

"These new flathouses seem to be built so flimsily," she said aloud. "The doors settle and refuse to lock, and the windows get out of plumb, and—oh, everything! Really, I believe the old people when they say that houses used to be built so much more substantially than they are nowadays! Why, the walls of our old homestead—it was built by my great-great-grandfather, in colonial days, you know—are more than two feet thick!"

("Mercy me, her great-great-grandfather!" thought the woman with the key. "Now, why doesn't she go right straight back to Adam and be done with it? Trying to advertise to everybody that she had a great-great-grandfather!")

"I suppose the other flats are just filled with crying young ones," she went on, aloud, "and children running and yelling through the halls."

"That is the beauty of having a whole house to yourself," said No. 2, with a smile that the firm set of her lips belied. "My three little ones so enjoy the freedom of our home now. But, then, the lease has expired, and the landlord wishes to occupy the house himself."

("I suppose her young ones shout and yell just like all other children, don't they?" thought No. 1.)

"And then one has always to take the chance in moving into a flat of having some awful pounding piano teacher in the next apartment," said No. 2.

"Oh, I should give up all my pupils if I took a flat," said No. 1.

("My, she's a teacher herself!" thought No. 2. "Well, I just don't care—she's not going to have this flat.")

"This flat might do for some very young couple just starting in," summed up No. 1. But, gracious me, we couldn't think of taking it!"

"Just what I think," assented No. 2, and the two walked down stairs, nodding a farewell to each other as they reached the main floor. No. 1 turned in the key to the janitor.

"I'm going down to the agent to engage the flat," she announced.

No. 2 had already gone. She got into a cab, telling the driver to proceed rapidly to the agent's number on F street. No. 1 also got into a cab and gave similar instructions to the driver, but she had lost time in speaking with the janitor, and she was too late. She met No. 2 and got a radiant smile from her coming out of the agent's office just as she went in, and the agent told her that the lady who had just departed had taken the flat and paid a month's rent in advance.—Washington Star.

He Left.

An old Bucksport (Me.) sea captain thus describes the way in which he dismissed an undesirable suitor for the hand of his daughter:

"I just showed him the companionway out on the gangplank leading from my house and gently remarked that the wind was offshore and the sooner he got under way the better offing he would get before morning. He at once took the hint, got under way, paid off, bore away and went down the road under all sail with the offshore breeze."

Preserving Wood.

A curious byproduct of zinc is chloride or salts of zinc, which formerly went to waste, but now is used as a wood preservative by railroads, bridge builders and dock builders, and for the protection of shingles, clapboards, pillars and any other wood that is exposed to moisture or influences that cause decay. The salts of zinc, in solution, by hydraulic pressure are forced into the pores of the wood, which is then soaked in a strong solution of tannin and glue. The ties and piling now used on the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific and other western roads are treated in this manner. The railway companies named use from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 pounds a year each. With this treatment a pine tie, which is the only kind that can be found out in the mountain country, will last three times as long as one of oak. —Chicago Record.

Size of Golf Balls.

The Marquis of Lorne told a good golfing story at the dinner of the Wembley club. The queen, he said, once induced Count Schouvaloff, the Russian embassador, to try a game of golf at Balmoral. The Russian did try, but after innumerable misses he turned round to one of the bystanders and said:

"Ach, monsieur, it would be a very nice game if the ball was ten times larger. Now let us go home."

But what he said in Russian to himself is not recorded.—London Globe.

The Genius and the Mule.

The fact that you can make a mule work in harness constitutes one of the chief differences between a mule and a genius.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The ground in the vicinity of the Bank of England is estimated to be worth not less than $10,000,000 per acre. Land in Pall Mall has changed hands at $2,500,000 an acre.

English brook trout grown in the New Zealand rivers is now exported back to England in cold storage.

The Fitness of Things.

"Yes, that's the bride."

"Very young, isn't she?"

"Nineteen, I believe."

"Who are those middled aged women with her?"

"Those are her unmarried sisters. She's chaperoning them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Notes and Notes.

"Does your wife play by note?"

"Um—er—yes. The piano dealer holds mine for $500."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

The turkey was first discovered in America and was brought to England in the early part of the sixteenth century. Since then it has been acclimated in nearly all parts of the world.

Pernambuco means "the mouth of hell," in allusion to the violent surf always seen at the mouth of its chief river.

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ONLY ONE, JOHNSONS

The answer to that old query, "What's in a name?" was not hard to define in the case of one justly celebrated Family Remedy that had its origin away down in the State of Maine, but which is now made in Boston.

An old lady called at a store and asked for a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; the clerk said "they were out, but could supply her with another *just as good.*" The engaging smile that accompanied this information was frozen stiff when she replied:

"Young Man, there is only one Liniment, and that is Johnson's."

Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. There is not a remedy in use which has the confidence of the public to a greater extent. Could a remedy have existed for nearly a century, except it possess extraordinary merit? It is Unlike Any Other. Superior to all others. Safe, soothing, sure. Our book on Inflammation sent free. At druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THOUGHT HE WAS A MARSHAL.

Amusing Mistake Made by Johnnie Hand Over Mr. Field's Name.

For years Marshall Field has had an ardent admirer in Professor Johnnie Hand, the musician, and Johnnie has flattered himself that Mr. Field has entertained a most friendly feeling for him. Whenever Mr. Field chanced to be at a function where Johnnie led the music, he always smiled as he passed the band leader and said pleasantly, "How do you do, professor?" and the professor, beaming most delightedly, always made a profound salute and replied, "How do you do, marshal?"

Johnnie noticed on numerous occasions that Mr. Field's friends looked astonished when the courtesies were exchanged and that Mr. Field always smiled. But he supposed it was due to surprise at finding the two titled people knew each other and to kindness of disposition on Mr. Field's part.

This was the state of affairs for several years. Each time the men met the salute was the same. Finally one day, a few weeks ago, Johnnie Hand and a friend were walking down State stret together, when they passed Mr. Field getting out of his carriage.

"How do you do, professor?" said Mr. Field.

"How do you do, marshal," said Professor Hand.

"Great Scott," exclaimed Johnnie's friend as Mr. Field got by. "Don't you know that's Marshall Field you just spoke to?"

"To be sure," replied the professor.

"But, good heavens, man, you called him by his first name!"

"First name!" gasped the astonished bandmaster. "First name! I t'ought it was his teetle!"

His friend laughed long and loudly, but Johnnie's misery was sad to behold. He refused to be comforted, and went home figuring out how he could apologize best. The next day Mr. Field received a note containing a most elaborate apology from his friend, the professor, who explained how he had become mixed between a first name and a title. In due course of time a reply reached Johnnie. It was kind in the extreme. In it Mr. Field asked that Johnnie continue to address him as Marshall. Mr. Field said it reminded him of his youth, and that few of his childhood friends were left to use it. A substantial check for Professor Hand's band concerts in the parks was inclosed.

When feeling good, Johnnie delights to tell the story. "But yust t'ink of mein ignorance," he always adds, "I t'out sure it was his teetle."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WHY THE PAPER DIED.

It Was Too Conscientious For This Wicked, Wicked World.

This is a French story—of Louis Blanc, who, as the world knows, was the most uncompromising man in the world and the most conscientious. He spent about half his life in prison because he would say what he thought was right, regardless of consequences to himself. In one of the brief intervals when he was out of prison, and when his popularity ran high, a paper, l'Homme Libre, was started for him. He was made the sole responsible head of it. One day he took the paper up as soon as it came out, and his eye happened to fall on a conspicuous advertisement, which read thus:

"The best pills are X——'s pills."

Blanc called his secretaire de la redaction, who was as near to being a business manager as the paper had, showed him the "ad." and said to him:

"Don't you think we are taking a good deal on ourselves in making that statement?"

"Why, what do you mean, sir?" the man asked puzzled.

"How do you know that X——'s pills are better than anybody's else's pills?" demanded Blanc. "Have you taken them all?"

"No, sir."

"Then what justification have we in attempting to guarantee the superiority of one kind of pills?"

"But it's an advertisement, and all papers do the same."

"What all papers do is no guide to us. Let us make no statement that we are not perfectly sure of. Let this statement not appear again!"

The advertisement did not appear again—nor for that matter did any advertisements appear very long in the paper. Conducted on so careful a basis l'Homme Libre proved too bright and good for human nature's daily food. But it died a beautiful death.—Boston Transcript.

No Use For Clocks.

A traveler in Alsace relates that one day he came by chance to the little village of Kirchberg. As he approached the church he glanced up to see the time of day, but there was no clock to be seen. So he went to the village in and asked the time, but the landlord had no clock or timepiece of any kind. "You see," he said, "we have no use for clocks. In the morning we go by the smoke rising from the chimney at the parsonage up on the hill. The parsonage people are very regular. We dine when dinner is ready. At 4 p. m. the whistle of the train coming from Massmunster tells us that the time has come for another meal, and at night we know that it is time to go to bed when it is dark. On Sundays we go to church when the bell rings. Our parson is a very easy going man. He doesn't mind beginning half an hour sooner or later."

An Ad. on the Gallows.

A dangerous criminal was about to be executed in Calcutta. While his last toilet was going forward, an Englishman who had just landed begged five minutes' conversation with him, which was granted. All that was heard of the interview was the final remark of the criminal. He called after his visitor: "A thousand pounds to my heirs? You understand?"

When the hangman had prepared for his sad duty, the culprit claimed the right to say a farewell word. Lifting up his voice, he roared aloud to the assembled multitude: "All you who often hear my dying statement: The best coffee is the coffee of Messrs Chicory, Chewem & Chocker of Calcutta and London!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Enjoyable.

"Did you have a nice time at the concert last night?"

"Splendid! Sue Dallington told me of a lovely new dressmaker that she has found."—Chicago News.

Rarely indeed is a wealthy Turk seen at his wife's dinner table. He usually dines in a part of the house remote from that occupied by his connubial partner or partners.

Roast monkey is said to be quite a dainty dish. Its flavor is a sort of compromise between pheasant and hare.

SHEEP THAT CAN FIGHT.

The Kind That Alaska Raises Will Attack and Whip Wolves.

While my man attended to some camp duties, I shouldered my rifle and walked up the ravine where I had shot the animal which the wolves had stopped to devour. On arriving there a strange sight met the eye. The fresh bones of at least half a dozen animals were scattered all around, and the earth was torn up as if a desperate struggle had taken place. Every particle of meat was devoured and only occasionally a tuft of hair was scattered on the blood stained ground.

I examined the hair carefully and found that some of it was that of a wolverine, and it was this animal that had been crouching on the rock when I shot. I followed up the track of the wolves, and, as near as I could count in the wet sand, there must have been eight or ten still left. I kept eyes and ears open, expecting every moment to see some of the slinking creatures, for I did not think they would go very far from where they had had such a ravenous feast. They took to the ledges, and I now thought they must have gone back the way they had come, and accordingly climbed up that side of the ravine. I was quite tired when I got to the top and sat down on a large bowlder to examine the surrounding country.

I could not see a living creature in any direction. I sat there for about half an hour and was contemplating a return to camp when I heard on the opposite side of the canyon a number of sharp, quick barks or yelps. I looked in the direction of the sound, but could not see a thing. Presently I discovered two sheep coming down the mountain, and about ten yards behind them five wolves. The pursuers seemed to be gaining on their prey when they reached the cliffs; but the sheep plunged down, down, until they reached a wide shelf, and here immediately they turned around, and with heads to the enemy waited the onslaught. The wolves came on, barking at every bound and springing from ledge to ledge.

The sheep stood perfectly motionless. The foremost wolf gained the shelf. Quick as a flash the sheep struck him and hurled him off the cliff down to the depths below. The other four came dashing on. As they stepped on the fatal ledge each one was sent thundering down in the same way. I was spellbound for a few minutes. I would have given almost anything I possessed for a picture of the scene. The sheep walked leisurely to the edge of the precipice and looked over, then gazed around on every side and leisurely walked back and lay down. I could easily have killed both of these sheep, but I felt so proud of them that I would almost have sent a shot at any man who would molest them.

I am told on good authority that a large ram will defend the whole flock against any living animal that would give battle on their own grounds. I could not believe this until I saw what I have described. But now I am convinced that a harmless looking sheep can make as fierce a fight as any animal I ever saw when called on to defend his own rights, and so quick and effective are his blows that nothing can withstand him.

I walked down the ravine to where the wolves had been thrown over, and saw the mangled forms of three of them at the bottom. The other two had caught on the lower ledge and were also shattered to pieces on the sharp rocks.—Forest and Stream.

Soap Spoils Beer.

"Do you know that $1,000,000 worth of beer could be utterly spoiled by two ounces of soap?" said a Madison avenue saloonist to a reporter. "Well, it's a fact. A little pellet of soap—any kind of soap—dropped into a cask containing hundreds of gallons would knock the life out of it quicker than you could say Jack Robinson. The lye and the grease in the soap simply stops the fermentation of the beer, and it loses its effervescence at once. Some years ago a prominent brewing company of this town had 10,000 gallons of a particularly fine brew stored in its cellars. One day a member of the firm tapped one of the casks and subsequently others and found they had 10,000 gallons of fluid that wasn't worth as much as so much water. Every gallon of it was as lifeless as canal aqua pura. A brewmaster who had a short time previous lost his position with the firm was suspected of the job, in revenge for his dismissal, but the brewing company had no proof, and, besides, the man might have been innocent. But there was every evidence that soap had been used."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Birds Were There.

"We tried to keep the railway carriage to ourselves from Liverpool to London," writes a young bride quoted by the Troy Times. "The steamer was so crowded we really had not had a moment to ourselves. At Busby, I think it was, the guard opened the door and in spite of Fred's scowls lifted a small girl into our compartment, making a lot of apologies about having no place else to put her. She was a real little towheaded English girl about 7, and she sat down on the edge of the seat and stared about her.

"'What is the matter, Miss Victoria?' asked Fred, who is the most good natured man in the world.

"'I don't see the birds,' said the small girl, plaintively.

"'Birds? What birds?' asked Fred.

"'When I came from my other train, your guard said to my guard, "Shove her in along wif the love birds." Where are they?'"

Made the Duke Feel Cheap.

A good story is told of the second Duke of Wellington, who, though far from being stingy, was in many odd ways economical. He discovered one day some champagne which he considered, and which doubtless was, quite good enough for a ball supper and which had the advantage of being extraordinarily low in price. He ordered the quantity required and was rejoicing in his excellent bargain when, on opening one of the papers, he encountered the following advertisement: "Try our celebrated champagne at 38 shillings a dozen, as ordered by his grace the Duke of Wellington for his forthcoming ball at Apsley House."

Rossini and Carlotta Grisi.

Carlotta Grisi complained to Rossini that Giulia Grisi's success as a singer obliged her to fall back upon the dancer's profession.

"What would you more, my child?" he said. "Giulia has stolen the nightingale's voice, but she has left you its wings."

Carefully Arranged.

May—They had their elopement planned out a month ahead of time.

Dolly—Yes; even down to securing her father's consent.—Philadelphia North American.

PRETTY BIG FISH.

The Startling Story That Was Told by the Truthful Angler.

Colson is a star at telling fish stories, but he isn't a match to the man we met in a canoe off Twin island. He greeted us pleasantly as we pulled by.

"What luck?" we asked.

"Nuthin much," he answered.

"Ain't very good fishin," chipped in Colson.

"Good?" he grunted, turning so that he could keep alongside us and carry on the conversation. "Good? I should say it wa'n't! You ought to hev seen this here pond when my father was a young feller. Lord bless ye, ye don't know nuthin 'bout fishin!"

"How big a fish did you ever ketch?"

"Three pounds," said I truthfully.

"Nine pounds, said Colson.

"Nine pounds," repeated the native scornfully—"nine pounds! Why, I've hearn my grandfather tell 'bout their using nine pounders for bait! Them wuz the days when fishin wuz fishin. The lake wuz so durn full of fish then that the farmers never used to buy grain fer the hens. Uster set nets an catch fish fer 'em. Some of my grandfather's hens got so they'd catch their own fish. Grandfather says he l'arnt the ducks how, an they l'arnt the hens.

"That seems tol'able strange, I know, but I've hearn grandfather say as how his father uster feed out fish to the cows. They l'arnt to like it better'n hay, an as there wasn't much hay raised them days it were a great savin. Only trouble wuz the cows couldn't pick out the bones, an they uster work down along with the milk an stick into a feller's fingers when he were milkin.

"Them wuz days when there wuz some fun goin fishin. They never'd never think of takin home a fish that weighed under 50 pounds. Some of them big whallopers uster fight like time. I've hearn grandfather tell about bein out when they'd hooked onto a big feller and brought him up to the side of the boat. He wuz ugly an wuz fer coming right into the boat an settlin things. T'other two fellers wuz scairt, but granddad he just pulled out a big revolver he always carried an shot that fish right plumb through the head.

"Granddad said it wuz a pretty close call, but he wuz a prudent fellow, granddad wuz, an he never went fishin without bein armed."

Colson had been listening with rapt attention. As the native concluded he took off his hat deferentially.

"I am something of a liar myself!" he said. And I rowed away.—Lewiston Journal.

MARKEN MODES.

The Men's Fashions Are Queer, but the Women's Queerer.

The great feature of Marken is the costumes of the people. The Marken girls when they take service away from home in the neighboring cities of the Zuyder Zee still tenaciously cling fast to their native costume in all its oddity.

The men of Marken wear full black woolen knee breeches, with black woolen stockings, and at home wooden shoes. Above they have on a wide blouse fastened at the neck with a pair of gold buttons, and underneath this a red flannel shirt, which shows at the waist.

The women outdo them. They wear, one and all, a black bodice, over which is a stomacher, or "labbetje," in the vernacular, of bright figured chintz, often of large and pronounced pattern. Their black woolen skirts are short and full and show at the bottom the edge of a red flannel petticoat. Their stockings are black, and their shoes, at least out of doors, are the wooden klompen, that the Dutch name so expressively describes.

The headdress, as everywhere in Holland, is the most distinctive part of the whole. It consists of a high, cylinder shaped cap of colored linen, covered in its turn with a muslin cap, with an edge and insertion of lace, all most carefully and elaborately made. From under the edge of the cap projects, stiff and straight, a long bang of blond hair, and from each side over the ears hangs down a thick curl to the waist. These curls are the particular feature of Marken. Old and young wear them, through all the varying degrees of luxuriance of growth, from the young girl, who assumes this whole costume when she arrives at a marriageable age, through the plentiful abundance of young womanhood, to the stringiness and ultimate paucity of age.

The Marken children it is utterly impossible to distinguish as to sex at an early age, since all wear skirts and tight fitting caps. The boys, however, have a star shaped crown in the latter, which is apparent when pointed out. When a boy is 5 years old, he lays aside these garments for the garb of his father, whom he straightway resembles in miniature. The Marken costume is one of the brightest and most variously colored that can be found anywhere out of more southern lands, a circumstance that renders a Marken clothesline a glory to behold.—Keystone.

Weight of a Lion.

Ask any acquaintance how much a lion weighs, and see what he will say. Those who know the look of the king of beasts best and how small his lithe body really is, will probably come furthest from the truth. About 300 pounds to 350 pounds is the usual estimate. But this is below the mark. A full grown lion will tip the scale at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory. The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger, killed two years ago by an English officer, scaled 520 pounds. A tiger of this size has, however, considerably greater muscular strength than the biggest lion.

A Base Libel.

The town of Shakerag, Mo., got its queer name some years ago through the fact that the people living there were so poor in those days that whenever a family began to make preparations to move its members had so little personal property that all they had to do was to shake out a few old rags, fold them up and put them in the wagon before starting.—New York Tribune.

Proof.

Dairyman—Ah, your reverence, those sermons o' yourn keep stickin in my brain for days arter.

His Reverence—Ah, I am sure, Johnson, that what you say is right. Only this morning my wife remarked that your Monday's milk was the creamiest and your Saturday's the thinnest of the week.—London Fun.

It is said that Roquefort cheese dates back to Pliny's time. Some of it smells as though it were a great deal older than that.—Boston Transcript.

THE TARANTULA HAWK.

A Wasp That Terrifies the Vicious Tarantula and Eats Her Up.

"Low down on the Rio Grande river," said a man from Texas, "where the sands are heated almost redhot with the sun, there grow the biggest centipeds, the biggest rattlesnakes and biggest tarantulas in the world. If you can look at one of these tarantulas when he is pinned fast to a board with the naturalist's thin steel pin and you are sure that he is good and dead and cannot spring at you and shoot his poison into you, he forms an interesting subject to study. They are horrible looking hairy things, with eight legs and eight eyes. Their colors are dark brown and black. The female tarantula is said to be a fickle spouse and to have a summary way, all her own, of getting rid of her consort when she is tired of him. She wooes and weds all right, assumes the entire care and support of the young family. The first matrimonial jar she has she turns to and kills her husband. Not content with killing him, she eats him.

"The female is the larger and stronger of the two. They are simply gigantic for spiders. I have seen those that measured six inches between the stretch of their legs. They are the terror of man and beast. But there is one little animal of the insect family that wicked Mrs. Tarantula stands in as much dread of as man stands in dread of her, and that is a big wasp that in Texas is known by the name of the tarantula hawk. The tarantula hawk has an exceedingly bad opinion of the tarantula. It will fly around over the head of the tarantula, make a lightninglike dive down, get a good clutch of the monster spider, fly away home with him, then all the tarantula hawk family sit down to sup.

The tarantula hawk will not hurt men. On the contrary, it is a blessing, and you never hear of a western man harming one of them. It is said that these Rio Grande cattle rangers are indebted for the tarantula hawk to an old New England professor, who while down in that country in pursuit of his studies as a naturalist was stung by one of these monster spiders and nearly died and would certainly have died had it not been for the whisky flask of his guide. In that country, where rattlesnakes, tarantulas and centipeds are so big and so plentiful, no rancher leaves his house without his whisky flask. Shortly after the old professor left that part of the country the rancher received a small box of these tarantula hawks, with instructions what to do with them. He turned the big wasps loose, they increased and multiplied, and now they are holding their own against their enemy, the tarantula."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Stood His Ground.

"Can you hollow grind this razor?" asked a customer who had stepped into a razor grinding establishment presided over by a hard headed man with bristling hair and an aggressive look on his face.

"You want me to hollow ground it, I suppose?" he said.

"No, sir," rejoined the other. "I want you to hollow grind it."

"If it's ground hollow, ain't it hollow ground, sir?"

"If you grind it hollow, don't you hollow grind it, sir?"

"Do you think you can come in here and teach me anything about my business? I've been hollow grounding razors for 25 years"—

"No, you haven't. You've been hollow grinding them."

"Do you reckon I don't know what I do for a living?"

"I don't care whether you do or not. Will you hollow grind this razor?"

"No, sir, I won't! I'll hollow ground it or I won't touch it."

The customer reflected a moment.

"See here, my friend," he said, "can I have it ground hollow here?"

"Certainly."

And they compromised on that basis, each feeling that he was a little ahead.—Youth's Companion.

Jonas Had His Own Troubles.

When Mr. Jonas Howard, an esteemed citizen of Jeffersonville, Ind., went to Washington from his congressional district several years ago, he left behind him a devoted and affectionate body of constituents in town and country, who fancied that great personal benefits would come to them through Mr. Howard's powerful presence in the halls of national wisdom. One of these rural adherents, a small farmer with some momentous political design on his mind, followed Mr. Howard to Washington in eager pursuance of that mysterious object. He returned in about five days, seemingly not much elated.

"Well, Bill," a town acquaintance saluted him, "did you see Washington and Mr. Howard, and did you get what you went after?"

"Ya-as, I seen Washington," he replied grumpily, "and I seen Jonas, but Jonas couldn't do nothin fer me: he wuz a-havin hard work to keep from gettin tromped on hisself."—St. Louis Republic.

What a Little Faith Did FOR MRS. ROCKWELL.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,884]

"I was a great sufferer from female weakness and had no strength. It was impossible for me to attend to my household duties. I had tried everything and many doctors, but found no relief.

"My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did; before using all of one bottle I felt better. I kept on with it and to my great surprise I am cured. All who suffer from female complaints should give it a trial."—MRS. ROCKWELL, 1209 S. DIVISION ST., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

From a Grateful Newark Woman.

"When I wrote to you I was very sick, had not been well for two years. The doctors did not seem to help me, and one said I could not live three months. I had womb trouble, falling, ulcers, kidney and bladder trouble. There seemed to be such a drawing and burning pain in my bowels that I could not rest anywhere. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and following your advice, I feel well again and stronger than ever. My bowels feel as if they had been made over new. With many thanks for your help, I remain, L. G., 74 ANN ST., NEWARK, N. J."

Legal Notices.

Mortagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by the Highland Club of Newton Highlands to Julia A. W. Masury, dated January 12th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2170, Page 87, for breach of the conditions therein contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Monday the twenty-fourth day of July, 1899 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in that part of Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts called NEWTON HIGHLANDS and bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the easterly side of Walnut Street; Southerly by land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; Easterly by land of Burns; and Northerly by and of Eaton and land of Burr. For title see deed of Julia A. W. Masury to said Highland Club dated January 12th, 1893 and duly recorded Book 2170, Page 86, and subject to the restrictions referred to therein.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments, and any legally existing rights in favor of the City of Newton if any.

$500 at time and place of sale.

JULIA A. W. MASURY,
Mortgagee.

Boston, June 29th, 1899
H. W. MASON, Atty.
31 Milk Street.

By A. JENNINGS, Auctioneer.

Administratrix's Sale of Real Estate.

In Newton Lower Falls, Newton, Mass.

By virtue of a license granted by the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex on the 13th day of June, 1899, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, at 3 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, July 15, 1899, the following described real estate, viz:

About one-fourth of an acre of land with a two story frame dwelling house thereon, situated on Grove street in that part of Newton in said County of Middlesex, called Newton Lower Falls, being the same premises conveyed to William Clatworthy by Lemuel Crehore by deed dated Feb. 4, 1868, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1028, Page 495. The estate consists of a lot of land 62 feet wide on Grove street and about 380 feet deep, with Apples, Pears, Grapes, Currants, etc., in abundance. House has 10 rooms and finished attic, cellar three compartments. Within one fourth mile of steam and electric lines, churches, stores, etc.

Terms $300. cash on day of sale, balance on delivery of deed within five days thereafter, at the office or the Auctioneer, in Wellesley, Mass.

ELIZABETH D. HABERCOM,
Administratix estate Letitia Clatworthy.
Wellesley, Mass., June 30, 1899.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Lyman A. Ross to Jared Whitman and James F. C. Hyde, Trustees under the will of George Hyde, late of Newton, deceased, dated April 30th, 1896 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2429, Page 288, for breach of the conditions therein contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Monday the seventeenth day of July, 1899 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land, situated in that part of said Newton called Newton Highlands and being Lot "C" on a "Plan of Rockledge, Newton Highlands, Mass., for Bowker & Wills, Trustees," drawn by C. E. C. Brock, dated January 1896 and duly recorded and bounded as follows, viz:—

Northeasterly by Ledge Road, eighty-eight and 44-100 (88.44) feet; Southerly by lot marked "D" on said plan, one hundred sixteen (116) feet; Westerly by lot marked "H" on said plan, fifty-six and 32-100 (56.32) feet; and Northwesterly by lot marked "H" on said plan eighty-seven and 38-100 (87.38) feet; containing 7163 square feet. Said premises are subject to a right of drainage within five feet of the southeasterly line thereof.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.

$100. at time and place of sale.

JARED WHITMAN, surviving Trustee
Mortgagee.

Boston, June 23rd, 1899.
H. W. MASON, Atty.,
31 Milk Street.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Franklin H. Martin to Leon M. Abbott, dated January 28th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex Regisiry of Deeds, (South District), Lib. 2172, fol. 344, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Saturday, July 15th, 1899, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely, a certain parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Newton called West Newton, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the Southeasterly corner of the premises by land now or formerly of Patterson and by land conveyed to Thomas Johnson by Charles Simms, thence running a little West of North by said land of Johnson one hundred and eighty-five and 36-100 (185.36) feet to the Boston and Albany Railroad, thence turning and running Northwesterly by said railroad one hundred and twenty six (126) feet, thence turning at an acute angle and running Southeasterly by land now or late of said Johnson two hundred and thirty-seven and 70-100 (237.70) feet to land now or late of one Williams, thence turning and running Northeasterly by said land of Williams and by said land of Patterson ninety-four and 70-100 (94.70) feet to the point of beginning. A strip of said land twenty feet wide across the whole southerly end and adjoining said land of Patterson and said land of Williams is forever to be kept open and unobstructed as a way. With a right to use an open way twenty feet wide from the way above described adjoining said land of Patterson to Prospect Street.

Five hundred ($500.) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

FLORENCE S. A. DAVIS,
Assignee of said mortgage.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Mary McCarthy late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOSEPH BOWMAN Executor.
June 14 1899. West Newton.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Julia A. Stearns late of Rindge in the County of Cheshire and State of New Hampshire deceased, or in the personal property hereinafter described.

WHEREAS Warren W. Emory appointed executor of the will of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Cheshire in the State of New Hampshire has presented to said Court his petition representing that as such executor he is entitled to certain personal property situated in said County of Middlesex, to wit:

A deposit of a sum of money in the Newton Savings Bank in Newton in said County of Middlesex and praying that he may be licensed to receive or to sell by public or private sale on such terms and to such person or persons as he shall think fit—or otherwise to dispose of, and to transfer and convey said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty fifth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton GRAPHIC a newspaper published in Newton, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty ninth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GRAPHIC

Lawyers.

C. H. SPRAGUE. M. L. MESSER.
SPRAGUE & MESSER,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW
71 EQUITABLE BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS,
TELEPHONE **3078.
Residence of both, Auburndale.
Telephone, West Newton 113-5.

LAW OFFICE.
W. F. & W. S. SLOCUM.
WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,
City Solicitor of Newton.
257 Washington St., Herald Building
BOSTON, MASS.
Residences, Newtonville.

HERBERT M. CHASE.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642,
73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Residence: 56 Bowers St., Newtonville. Telephone: Haymarket 1465-2

DANIEL J. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
18 Pemberton Square, Boston.
Cole's Block, 367 Centre St., Newton.
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West Newton, Mass.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, President.
JAMES H. NICKERSON, Treasurer.
ALFRED L. BARBOUR, Clerk.
Trustees: Austin R. Mitchell, Prescott C. Bridgham, Charles A. Potter, Alfred L. Barbour, C. F. Eddy, Frank E. Hunter, Edward C. Burrage, Benj. F. Otis, C. C. Bragdon, H. R. Turner, Edward P. Hatch, J. C. Kenedy.
Committee of Investment: Austin R. Mitchell, Charles A. Potter, Prescott C. Bridgham E. P. Hatch and F. E. Hunter.
Open for business daily 8.30 to 12 M., 1 to 3 P. M., except on Saturdays, 8.30 A. M. to 12 M.
Deposits will be put on interest quarterly if made before the 10th of January, April, July and October.

Newton National Bank,
Newton, Mass.
Business Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p.m. On Saturdays, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.
FRANCIS MURDOCK, President.
B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier.

NEWTON SAVINGS BANK.
INCORPORATED 1831.
Business Hours, 9 to 3. Saturdays, 9 to 1.
Total Deposits per last Quarter's Statement,
April 8th, $3,621,236,29.
Quarter Days the TENTH of January, April, July and October. Dividends declared the Tuesday following January 10th and July 10th, are payable the day after being declared.
TRUSTEES:
John Ward, Samuel M. Jackson, Dustin Lancey, William C. Strong, Francis Murdock, Charles T. Pulsifer, Charles A. Miner, Warren P. Tyler, Harry W. Mason, Eugene Fanning, William P. Ellison, Edmund T. Wiswall, William F. Bacon, Thomas W. Proctor and G. Fred Simpson.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
Charles T. Pulsifer, Francis Murdock
Samuel M. Jackson.
TIME OF MEETINGS:
TUESDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH WEEK.
CHARLES T. PULSIFER, President
ADOLPHUS J. BLANCHARD, Treasurer.

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mr. George Lord of Ashton Park has gone to Canada.

—Mr. H. B. Eager and family of Ashton park are in Maine.

—Mr. H. H. Kendall of Beacon street returned Wednesday from Europe.

—Mr. Charles Copeland of Grey Cliff road has gone to Thomaston, Maine.

—Miss Leighton of Centre street is in Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard.

—Mr. Edward McLellan and family of Centre street are at North Scituate.

—Prof. C. R. Brown and family have left for Franklin, N. H.

—Daniel H. Hannigan has been appointed a regular letter-carrier.

—Mrs. A. E. Lawrence of Beacon stree has gone to Seal Harbor.

—Mr. W. H. Coolidge and family are at Wareham for the summer.

—Miss Mary E. Mason has gone to South Bristol, Me., for an outing.

—Mrs. O. L. George and her daughter are in Amherst, Nova Scotia.

—Master Fred White of Brooklyn, N. Y., is stopping at the Pelham house.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Davis of Lake avenue are at Kennebunk Beach, Me.

—Mr. George P. Perkins and family of Cypress street left yesterday for Cape Cod.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. U. Dyer of Warren street spent part of the week in Portland, Me.

—Miss I. M. Stevens of the Pelham house has gone to her home in Tilton, New Hampshire.

—Miss Batcheldor of the Pelham house left last week for her home in New Hampshire.

—Miss Orr and Miss Brown of Pelham street have gone to Montreal, Que., for the summer.

—Dr. Dawson and family of Chase street will pass a portion of the summer in Rhode Island.

—Mr. J. B. Thomas and family of Warren street have left for an outing at Newport, R. I.

—Mr. W. O. Knapp and family left yesterday for Wells Beach, Me., where they will pass the summer.

—Hon. J. R. Leeson and his son Robert of Warren street left Wednesday for a trip to England.

—Mr. William McAskill of Pelham street left yesterday morning for Centre Harbor, New Hampshire.

—Mr. W. G. Myers and familiy of Centre street are at the Sunset house, Sugar Hill, New Hampshire.

—Mr. Mansfield of Connecticut, who has been stopping at the Pelham house, left on Tuesday for Portland, Me.

—Mr. Randolph Girstell of Dedham street, Oak Hill, fell from a cherry tree one day last week and had his leg broken.

—There are letters in the post-office for Mr. Holt, Joseph Potter, Mrs. Alex. McKelvey, Bessie McNeil, John Knot Smith, Mrs. Effie A. Stevenson.

—"The obligations of our surroundings" will be the topic at the meeting of the Young People's union at the First Baptist church on Sunday evening.

—At the last meeting of the Newton Letter Carriers' association John Barry was elected as delegate to the letter carriers' convention to be held at Scranton, Pa., in September.

—The laundrymen of Centre street on the night of the Fourth had quite a display of fireworks arranged after the manner of such displays in China. The attraction was enjoyed by a number of people.

—Mrs. Annie Greenlaw died last Friday in Albany, N. Y. The funeral was held Monday from the home of her mother, Mrs. Valentine Haffermehl on Langley road. Rev. E. M. Noyes officiated.

—For greater convenience to my patrons, I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be left with Mr. John W. Howe, High street, who will forward them to me with the greatest possible dispatch. Respectfully, HENRY F. CATE. 16 tf

—Mr. L. A. Vachon of Centre street lately received an interesting letter from a brother in Dawson City, Klondike. Among other things Mr. Vachon's brother states that there is plenty of Gold in the Klondike region, but there is also a large number of persons who are after it. The Klondike from this report appears to be a good deal like all other places upon the face of the earth.

—Mr. Arthur Russell of Ward street leaves to-day for Maine.

—Mrs. W. H. Barney is visiting out of town.

—Rev. E. M. Noyes left this week for a visit in Minnesota.

Paul Foster, the well-known bicyclist, was thrown from his wheel on Tuesday and sustained a number of severe bruises.

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, Newton Highlands, next Sunday afternoon, July 9th, at 3.30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows, Rebeckahs and friends are cordially invited.

—Much sympathy is expressed for young Hughes Richardson, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Richardson. While the young lad was playing with powder on the Fourth his face and hands were shockingly burned. He was cared for by two physicians, and it will probably be some time before he fully recovers. A peculiar circumstance of the accident was the fact that the boy's eye-balls were also burned.

—The free delivery service at the central post-office has been increased by the appointment of an additional carrier. A noon delivery has been added so that at present mails are delivered at 7.30 a. m., and 1.30 and 4.15 p. m. At the noon delivery the carriers will not cover the entire route but will dispose of letters addressed to business places and residences about the square. This will not curtail the third or late delivery in the slightest. A new mail now arrives at 4 p. m. from New York and Boston.

—The following pupils in the Mason district have been neither absent nor tardy: For one year—Gladys White, Pauline Porter, Willie Hessie, Louise Henrikus, Elsie Harrington, Elizabeth Lovering, Mary Matson, Walter Muldoon, Julia Roach, Lloyd Graham, Herbert Hall, Willie Johnson, George Lord, John MacDougal, Arthur Daniels, Albert Nichols, John Proudfoot, Harold White, Sadie Smith, Foster Harrington, Laura Brown, Mabel Williams, John Johnson. For two years—Gertrude Upshur, Ernest Boyd, Oscar Boisclair, Fannie McDonald, Ella Graham, Isaac Rowe, Elizabeth Polhemus. For three years—Agnes Linn, Mildred Frost. For four years—Katy Murray, Burton Beless, Corning Benton. For five years, John Murray. For six years—George Smith.

—Prof. Rush Rhees of the Theological Institution was elected president of the University of Rochester, Thursday. Prof. Rush Rhees was born in New Jersey. He is a graduate of Amherst College and the Hartford Theological Seminary. In 1889 he accepted a pastorate at Portsmouth, N. H., where he remained for about three years. In 1892 he went to the Newton Theological Institution, and in 1894 was elected professor of the biblical interpretation of the New Testament. Prof. Rhees is about 38 years old, and an excellent teacher, having proved himself able to reach and to hold the young men in his classes. He was called to the chair of the University of Rochester on the day of his wedding. At Northampton, Mass., he married Miss Harriet F. Seelye, eldest daughter of President L. Clark Seelye, of Smith College. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bride at their home. The wedding was a quiet home affair, the bride being unattended, and the reception which followed was limited to the immediate relatives of the contracting parties and a few intimate friends.

—Under the auspices of the Newton Centre Improvement association Independence Day was grandly observed in this village. Elaborate preparations were made by those having the affair in charge, and liberal public support added much to the success. To say that the residents, particularly the younger people enjoyed the entire program is but a mild expression of their feelings. At 11 a. m. exercises were held in Bray hall and largely attended. The program:

March. "Hands Across the Sea," Sousa
American Watch Company Orchestra.
Hail Columbia.
Chorus of Children.
Prayer.
Overture. "American," Moses
American Watch Company Orchestra.
Red, White and Blue.
Chorus of Children.
Waltz. "Fortune Teller," Herbert
American Watch Company Orchestra.
Star Spangled Banner.
Chorus of Children.
Address.
Rev. A. A. Berle of Brighton.
March. "Whistling Rufus," Mills
American Watch Company Orchestra.
Battle Hymn of the Republic.
Chorus of Children.
Galop. "July 4th," Rollinson
American Watch Company Orchestra.
America.
Chorus of Children.

The shores of Crystal lake were the scene of an excellent band concert and pyrotechnic display in the evening, which attracted many from the south-side villages. The water sports were successfully carried through by eight well-known young men. The events included a swimming race, tub race, tip-over canoe race and tilting-canoe race. The band concert by the American Watch Company band was a leading feature. The program:

March. "Hands Across the Sea," Sousa
Overture. "American," Catlin
Waltz "Fortune Teller," Herbert
Two-Step. "Smokey Mokes," Holzman
"Patrol G. A. R," Fasset
Selection, "Ernani," Verdi
March. "Belle of Honolulu," Johnson
Schottische. "Darkies' Frolic," Rollinson
March. "Daughters of the Revolution," Samuels
"America."

The committee of arrangements included these gentlemen: J. D. Greene, Rev. B. F. McDaniel, B. B. Buck, J. Albert Cole, George F. Richardson, John P. Tenney, George F. Wales.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Rev. W. S. Jones preached at Wolfboro, N. H., last Sunday.

—Mr. C. F. Johnson has gone to Nova Scotia for a short stay.

—Miss Emeline Curtiss is entertaining Miss Taupier of New York.

—Mr. Atwood and family have gone to Ogunquit, on the Maine coast.

—Mr. Bowen and family of Columbus street have gone to Block Island.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gleason of Bowdoin street have gone to Wells, Maine.

—Miss Mellen from Smith College is at her home here, on Fisher avenue.

—Mr. C. F. Kellogg and family have gone to Duxbury for the summer season.

—The Brinckerhoff family of Eliot are spending a short time at Westboro.

—Mrs. Emerson of Bowdoin street is entertaining Miss Davis of New York.

—Mr. and Mrs. Kelley of Bowdoin street spent the fourth at Watch Hill, R. I.

—Mr. E. H. Tarbell and family have gone to Squirrel Island on the Maine coast.

—Miss Mary L. Stone, the organist, has gone to Worcester for a stay of a week.

—Mrs. Burbeck has returned for a few days stay, and will then go to the beach.

—Mrs. Moore of Chester street has so far recovered her health as to be able to be out.

—Miss Florence Putney, from Chicago, is at the home of her father, Mr. A. B. Putney.

—Mr. W. E. Ryder was taken quite ill on Saturday evening last, and is confined to the house.

—Mr. C. Mason Bacon and family of Endicott street, at Eliot terrace, are away for two weeks.

—Mrs. C. H. Guild and Mrs. C. E. Havens have gone to Southport, Maine, for a stay of two weeks.

—Mr. S. D. Whittemore and family have arrived home from their excursion to California and Alaska.

—Mrs. Stacey and daughter of Columbus street have returned from an absence of several weeks.

—Mrs. Dawes has gone to her former home at Plainfield, Mass., and later on will visit other places.

—Mr. Robert Gorton and family of Hyde street are away summering and scattered at different places.

—Miss Helen May, who since her return from Cleveland, has been ill for two weeks, is now recovered.

—Mr. Arthur Hartwell from the Theological Seminary at Andover, is here as the guest of Mrs. Whiting.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of Hillside road have arrived home from their bicycle trip to the mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wood of Hyde street, have gone to their former home in Maine, for a two weeks stay.

—Miss Blake, a niece of Mrs. C. H. Guild, is the guest of Miss Sweetzer, at the Guild residence, on Lincoln street.

—Mrs. Newhall is at the home of her mother in Maine, and Miss Newhall has returned from her visit at Gloucester.

—Mr. G. H. Noonan now occupies his new house at the corner of Plymouth road and Bellingham street, at Eliot terraces.

—The Italian shanty on the land of the Phoenix land company at Eliot, was set on fire on the morning of the fourth, and destroyed, also about one hundred dollars worth of tools.

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, next Sunday afternoon, July 9, at 3.30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows, Rebeckahs and friends are cordially invited.

—Darius Cobb is painting a portrait of the late A. F. Hayward. The commission is from Mr. William R. Dresser, treasurer of the Puritan Trust Company. The subject is one of rare interest.

—The residents of this place were out in force last Saturday, at the fete which was given in a grove near the shores of Crystal lake. The affair was under the auspices of the Newton Highlands Improvement Association, and was given for the purpose of raising a "park fund." A large number of visitors were entertained. Those in charge were G. B. Lapham, A. E. Pennell, B. F. Butler, Jr., Sampson Rogers, H. B. Rogers, George Warren, S. W. Jones, C. S. Luitwieler, Mrs. W. M. Mansfield, Mrs. Vivian Greenidge and Mrs. H. P. Patterson.

WABAN.

—Miss Mildred Dresser is visiting in Portland, Me.

—Mrs. H. E. Wiley and children have returned from North Scituate.

—Mr. E. Winchester and family are at Goose Rocks, Me., for the summer.

—Prof. Myron C. Pease and family are at No. Leverett for the summer.

—Mrs. E. P. Seaver has gone for the summer to her cottage at Provincetown.

—Mrs. D. I. Baker and son, Prescott Hill, are at their summer home in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Cloutman have as their guests some relatives from the south.

—Mr. G. W. Whittier is spending a few days this week on his farm in Middleboro.

—Mr. John P. True is enjoying a short respite this week and is located in Bethel, Me.

—The Misses Wilkie have been entertaining friends from out of town the past week.

—The Rev. Mr. Williams and several boys of the village are at None Such pond for a few weeks.

—Mr. F. A. Childs spent Thursday in Bellingham attending the funeral of a deceased relative.

—The Locke family held its annual gathering this year at Mr. H. E. Locke's, Newton Upper Falls.

—Mr. J. C. Marsh, formerly clerk for Mr. E. W. Conant, is now assisting at Eliot and Waban stations.

—Warden G. W. Whitten entertained the members of the city government at the almshouse, Monday.

—Professor Drowne and family of Cambridge are again with us for the summer and are occupying the residence of Prof. J. H. Pillsbury.

—The widening of Chestnut street to Beacon is continuing and when completed will be a fine thoroughfare.

—Mr. Winthrop Pratt has left the employ of the B. & A. R. R. and taken a position with the State Board of Health.

—There was a large gathering of the Rice family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Rice, Montclair road, the Fourth. A very pleasant day was enjoyed.

—Mr. R. H. White, Jr., has just returned from a week's touring trip along the Charles. He enjoyed it immensely, with the exception of the heavy rain last week. He camped at night along the route.

—For greater convenience to my patrons I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be transmitted to me by public telephone from Waban drug store, at my expense. Respectfully, Henry F. Cate. tf

—There will be an Odd Fellows' memorial service at the Congregational church, Newton Highlands, next Sunday afternoon, July 9th, at 3.30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows, Rebeckahs and friends cordially invited,

—The burning of the old Quilty house, later known as the "pest house," ushered in the Fourth. It made such a blaze the fire department was called out, but it being so isolated and difficult to reach and worthless no water was thrown on it, and it burned down very quickly.

—The Fourth was duly observed here, many of the citizens having some very fine displays in the evening. There was only one serious injury, that befalling Mr. H. A. Bullum's little nine year old daughter. She received a fracture to her arm while setting off some fire crackers. Dr. Crawford being available the little one was properly attended and is now getting along nicely.

THE TREASURE STILL THERE.

A Farmer's Way of Settling His Score With Swindlers.

"There are folks who imagine that every farmer is dead easy to swindle," said the broad shouldered agriculturist while the lightning rod theory was under discussion, "but they make a great mistake there. Any traveling swindler will find ten victims in town to one in the country. The farmer has to get his eye teeth cut early in the game or lose his acres. There is hardly a day in the year that some one is not trying to get the better of him, and most of us can see through a stone wall as quick as any other class. Lord save ye, but I'll bet I turn down more rascals in a month than any lawyer, doctor or merchant does in five years. Do you see these knuckles? Well, I bruised them against a fellow's head only four days ago, and it was rather a funny thing. He was a well dressed, soft talking stranger, and he drove up to my place and took me out to the barn for a private interview. I rather expected he wanted to sell me a gold brick, but he had a better thing. After a good deal of mystery he said:

"'Mr. Thompson, there is a treasure of $100,000 in gold on your farm, and if you'll give me $1,000 I'll locate the exact spot.'

"That trick is as old as the hills. I have turned it down 20 different times. You see, they always want their $1,000 in advance. Then they tell you not to dig until the moon is full and so have time to get away. When they don't do it that way, they have a box planted for you to dig up. There is no key to it, and while the farmer is taking it to town to have it opened the fakir is traveling the other way. They won't wait for their $1,000 out of the box and always have a good reason why. This chap said the $100,000 was stolen from a bank years before, and his conscience wouldn't let him touch the coin. My conscience didn't come into the deal at all, you know.

"I was just getting over a boil on my neck and was still feeling angry, and I determined to give that chap a lesson. He was willing to go with me and point out the field in which the treasure was buried. He led the way across the pasture to the cornfield and said it was somewhere under the ten acres of soil. He was asking me if I could raise the thousand, when I let drive at him. He went end over end and got up and started on a run. There was a barbed wire fence around the lot, with my old dog holding the only gate, and we had fun for about an hour. At least it was fun for me. He had some spunk and was a good runner, but he'll never forget that hour as long as he lives. I had been swindled on a patent gate, Bohemian oats, a parlor organ, Leghorn chickens and other things, and I made him pay up for all. When I wanted a breathing spell, the old dog kept him on the run, and I've got his hat and pieces of his coat, trousers and shirt nailed up on the barn door as a warning to other chaps of his profession. He dropped a wallet with $60 in it, and I don't hardly think he'll come back for it."—New York Sun.

The Saving of Money

by the use of Royal Baking Powder is considerable. Royal is economical, because it possesses more leavening power and goes further.

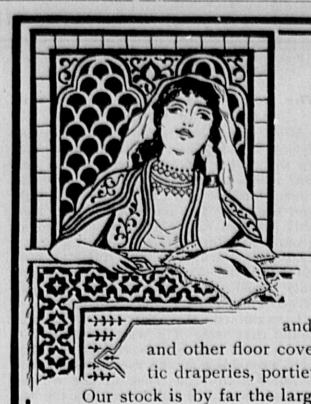
Royal saves also because it always makes fine, light, sweet food; never wastes good flour, butter and eggs.

More important still is the saving in health. Royal Baking Powder adds anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food.

There is no baking powder so economical in practical use, no matter how little others may cost, as the Royal

Alum baking powders are harmful and make the food bitter.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



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we supply all sorts of tasteful and inexpensive ***Mattings, Rugs,*** and other floor coverings, as well as light and artistic draperies, portieres, etc.

Our stock is by far the largest in New England, and our ***prices*** are uniformly ***very low.***

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CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY
658 WASHINGTON·ST·OPPOSITE·BOYLSTON·BOSTON
ESTABLISHED 1817

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SIMPSON BROTHERS,

(CORPORATION) CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,

Artificial Stone Walks and Steel-Bound Curbs.

We are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St.

Telephone 1155, Boston. Refer to 20 Years' Work in Newton.

Auntie Pomroy at the White House.

In a recent number of the Outlook, Rev. E. Winchester Donald, rector of Trinity church, Boston, has an article on "True and False Sacerdotalism," in which he speaks of President Lincoln's appreciation of Auntie Pomroy, who founded the Pomroy Home in this city. He says:

"Mr. Lincoln, who greatly valued the prayers of the Nation, publicly asked for them, and solemnly asserted their potency in his administration of the Government. found a true priest in the person of the godly and much-suffering woman who had the charge of his children. There is no more pathetic picture in the history of his sad and burdened life than that of the great statesman, bowed by domestic sorrow and public woes, reculting his faith from the unfaltering courage and from the prayers in his behalf of this stricken yet ever submissive woman. She knew God, Lincoln felt. She was at her best when on her knees, and was manifestly living under his roof a strong, beautiful life by virtue of her intimacy with God. So she became his priest. He resorted to her for intercessions in his behalf—he who would have treated with courteous and civil incredulity a proffer of sacerdotal good offices from Cardinal Gibbons."

Laborers Half-Holiday To-morrow.

To-morrow the city laborers will enjoy for the first time in Newton's history, a half-holiday at the city's expense. It is to Mayor Wilson these working men owe their thanks. He has had the matter under consideration for some time, and although he was strongly opposed by certain members of the board of aldermen, he finally managed to have an order, granting the half-holiday on Saturdays, during July and August, adopted.

June Mortality Statistics.

According to the mortality statistics during the month of June there were 23 deaths in the city, as against 29 the preceding month. Cerebral hemorrhage and old age were the principal causes of death. Relative to contagious diseases, the board of health has on hand seven cases of measles, three of typhoid fever and five of scarlet fever.

COMER'S FOUNDED COMMERCIAL 1840 COLLEGE

From 3 to 10 months at this school will fit any boy or girl for a good paying office position.

When the pupil is ready, we find the position.

During the past 58 years ***32,476 pupils*** have attended COMER'S COLLEGE, and today the school is better equipped, more thorough, more largely patronized, and more successful than ever in placing its pupils with business houses. The terms are:

$130 per Year.
$40 per Quarter.

Fifty-ninth year opens September 5th, 1899.
Send for latest Circular.

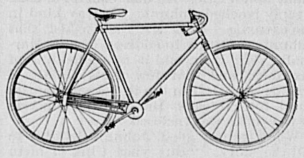
C. E. COMER, Principal,
666 Washington St., cor. Beach, Boston.

Order Your
FERTILIZER,
GRASS SEED,
FARMING TOOLS,
WHEELBARROWS,
GARDEN SEED,
and your
GENERAL GROCERIES
at

W. O. Knapp & Co.'s,

As he carries a good line of all these goods.

T. J. MALONE & CO.,
Slate, Metal and Gravel Roofing.
Gutters, and Conductors Put Up and Repaired
Galvanized Iron Workers.
21 SOLEY ST., CHARLESTOWN.
TELEPHONE 434—2.
Order Boxes, 2 Barrett St. and 36 Brattle St., Boston.



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Bicycles, Bicycle Sundries

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Sewing Machines

Bicycle Riding . . Successfully Taught.

Letting and Repairing a Specialty . .

Old sewing machines and bicycles taken in exchange.

Agent for the **Orient, Union, Eagle, Crawford** and **Crescent** Bicycles.

Tricycles, $75 to $100. Chainless Bicycles, $50, $60, $70 and $75. New chain wheels at all prices from $20 to $75.

LOUIS A. VACHON,
Associates Block, - NEWTON CENTRE
Telephone 88-3, Newton Highlands.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Fred W. Smith to Frank L. Ferguson, dated February 10, 1898 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2644, page 14, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, not released, on Monday, July 31st, 1899 at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises in said mortgage deed described, excepting the parcel released as hereinafter stated.

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton comprising lots numbered "Twenty five" "Twenty seven" "Twenty nine" and "Thirty one" on a plan entitled, "Plan of Land in West Newton belonging to George D. Cox Jr., William Bradford, Surveyor, April 15, 1891" recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Plan Book 73, plan 34. Saidparcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly side of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of the premises, thence running Easterly by said Warwick Road, one hundred ninety nine and 10-100 (199.10) feet to lot No. 33 on said plan; thence turning and running Northerly by said lot 33, ninety five and 32-100 (95.32) feet to land of unknown owners; thence turning and running Westerly by said last mentioned land, one hundred ninety nine and 40-100 (199.40) feet to lot No. 23 on said plan; thence turning and running Southerly by said lot No. 23 eighty nine (89) feet to said Warwick Road at the point of beginning. Containing eighteen thousand two hundred twenty two and 90-100 (18222.90) square feet. Being a portion of the premises conveyed to me by said Frank L. Ferguson by deed dated January 4, 1897, recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2546, page 281, and the premises are subject to the restrictions therein contained, excepting, therefrom, the premises described in Partial Release, thereof, from Frank L. Ferguson to Fred W. Smith, dated September 9, 1898, and recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2699, Fol. 399, which released portion comprises lot 25, and a portion of lot 27, aforesaid, and is described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly line of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of said lot No. 25, thence running Northerly by lot No. 25 on said plan, eighty nine (89) feet to land of owners unknown; thence turning and running Easterly by said land of owners unknown, fifty one and 66-100 (51.66 feet to a point four and 97-100 (4.97) feet distant Easterly from the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Southwesterly through said lot No. 27 by a straight line, ninety and 71-100 (90.71) feet to said Warwick Road at the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Westerly by said Warwick Road, fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning. Containing about 4426 square feet.

Terms: $200. will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days thereafter.

FRANK L. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.

July 5, 1899.
CHARLES D. ADAMS, Atty.,
23 Court St., Boston, Mass.

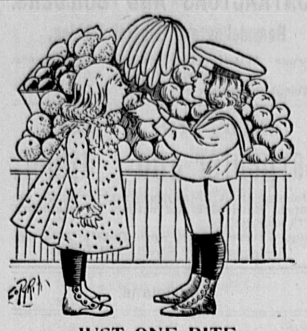
A Successful Entertainment

Is helped in no small degree by a programme handsomely printed on good paper by an artistic printer. By distributing such a programme among the people who may be expected to buy tickets, sales may be increased, and profits correspondingly. Good printing always pays for itself wherever it is used. You can get fine programmes and cards of admission printed so attractively that they will be irresistible, at the

Newton Graphic Office.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVII.—NO. 42. NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899. TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR.



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We are in touch with growers and packers who produce and ship

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of high quality, and we are careful that only such as is in perfect condition is received.

Our customers are offered domestic and foreign fruits and berries in season which are fully developed, perfectly ripe and in excellent condition.

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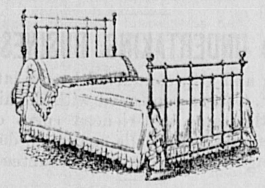

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Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new production (manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

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For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and he leading grocers of Newton.

Broiled Live Lobster
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Repairing is done neatly, correctly and promptly. New neck-bands, 15c. each. Wristbands, 15c. pair. Full cuffs, 30c. pair. Collars, 25c. Bosoms, 50c. Centre pleats, 15c

Shirts to repair left Tuesdays or Thursdays with parties named below will be ready for delivery at same places in one week.

Newton, 43 Thornton St. or with J. H. Bacon; Newtonville, J. V. Sullivan; N. U. Falls, J. T. Thomason; West Newton, F. D. Tarleton; N. Highlands, C. E. Stewart; Auburndale, H. M. Childs; N. Centre, H. S. Williams; N. L. Falls, Kenney Bros.

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High class Domestic Work a specialty.

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64 Main St., Watertown.

Wedding Decorations,
(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.
E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah Jane Forsyth late of Newton Centre in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WALTER G. FORSYTH, Adm.
125 Parker St., Newton Centre.
July 14, 1899.

Watch the Maple Trees!

All kinds of insects destroyed. . . .
Diseased trees and shrubs revived. . . .

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References.—Messrs. Olmsted Bros., Brookline. Hon. E. S. Draper, Hopedale.

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Established 1874.

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Closed to settle estate,

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Orders called for and delivered. Please favor us with your patronage.

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Offer every facility for rest and recreation at this popular Summer Resort. Seventh Season. New York and Boston references.

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H. H. CRAIG.

Pigeon Hill House,

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During July and August

Dr. Bothfeld's office hours will be until 9 A. M., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.

455 CENTRE STREET.

Telephone, Newton 24-2.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington St. tf

—Mr. Fred Belding is in New York for a few weeks.

—Mrs. C. J. Brown and daughters are at Jefferson, N. H.

—Mrs. R. A. Ballou is summering at Wells beach, Me.

—Mr. C. G. Fitch of Charlesbank road is at Woodstock, Vt.

—Mr. W. T. McCurdy spent last week at Silver beach, Woods Holl.

—The exterior woodwork of Warner's block is being repainted this week.

—Miss Grace Burt of Charlesbank road is visiting friends in Provincetown.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. C. Emery are at Sullivan, Maine, for a few weeks.

—Mr. Harry Sparks Johnson of Brighton Hill spent last Sunday with friends in Roxbury.

—Mr. Francis Prescott of Centre street was at the Cotochesett House, Osterville, last week.

—Mr. Harold Hutchinson is at Lake George and Ausable Chasm, for a stay of two weeks.

—Miss Priscilla Alden of Centre street has returned from a visit with friends at Harwichport.

—Mr. C. T. Whittemore of Summit street was registered at the Pacific House, Nantasket beach, last week.

—Mr. E. S. Worden of Carleton street leaves week after next on a camping trip to Lake Dunmore, Vermont.

—Mr. B. I. Leeds and family of Bennington street left this week for Soo Nipi Park Lodge, New London, N. H.

—Mr. Chas. F. Bowers is visiting friends in Brattleboro, Vt., having made the trip from Newton on his wheel.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Marshman sailed last Wednesday on the "Canada," of the Dominion line, for a trip to England.

—The Telephone company are making excavations on Centre street for their conduits, as the wires are to be carried underground.

—Mr. Mitchell Wing and family of Hunnewell avenue are at the Rockland House, Nantasket, for the balance of the warm season.

—Mr. Winthrop Cole, who has been spending his vacation with relatives on Jefferson street, has returned to Newport News, Virginia.

—During July and August the Wednesday afternoon sessions of the Women's Prayer meeting at the Immanuel Baptist church will be omitted.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pierce of Bellevue street sailed Wednesday on the S. S. Canada from East Boston, for a two months' trip through Europe.

—Mr. E. R. Burbank of the Hunnewell left this week for his usual summer visit to Bethlehem, N. H., where he has taken rooms at the Altamonte.

—Mr. Fred Daggett of Brighton Hill, who graduated from Harvard this summer, has accepted a position with the Four River Engine Company of Weymouth.

—The Nonantum Industrial school opened Monday for a term of six weeks. The attendance this year fully equals the average, and a successful season is promised.

—A new floor is being laid in the reference room at the Free Library, this season of the year being chosen as there are fewer visitors in the summer than at any other season.

—Albert Brackett & Co. are building an addition on the north side of their block on Centre street, which they will occupy as a coal and grain office, fitting up their present office as a store.

—The Free Library has a very cool looking exhibition of photographs of Alpine scenery, loaned by the Appalachian club. It is worth visiting on a hot day, just to see the mountains covered with snow and ice.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hall returned last Friday from their trip to Europe, and Mrs. Hall left this week to visit her mother in Hopkinton, N. H. Mr. Hall and Mr. Gardner Hall have gone to Cutler, Me., for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eben Sears, Mrs. J. H. Wheelock, Miss Mary Chaffin of the Hunnewell, and Mrs. E. D. Baldwin leave today for Cutler, Me. Mr. and Mrs. Sears will spend the summer there, and the others will return after a two weeks' visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Corey of Newton, Miss Louise Lovett of West Newton, Miss Wallace and Mr. Robert Wallace of Newtonville and the Misses Corey of Brookline sailed last Saturday on the Hamburg-American steamship Patricia for Cherbourg for a bicycle trip through Normandy and Brittany.

—A successful tennis tournament was held at the Hunnewell club during June. The entries were Lawrence Fuller, Leslie J. Page, George Stimson, Robert Lord, Alfred Wing, George Agry, William Milnor, Kenneth Kendal, Walter Hills, Stanley Holmes, Bennet Milnor and Malcolm Ivy. The first prize was won by Lawrence Fuller, the second by Leslie J. Page. The consolation prize was won by Walter Hills.

—The Hotel Hunnewell has been leased to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Leonard of Boston, who conducted the hotel Kempton in that city for several years and made it very popular as an exclusive family hotel. The new lessees of the Hunnewell took possession this week. Many improvements have been made in the house, and it is to be put in first class condition. Mrs. Babcock returns this week to her home in Syracuse, N. Y.

—It is now said that the manufacture of the Stanley motor wagons is to be still carried on in Newton, Mr. Amsi Barber to have charge of the works here and at Westboro, and Mr. John Brisben Walker, who has bought some 300 acres of land near Tarrytown, N. Y., to erect a large factory there for the manufacture of the wagons. The company is said to have hundreds of orders ahead for the wagons, and Dr. Bothfeld gave the order for the first one, it is said, and he is to have it completed in the near future.

—The friends of Messrs. John J. Carr and P. Stevenson gave them a royal send off on the eve of their departure for Ireland, where they have gone on a two months' visit. They were invited to Foresters' hall, where some 150 of their friends had gathered, and after a fine supper was served Mr. P. A. Murray arose and addressed Mr. Carr, telling him how many warm friends he had in Newton, and expressing their good wishes for a successful trip. As a mark of their friendship he presented Mr. Carr with a handsome purse containing one hundred dollars in gold. Mr. Carr was so taken by surprise he had difficulty in expressing his thanks. Mr. E. J. Burke then called up Mr. P. Stevenson, who served through the recent Spanish war, and after an expression of the esteem in which his fellow citizens hold him, he presented him with a valuable diamond ring, to show to his friends in the old country. Messrs. Carr and Stevenson were loudly applauded, and the affair was a very pleasant one.

—Shirt repairing, see Blackwell's adv. tf

—Miss Blake of Jefferson street is in Warren, Mass., for a few weeks.

—Alderman W. F. Dana left Wednesday for a business trip to Orange, N. J.

—Mr. Willard Harding of Jewett street is at Essex for a several weeks stay.

—Mr. E. H. Cutler and family of Linder terrace are in Maine for several weeks.

—Mrs. J. M. Sperry is visiting friends on Park street during the summer months.

—Mrs. Justin Whittier and Otis Farley have gone to Osterville for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Milnor of Centre street are in New York this week.

—Mr. Roger Hatch is spending several weeks on a trip to the Island of Jamaica.

—Mr. E. A. Whitney of Jefferson street is in Vermont this week on a business trip.

—Mr. Howard Travis of Eldredge street is enjoying a fishing trip in Mt. Vernon, N. H.

—Mr. H. C. Sawin, master of the Bigelow school, left Wednesday on his vacation.

—Miss Bassett of Newtonville avenue is spending a two weeks vacation at Hingham.

—Miss Jane C. Clark was at the Nanepashemet Hotel, Nantasket beach, last week.

—Mrs. W. S. Hutchinson of Billings park leaves soon for a visit with relatives in Maine.

—Mr. C. H. Stone of Newtonville avenue leaves the 25th on a vacation trip to Nova Scotia.

—Mr. Charles Fitzgerald is spending the summer at Mogansett, near North Falmouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Allen are visiting Col. and Mrs. W. D. Tripp of Boyd street.

—Marshall & Kelly intend to close their photograph studio during the month of August.

—Mr. J. E. Speare of Hotel Hunnewell left last Saturday for a several weeks stay at Sharon.

—Mr. W. E. Jones and family of Elmhurst road are spending the summer at Swampscott.

—A meeting of the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A., was held in the rooms on Tuesday evening.

—Mr. Howard Hunt of Carleton street is spending the summer on a farm at East Jamaica, Vermont.

—Miss Florence Hills of Vernon street is spending several weeks in West Brookfield, the guest of friends.

—Mrs. E. A. Whitney of Jefferson street spent several days in Weston this week, the guest of relatives.

—Mr. J. W. Hill and family of Bellevue street left last Wednesday for a several weeks stay in Maine.

—Mr. F. A. Day, who is spending the summer in Wianno, was in town a few days the first of the week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams of Attleboro are in town this week visiting relatives on Jefferson street.

—Mrs. Smith of Framingham is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mason of Jefferson street, this week.

—Mr. Pitt F. Parker, who is at the Y. M. C. A. boy's camp at Plympton, will be in town a few hours tomorrow.

—The regular weekly prayer and conference meeting will be held at the Immanuel Baptist church this evening.

—The Men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. at 4 o'clock, last Sunday afternoon, was in charge of Mr. Allan C. Emery.

—The Newton Bicycle Club will be entertained at the Atlantic House, Nantasket, July 18, by the Messrs. Damon.

—The Y. M. C. A. base ball team will play the Nonantums tomorrow at 3.30 on the Newton Centre playgrounds.

—Mr. George Closson and family of Tremont street have taken a cottage at Marion, for the summer months.

—Mr. Howard of Church street, who, with his family, is spending the summer at Winthrop, was in town Tuesday.

—Mrs. G. H. Van Voorhis of Newtonville avenue is spending several weeks at Young's Hotel, York beach, Maine.

—At the Eliot church next Sunday morning and evening, the services will be conducted by Rev. J. R. W. Scott, D. D.

—Miss Alice Gregg and Miss Mary Gregg of Worcester, are the guests of Miss Mary Worden of Carleton street, this week.

—Mr. John Eaton of Waban park leaves next week Tuesday on a two weeks vacation, which he will spend in Nova Scotia.

—Mrs. F. H. Hadden and her daughter Miss Dora Hadden leave tomorrow for a three weeks stay with friends in Connecticut.

—Dr. Bothfeld announces a change in his office hours during July and August. They will be until 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

—It is stated now that the trains on the Boston & Albany railroad will commence running into the new South station on July 23.

—Mrs. W. J. Henderson and Miss Emma J. Henderson of Park street, leave today for a several weeks stay in Bartlett, New Hampshire.

—Beginning July 23 and continuing for six weeks, union services of the Methodist and Baptist churches will be held in Immanuel Baptist church.

—Mr. H. C. Paine of Channing street leaves the 27th for Kearsarge Village, New Hampshire, where he will remain during the month of August.

—Three appointments to the Massachusetts Naval Reserves were made from Newton this week. George Bailey, coxswain; Walter Barker, gunner's mate, and Walter Taylor. The young men have been assigned to the third division.

—Mr. John Boardman, Jr., of Boston, has been appointed military instructor of the Newton schools to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Lieut-Col. George H. Benyon. Mr. Boardman's salary will be $400. He is well known in the Massachusetts volunteer militia, and has had much experience in military instruction.

—During July and August union services of the Young People's societies of the Baptist and Eliot churches, and the Epworth League of the Methodist church will be held every Sunday evening at 6.30 in the chapel of the Eliot church. The meeting last Sunday evening was in charge of Mr. George H. Safford of the Baptist church, the subject being "A Good Vacation." Next Sunday evening the subject will be "A Friend In Need." Luke 10:30-37.

—Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the corner-stone of the new Beulah Baptist Mission at Nonantum, will be laid. For several years those actively interested in the mission have been holding meetings in St. Elmo hall on Bridge street. They have labored diligently to raise funds for a new chapel, and at last their efforts have been crowned with success. The building is situated on Pleasant street on the Bemis side. The main auditorium measures 40x25 and the class room adjoining 14x13. Next Sunday's services will include addresses by Rev. E. Y. Mullins, Rev. G. S. Braker, Rev. E. A. Capen, Rev. Randall Capen and Mr. William M. Main. In addition there will be music by an orchestra, and solos by Miss Joyce and Mrs. Braker. An original poem will be read by Mrs. J. Wilson Howell.

AUBURNDALE.

—Hon. Mr. Knowlton and family are at Kenberma.

—Dr. M. H. Clarke left on Wednesday for Bar Harbor.

—Mrs. H. R. Turner has returned from East Douglas.

—Mr. George H. Pratt and family have removed to Boston.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Little have gone to Ocean Spray, Winthrop.

—Mr. H. A. Thorndike of Islington street is away for a few weeks.

—Mrs. Tucker of Winona street is entertaining her sister from Chicago.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln of Brookline are guests of friends on Camden road.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Little of Springfield are the guests of friends here.

—Mrs. Dr. Strong, Hancock street, and Miss Julia Strong have gone to New London.

—Miss Bertha Bailey of Charles street is at Standish, Me., for a nine weeks' vacation.

—Miss Childs was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Harrington, at Newtonville for a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. Keyes of Charles street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Mrs. Edmands and her son, Mr. Clarence Waldo, of Brookline, are at Mrs. Walker's.

—Mrs. Albert Plummer of Lexington street is enjoying a few weeks at White Horse Neck.

—Mrs. W. T. Snow and family of Lexington street are enjoying a few weeks stay in Maine.

—Mr. F. N. Hart and family of Auburn street left this week for the west, where they will reside permanently.

—Mr. Winslow of Woodbine street has removed to South America, where he expects to reside permanently.

—Mrs. L. M. Norton and family are at Chautauqua, N. Y., where they will remain until the middle of August.

—Mrs. Edgar Wright of South Weymouth is with her family visiting her brother, Mr. W. E. Thayer of Ash street.

—Mrs. J. W. Davis of Central street, corner of Woodland road, is enjoying a two months stay at Mt. Vernon, N. H.

—Mr. Bert Bailey of Riverside is enjoying a few weeks' camping at Lake Lebago, Maine, with his cousin, Percy Arnold.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Goodrich of Central street are receiving congratulations on the birth of twins, a son and daughter.

—Mr. Charles Nichols, formerly with Hackett, will reopen the barber's shop, formerly occupied by William Phillips.

—Mr. S. D. Duncan of Melrose Highlands, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. H. Newell, at her home on Vista avenue.

—Mr. H. R. Turner and family leave Saturday for their cottage at Allerton, where they will pass the remainder of the warm season.

—Prof. and Mrs. D'Ooge sailed on Wednesday from Boston to be absent a year. They will spend the summer in England, and the winter in Greece.

—Mr. William Ames was thrown from his bicycle at the corner of Melrose street and Commonwealth avenue Sunday afternoon and received slight injuries.

—Rev. Geo. H. Spencer of Newton Centre will preach at the Methodist church here at 10.30 next Sunday morning. At 7 p. m., the pastor will preach a short sermon on "Two or three things we shall see in the Twentieth Century," followed by a prayer praise service. All invited.

—Auburndale Lodge of Good Templars held a very enjoyable session last evening at 62 Bourne street. The occasion was the birthday celebration of one of its members. The District Lodge, Executive and other members of the order were present. Ice cream and cake were served and a musical for the good of the order enjoyed.

—The desire on the part of a 12-year-old son of Mr. M. S. Tower of 18 Myrtle avenue to continue the celebration of the Fourth last Sunday morning by firing a cap pistol was the cause of a $100 fire in the Tower home. The boy had a large number of powder caps left over from the Fourth's celebration. Contrary to the wishes of his parents, young Tower retired about 11 Sunday morning to a closet on the upper floor of his house and closing the door behind him began exploding the caps. In some manner several dresses caught fire and before the boy called the other members of the family the closet was in flames. The fire department was summoned by an alarm from box 42, and with considerable difficulty managed to extinguish the blaze. A portion of the woodwork and roof were damaged but young Tower escaped uninjured.

The "Kissing-Bug" in Newton.

Bernard Conway of Dalby street, Nonantum, is believed to be a victim of the "kissing bug." At present he is suffering from a wound on the forehead which his physician, Dr. Gallagher, has every reason to believe was caused by the sting of this much-talked of insect. Conway's wound was seen by a GRAPHIC reporter and has every appearance of a genuine kissing bug bite. The man does not remember having been bitten but says that shortly after eating his supper on Monday evening, he noticed his forehead and eyes were terribly swollen. Dr. Gallagher was called and successfully applied the proper remedies. Conway is now much improved although his case is thought to have been one of the most severe, because of the loss of tissue and the depth of the bite.

A second case, which was reported Wednesday evening, is that of a young woman whose lips were bitten, and who suffered intensely for more than 48 hours.

A boy, whose home is on Carleton street, is thought also to have been bitten. His wound gives him considerable pain, and required the attention of a physician.

Patrolman Martin Nagle of police headquarters, West Newton, has captured a kissing bug, which he is satisfied is the real thing. He has compared it with several newspaper pictures and written descriptions, and feels that it is a "kissing" and not a "hum" bug.

"Nearly all of Mrs. Scrimper's boarders have left her." "I wonder why?" "I hear it is because she didn't give them their just deserts."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

EARLY MORNING FIRE.

NONANTUM BUILDING BADLY DAMAGED—FLAMES WERE BRAVELY FOUGHT BY FIREMEN—FIERCEST FIRE IN NEWTON FOR YEARS.

One of the fiercest fires that the Newton fire department has been called upon to battle with for a number of years broke out in the Nonantum building on Centre street about 1.40 yesterday morning.

When discovered by Patrolman Richard J. Goode the flames were bursting through the basement windows and were creeping up the stairs and wooden piazzas at the rear of the building. The stairs are of hard pine and made excellent food for the flames. The sky was lighted brilliantly and at first it appeared as though the entire building was doomed.

Patrolman Goode pulled an alarm from box 15, and soon after the arrival of Chief Randlett, a second and then a general alarm was sounded.

The position of the building made it especially difficult for the firemen to fight the fire. Lines of hose were run from Jefferson street through an alley in the rear of the building. Clouds of dense smoke badly handicapped the firemen as they were forced to exercise every effort in making an entrance in the back of the building.

The occupants in the apartments on the second and third floors were aroused by Sergt. Purcell and Patrolmen Dearborn, Goode, Haynes, and Lucy, who were soon joined by a large number of patrolmen from other parts of the city.

Men, women and children made a hurried exit and with as much of their worldly posessions as they could carry, were hustled out into Centre street.

Without any attempt at flattery it may be truly said that Chief Randlett and his men are deserving of considerable praise for the able manner in which they fought the flames. As Chief Randlett expressed it, it was one of the hardest fires to get at that Newton firemen have ever tackled.

Considering the construction of the building it is indeed remarkable that a more serious loss was not reported.

The fire originated, it is the general belief, in the cellar of E. F. Goodwin's restaurant. In the cellar of the building are numerous wooden partitions used to divide the store basements and also as closets and store rooms. These led the flames along, and soon the entire basement was ablaze. The fire crept up the stairs to the first floor, but in a short time was checked.

The greatest amount of damage suffered by any occupant of the building was that sustained by George H. Pratt, proprietor of the Newton Journal. Two linotypes and a quantity of type were damaged by the heat, and the office floor was flooded with water.

In the restaurant next door to the Journal matters were about as serious, and the damage will probably reach very near $500. The store south of the restaurant is vacant and the next is occupied by E. C. Newcomb, jeweler. Mr. Newcomb's stock was saved. The fruit store and restaurant of Apostolu Brothers and the grocery of Gawn Wilson, all nearer the centre of the square, suffered damage to their stock on account of water. Repairs on the building itself will probably be made at a cost not exceeding $3000.

Mr. Pratt estimates his loss at $10,000 and is fully covered by insurance. Goodwin, the restaurant keeper, has $600 insurance in the Boston and North American companies. Apostolu Brothers have $1000 insurance in the North American company and place their loss at $800.

The largest crowd that turned out in a number of years witnessed the fire from the sidewalks. Although the crowd was perfectly orderly the police were kept busy in keeping people out of the building and in rendering all possible assistance to the firemen. The police have been credited with good work, and Capt. Heustis, acting chief in the absence of Chief Tarbox, is sharing honors with Sergt. Purcell for the excellent manner in which the bluecoats did their work.

Norumbega Park.

Thus far the season has proved most prosperous for Norumbega Park and thousands have visited it day after day; the crowds seem unlimited, judging from the many people that fill the trolley cars to the park each succeeding day to enjoy the various amusements, such as the refined vaudeville show, hearing the band, and canoeing up the beautiful Charles river.

Among the attractions for the children are the Zoological Garden, the Children Morning Hours, and the number of new animals that are being added daily.

Next week there will be an entirely new program in the Rustic Theatre consisting of J. W. Gorman's Operetta Company presenting The Gypsy Festival, a novelty in out-door amusements. This kaleidoscope of the operas will be a review of the most popular melodies among the standard and comic operas, such as "Il Trovatore," "Carmen," "Tar and Tartar," "Faust," "Rigoletto," "Lucia," "Martana," "Grand Duchess," "Bohemian Girl," "Ernani," and "A Daughter of the Regiment."

With the most exquisite and elegant of costumes, realistic and picturesque stage settings and all the accessories requisite for a perfect out-door performance, these performances will be given.

Regarding Furs.

Mr. S. Aronson has just arrived from his European trip and has brought back one of the finest selected stock of skins which he bought for 50cts. on the dollar, and is now prepared to make fur garments of every description at one half the cost to manufacture. As Mr. Aronson is a practical furrier and gives his personal attention to all estimates and work entrusted to him. He cordially extends an invitation to all. See advertisement in another column.

You likely do not want to undertake dyeing your old garments, because you have made failures, but this was with the old-fashioned package dyes, that one package colored wool and another cotton. Putnam Fadeless Dyes colors all kinds of fibers at once. You simply boil the goods with the dye and they are made new. You cannot fail in this. Sold by Edw. F. Partridge.

Travel to the Provinces via the Plant Line is unprecedented, both the steamers "Halifax" and "La Grande Duchesse" going out with full complements. The principal reason for this is that it offers the longest water trip of any from Boston, and those who are looking for a sea trip at all want the most they can get, and 1400 miles for $18.00 seems very enticing to that class of travel. Finely illustrated adverising giving full description of this trip can be obtained by addressing J. A. Flanders, 290 Washington street, or E. H. Downing, 20 Atlantic avenue, Boston.

"Why do you regard him as such a remarkable man?" "Because he doesn't know more than the man on the spot about the right way to conduct the operations in the Philippines."—Chicago Post.

THE SCHOOL BOARD

MR. FIFIELD ELECTED AFTER A VERY EXCITING MEETING—STATEMENTS DENOUNCED AS LIES AND MEMBERS GET EXCITED.

The school board held an exciting meeting, Wednesday evening, and after a warm debate Mr. Fifield was elected superintendent by a vote of 9 to 4.

After the calling of the meeting to order Mr. Frank H. Howes asked that he be given permission to address the committee relative to the election of a superintendent of schools. In response to a question from Mr. A. L. Rand, as to whether he contemplated referring to the present incumbent, Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Howes said that he thought it was only natural that he should refer to him.

On motion of Dr. J. A. Hamilton, Mr. Howes was granted the privilege of speaking, and addressed the committee as follows:

"At the last meeting of the board the nominating committee brought in the name of Mr. Albert Baldwin Fifield of New Haven as their candidate, and, in connection with the general question of the superintendency, they commented on certain incidents which are of recent occurrence. Although the committee report was silent on the one question which has awakened intense public interest—namely, the reasons which prompt the committee to favor the dismissal of Mr. Aldrich—it was sharply critical of Mr. Bond and myself. This report was read in open meeting and widely published.

"I am about to nominate Mr. George I. Aldrich as superintendent of schools, but, before doing so, I ask the privilege of addressing the board in open meeting on the various matters referred to in this report. In what I have to say I shall try to observe the recognized parliamentary forms, and I therefore trust that I shall not, as at the last meeting, be needlessly interrupted. I feel that if a member is not to be permitted to debate or inquire at our meetings, we may as well revert at once to the practices of the middle ages and settle differences of opinion at the point of the lance.

"The majority members are undoubtedly within their rights in following a leadership which imposes upon them a policy of silence; but, surely, some consideration is due to the minority members. They, at least, should not be forced to stand dumb when they believe the welfare of the schools is seriously threatened. Able as has been the leadership of the majority, I cannot but think that in some particulars it has made grave mistakes.

"The people of this city, for instance, have been pained to learn that, at its direction, majority members have refused to pair with a sick and absent member who was with the minority in this matter. They were also astonished to see that the board had countenanced the election of a committee on nomination on which the minority was given no representation, a proceeding which must have pricked the conscience. Actions such as these denote power, and they indicate a determination to use it without regard to the requirements of courtesy or fair play. Let us consider another significant matter, namely, the methods by which this control of the board was obtained.

"Those active in this movement to depose Mr. Aldrich are apparently aggrieved because people are saying that members have been elected to the board who are pledged to vote against his retention. It would, indeed, be difficult to prove that there was a distinct pre-election pledge given by any member. In fact, such formal pledges are rarely given; there is evidence, however, that Mr. Benner was very active in selecting candidates to his liking in the wards, and I credit him with no little power of discrimination.

"Mr. Samuel Ward has, at a recent hearing, told the committee of a letter written by Mr. Benner, urging that the Newton Centre caucus nominate Messrs. Huntington and Rand, so that a certain plan might be carried out. On the day after the last election I was informed by a man who is high in the party councils in Ward 5, that it was at Mr. Benner's suggestion that Messrs. Luitwieler and Bacon were nominated. The chairman of the political committee of Ward 2, has within a few days said that he was now going to retire from politics, as he and his friends had succeeded 'in downing' Aldrich. And at the graduating exercises in Ward 5, Mr. Luitwieler was heard to remark that they were going 'to roast' Aldrich.

"I might add that among those outside the board who sympathize with the purpose of the majority of this committee (and I think they would be found few in number if this matter were left to a referendum,) there is now no concealment of the opinion that the control of the board was gained by quiet, but effective, political work. All this is certainly suggestive of an arrangement, or an understanding, which is now to be formally carried out; the consummation of a plan which was not within the knowledge of citizens generally at the last election. From this it will be seen that the policy of silence was adopted before the last election.

"I wish to refer briefly to the report of the informal meeting, which was published by Mr. Bond and myself. Although I told Mr. Hardy prior to the meeting that I could see no objection to publicity in respect to its proceedings, we are nevertheless charged by certain of our fellow-members with having committed a breach of faith in giving to the people this report. There was, however, nothing in the call for this meeting or in its proceedings which implied secrecy. As to the accuracy of the report, I can only say that Mr. Daniel Dewey, who was present at the meeting, has told me that it was a clear and accurate account of the proceedings.

"The wisdom shown in publishing this report is a matter which I am willing to leave to the judgment of the people of this city. I can well understand that its publication does not accord with the policy of silence, and that it was not welcomed by the supporters of this policy; but, in my opinion, it referred to matters of great public interest, and its publication was, therefore, fully warranted by the circumstances. It aroused the people and led to organization and remonstrance; it suggestgested the inquiries which were addressed to the board by 1700 men and women.

To these inquiries the board, acting with undoubted legality, has refused an answer. Whether in so deciding it has placed itself in a favorable light with the people I will not discuss at this time. I will say, however, that the position it has taken is certainly consistent with the general policy of silence. Nevertheless, one thing is certain. If the board refuses to give Mr. Aldrich any reasons for his dismissal, it will place itself in a most unenviable position. No specious argument based upon a consideration of his feelings will avail, for he has waived all that by his letter of inquiry, in which he begs to be informed of the reasons which have prompted the majority of the board to depose him.

"Unless the board states the reasons, I feel that it will stand convicted of dismissing without cause a public servant whose service has been eminently successful and satisfactory to the people. This, Mr. Chairman, in our day and generation, is an immorality.

"I will now submit to the board the reasons which have led me, in common with hundreds of the citizens of Newton, to support the candidacy of Mr. George I. Aldrich. Let us consider his characteristics as a man, and his qualifications as an educator.

"Mr. Aldrich is of a strong character, with a broad, but very practical mind. He is a man who forms his own judgments, after careful consideration, and he is always able and willing to give the reasons on which his judgments are based. He is self-reliant and firm of purpose; but in all my intercourse with him in this board or in sub-committee meetings, and this covers a period of nearly six years, I have never known him to be other than an honest and straightforward gentleman, with opinions on school matters which he felt had been formed by a wide experience, and which he was willing to express at the request of members. In all such expressions, he has invariably been as considerate and courteous as he was clear and convincing.

"One could not fail to see that the public welfare was steadily in his mind. I need only point to the fact that only one measure during my long service on the board, which he has recommended, has failed to gain the approval of this board. This of itself speaks volumes. I challenge any member present to name an occasion when Mr. Aldrich's demeanor as a public servant was not gentlemanly. I challenge any member present to name any measure other than the teaching of cooking which has not received the strong support of the board.

"Mr. Aldrich possesses one characteristic which is of inestimable value to a school department, and which, in combination with a practical mind and great executive ability, is extremely rare. I refer to his power of interesting and inspiring the teachers who are under him; his faculty of lifting them out of the mechanical rut along which they are only too apt to travel, if guided along by textbooks.

"No one who knows the work Mr. Aldrich has done in the Newton schools, and it is to be presumed that the members of this board are familiar with it, but will say that the respect and admiration which he has gained through his intercourse with the teachers, and by his addresses to them, is both widespread and sincere. An autocratic mind may force from its subordinates a mechanical obedience to its will; it can never inspire, nor gain affection. The voluntary testimony we have had from the teachers is most informing and conclusive as to Mr. Aldrich's temperament.

"Mr. Chairman, I can see no reason why we should dismiss the present superintendent, unless the traditional policy of the board is to be overturned, and the superintendent is to be simply and solely an executive officer, not an adviser; never one to suggest changes in educational methods or to sound the note of warning when the welfare of the schools is threatened.

"From what Mr. Benner has said, I assume he feels that our traditional policy has been one which unduly magnified the office of the superintendent. He has said that our board has not been a deliberative body. I infer that to his mind the dignified, intelligent and public spirited men and women, who in the past have served on this board and whose relations with it were not only outwardly harmonious, but inwardly sympathetic, were, after all, nothing but puppets in the hands of a master; that they jumped when he pulled the strings.

"This certainly is an ingenious theory in explanation of the very satisfactory relations which existed between Mr. Aldrich and former committees. I assume that under a new policy the board would be in the hands of plain, bluff men, and the superintendent would do the jumping. I submit, Mr. Chairman, that the enforcement of a new policy such as this would be most unfortunate for our city.

"But if on the other hand, the board is to continue to seek advice of its superintendent; if it is to rely on him to study the educational field and recommend the adoption of expedient and progressive measures at appropriate times; if it is to expect him to guard the public interest with a single eye to the public good; if it is to require of him a confidence in the performance of his duties which long familiarity with the office develops; if it is to insure a service which is the equivalent of the generous salary accorded to the position, then I urge it to seal with its approval the candidacy of George I. Aldrich. We shall make no experiment in choosing him, for in these things, and in all things connected with the school department, he has proven himself to be an experienced, faithful and efficient officer. I therefore, nominate him for the office of superintendent at his present salary."

At the close of Mr. Howes' address Mr. H. H. Hardy moved that the committee go into executive session. Before action could be taken, however, Mr. C. S. Luitwieler took the floor, and said that, before going into executive session, he desired to denounce the statements made as a dastardly lie, and to say that, in his opinion, the statements by the gentleman from Ward 7 were a product of his own brain.

A wrangle then ensued as to whether or not the committee should go into executive session, Messrs. Howes, Hamilton and Avery favoring one, and Messrs. Hardy and Rand being opposed. After some discussion as to precedents, Mr. Hardy withdrew his motion

Dr. Hamilton then said: "I knew nothing about any letter of Mr. Aldrich's until I saw it in the paper. If he desires the reasons for his dismissal, I think they should be given him. I shall vote for Mr. Aldrich if reasons are not given tonight."

Mr. Avery said: "I should think that the report of the nominating committee gave the reasons."

Dr. Hamilton—There were some implications in the report, but I saw no reasons. I do not wish to think that the step about to be taken is to be done in any other interest than the good of the schools. I think this proceeding is a mistake.

Mrs. Anders—Ever since April every member has had a chance to inform himself relative to this matter.

Dr. Hamilton—I do not ask for any more time. I merely want the reasons for not granting Mr. Aldrich's request.

A vote was here taken on the nominations of Mr. Fifield and Mr. Aldrich for the office of superintendent. Mr. Fifield received 9 votes and Mr. Aldrich 4, electing the former.

No sooner had this matter been disposed of than fresh trouble arose over a motion of Mr. Howes to print his address in the records of the committee.

Mr. Bacon characterized Mr. Howes' address as libellous, and protested against it being printed. Messrs. Rand, Hardy, Dr. Huntington, Benner and Luitwieler expressed themselves as being of a like opinion, and denied in strong terms the actions and statements alleged to have been made by them.

After acting upon a few matters of routine business, the committee adjourned.

"JACK THE SPANKER" IN NEWTON.

REPORTED TO HAVE APPEARED ON A BICYCLE TO A GIRL ALONE ON THE STREET AND CHASTISED HER.

A case of "Jack the Spanker" was reported to the police Sunday, and at present is being thoroughly investigated.

Late last Saturday afternoon a 10-year-old girl, whose name the police desire to withhold, was walking along Jackson road near Washington street, when a man rode up on a bicycle, and alighting from the wheel, administered a severe spanking to the child. He said nothing to her, and after finishing the chastisement mounted the wheel and rode rapidly away.

The girl was considerably frightened and began to scream. No one in the vicinity heard her cries, and after waiting a short time she started for home.

She told her parents of the affair, and they in turn informed the neighbors. The latter urged the child's father to notify the police. He was somewhat reluctant at first, fearing unpleasant notoriety. Sunday morning, however, he called at police headquarters and told of the case.

The little girl describes the man as about 45 years old, of slight build and about 5 feet 6 inches in height. She says he wore a heavy beard.

The grocer: "Yes, sir, this granograno is the best breakfast food on the market. It is predigested." Mr. Fadsby (shuddering): "Bless my soul! By whom?"—Life.

HELD IN $200 EACH.

YOUNG MEN CONFESS TO FIRING A BARN AT OAK HILL ON THE FOURTH.—SANDERSON WHO TAPPED THE FIRE ALARM WIRES CONVICTED.

The mystery surrounding two of the principal acts of vandalism committed in this city on the morning of Fourth of July was dispelled by the government's testimony before Judge Kennedy in the police court Monday morning. The matter came somewhat as a surprise, as the police have been unusually quiet, though active, in their investigations.

This morning's cases might be called friendly prosecution, as the police were inclined to be lenient, and the young men concerned quite willing to "own up" and plead guilty. According to Inspector Fletcher, the only witness on both cases, the scene of the depredations was Oak Hill.

After several minor cases had been disposed of the names of George W. Stevens, Fred Linn, Leonard Ayers, George G. Sherman and Paul Foster were read by Clerk of Court Whittlesey. Each pleaded guilty to the charge of setting fire to a barn in the night time. Judge Kennedy called for the government's evidence, and Inspector Fletcher took the witness stand.

He said that shortly after 2 on the morning of July 4 the fire department had been called out to extinguish a fire in the unoccupied and disused barn on the David Hall estate on Nahanton street off Dedham street, Oak Hill. Before the firemen arrived the barn was a complete loss. The inspector said he had, with Capt. Charles P. Heustis, made an investigation, and had secured evidence which led him to believe that the defendants were guilty.

At first they were disinclined to acknowledge their guilt, but after several interviews with the inspector and the captain, decided to confess. Capt. Heustis advised them that this was the wiser course, and told them they would be summoned into court some day this week.

Sunday evening, however, the young men met together to discuss the question, and, feeling it would be just as well to have the matter over with as soon as possible, went to Inspector Fletcher's home at Eliot and told him they would like to appear in court Monday morning.

The inspector was agreeable, and prepared his case for trial Monday morning. The young men, he said, were well known to him. They came of excellent families. On the morning of July 4 they assembled in Newton Highlands square. Each man had a bicycle, and Linn had a can of naphtha. Shortly after 2 they started for Oak Hill, and arrived at the barn on the David Hall estate about 2.30. Linn applied the naphtha, Stevens touched off the match, and Ayers watched the operations from the interior of the barn. Sherman and Foster were stationed on the outside to look out for officers.

Having finished his testimony, Inspector Fletcher left the witness stand. Judge Kennedy said, in view of the fact that the young men had pleaded guilty, he was disposed to be lenient. He had no jurisdiction, however, other than to find probable cause, and hold the defendants in $200 bonds each for the grand jury. The young men were obliged to wait several hours before a bondsman arrived.

The other case of particular interest was that of William Sanderson, charged with violation of the city ordinance. Sanderson pleaded guilty and admitted having tapped the fire alarm wires at box 92, Oak Hill. Shortly after 12 on the morning of July Fourth he cut the wires and sounded 30 blows by touching the wires together.

At the time the fire and police departments were in a state of confusion, although within half an hour Chief Randlett had located the break in the wires and completed the repairs. For a time, however, the circuit of boxes, which includes the Chestnut Hill and Oak Hill districts, was in such a condition that, had a box been pulled in that part of the city, no alarm would have been sounded.

The circumstances attending Sanderson's detection were similar to those of the quintet that set fire to the barn. He too, was very penitent, and in the minds of the police possessed an excellent record. Judge Kennedy fined him $15.

Drink Grain-O

after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and costs about 1-4 as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15 and 25c.

Death of Mrs. George A. Tuttle.

The Bath Enterprise gives the sad news of the death of Mrs. Geo. A. Tuttle, whose husband was a former resident of Newton, and who had many friends here. Her death followed a surgical operation, which was made necessary by a serious illness. The deceased was an active member of the Forward Movement Church of Bath, a teacher in the Sunday school, a loving wife, a tender mother and a firm friend. She is survived by her husband and three children, Dr. Walter E. Tuttle of Boston, Gertrude M. and Fred W. Tuttle of Bath. At the funeral services there was a very large gathering of her Bath friends. The floral tributes were very profuse and beautiful and testified to the high esteem in which she was held.

An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Christian Endeavorers.

An "Echo Meeting" of the Christian Endeavor convention just closed in Detroit will be held in the Newtonville Methodist church, Tuesday, July 18, at 7.45 p. m.

Rev. E. M. Noyes of the First church, Newton Centre, and Mr. Wm. Shaw, treasurer of the United society, will report the convention. Prof. Amos R. Wells, editor of "The Christian Endeavor World," will give an illustrated address, "Christian Endeavor Shears."

All Christian Endeavorers and friends are earnestly invited to attend this meeting and hear the reports from one of the most remarkable conventions in the history of Christian Endeavor.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. A. Hudson, Newton; E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

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FAST CENTRAL VERMONT TRAINS BRING IT WITHIN A FEW HOURS' RIDE.

Summer life in Lake Champlain region of Vermont is now at its height, and hundreds of tourists and vacationists are daily flocking to the islands and shores of America's most beautiful lake. To leave Boston in the evening and be at Lake Champlain resort for breakfast has been made possible by the splendid train service of the Central Vermont railway line. The 7.30 p. m. express from the North station for Montreal, via. White River Junction and the Green Mountain route, makes all lake region points early next morning and connects with the steamers for the islands and farther shores of the lake.

There are two day expresses from the same station for the Green Mountains and Lake Champlain, via. the Central Vermont both fast. One leaves at 9 a. m. and makes quick time to all central and northern Vermont and lake points. The "Chicago Flyer," which follows at 11.30 a. m., is a handsome vestibuled train which affords the traveller splendid opportunities for viewing the unrivalled beauties of the Green Mountains and reaches the Lake Champlain region in season for the late dinner at the hotels.

A pen picture of the charming region which these trains bring within such easy distance from Boston is given in the illustrated book, "Along the Shores of Lake Champlain," which the Central Vermont company publishes and sends free to persons enclosing four cents, for postage, to T. A. Hanley, N. E. P. A., Washington street, Boston.

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness." Sold by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Rev. Mr. Mullins to Leave Newton Centre.

Rev. Edgar Y. Mullins, pastor of the First Baptist church of Newton Centre, has decided to accept the presidency of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Kentucky.

He announced his decision last week and it was made public on Saturday.

Dr. Mullins' later letter of acceptance is as follows:

"Your telegram of June 29, and letter of July 3, notifying me of my unanimous election by the board of trustees to the position of president of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, were duly received. I beg to express in the heartiest manner my deep sense of the great honor so unexpectedly conferred upon me by my brethren.

"A profound consciousness of my own unworthiness has rendered me very reluctant to assume the great responsibilities imposed upon the president of the seminary. But the many indications of a providential leading in the manner in which this summons comes to me constrain me to regard it as a call of God, from which I dare not turn away. I accept the trust.

"The unanimity with which the action of the trustees was taken and the cordiality and unanimity since manifested towards me by the faculty of the seminary, have been to me a revelation of confidence which makes me humbly grateful.

"Recognizing the earnest zeal and Christian magnanimity of the Baptist brotherhood of the south, and in particular their devotion to the seminary and its high interests, through years of sacrifice and toil, I place myself in the hands of this great people in the confidence that they will pray for and sustain me in the work which I accept in response to their summons.

"And now, amid tender memories of my past relations with southern Baptists, and with good will and warm affection for every member of that brotherhood all over the south, I crave from them the high privilege of being, in all ways in my power the servant of them all."

The members of the First Baptist church regret very much that Dr. Mullins is to leave his charge there. They, however, feel he has been honored, and heartily congratulate him. No effort will be made to retain him.

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this summer? Then add a little

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SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:

From 10.30 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Baxter, Lucy E. B. (Leader Scott.) The Cathedral Builders: the Story of a great Masonic Guild. 106.527
A history of the architecture of those centuries between the ancient classic art of Rome and the Renaissance of art in the twelth century. Art was kept alive by the Comocine Masters, a mediæval guild of Lombardy.

Becke, Louis, and Jeffery, Walter. The Naval Pioneers of Australia. 73.369

Britten, F. J. Old Clocks and Watches, and their Makers. 105.353
An historical and descriptive account of the different styles of clocks and watches of the past, with interesting information about their makers. The author traces the development of horology from the earliest primitive appliances.

Brown, William Harvey. On the South African Frontier. 35.399
The adventures and observations of an American in Mashonaland and Metabeland.

Bullen, Frank T. Idylls of the Sea. 31.567
Brief sketches grouped under "Idylls of the sea." Studies in marine natural history," and "Other sketches."

Cyrano de Bergerac, S. H. A Voyage to the Moon. 61.1244
Contains a biographical sketch of the author.

Ford, David B. History of Hanover Academy. 83.245

Foulke, Elizabeth E. Braided Straws. 65.1018
A collection of stories and verses for children.

Johnstown, William A. History up to Date: a Concise Account of the War of 1898 between the United States and Spain; its Causes and the Treaty of Paris. 72.467

Knackfuss, Hugo. Holbein. (Monographs on Artists.) 57.472

Lanier, Sidney. Retrospects and Prospects: Descriptive and Historical Essays. 55.623
Contents. Retrospects and prospects; San Antonio de Bexar; Confederate memorial address; The new south: Sketches of India.

Lord, Eleanor Louisa. Industrial Experiments in the British colonies of North America. (Johns Hopkins Univ. Studies, Extra vol. 86.226

McCarthy, Justin. Reminisences. 2 vols. 94.675
Mr. McCarthy's reminiscences include recollections of many of the famous men and women of the Victorian era.

Morley, Margaret Warner. The Bee People. 102.857
An elementary study of various types of bee life.

Orr, James. Neglected Factors in the Study of the Early Progress of Christianity. 92.848

Paterson, Arthur. Cromwell's Own: a Story of the Great Civil War. 65.1020

Pattee, Fred Lewis. Reading Courses in American Literature. 54.1263
Course 1 furnishes a chronological survey of the masterpieces of Amer. literature; Course 2 represents contemporary Amer. fiction; Course 3 is devoted to short stories.

Payne, A. G. (Phillis Browne.) Dictionary of Dainty Breakfasts. 101.962
Recipes for dishes suitable for breakfast arranged alphabetically.

Randall, John Witt. Poems of Nature and Life; ed. by Francis Ellingwood Abbot: with an Introd. on the Randall family. 57.468

Schwartz, Julia Augusta. Vassar Studies. 61.1253
Twelve college stories written to picture the life in a college community.

Stuart, Lady Louisa. Selections from her Manuscripts; ed. by James Home. 94.674
The author of these memoirs was born in 1757, and died in 1851 in her ninety-fourth year.

Wilkinson, F. Story of the Cotton Plant. 101.925
Traces the changes through which the cotton passes from the plant until it is ready for use.

Wright, Julia McNair. Botany: the Story of Plant Li e. 101.951
Twelve studies of the plant life in evidence during each month of the year.

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.

July 12, 1899.

COLLEGE OF SOCIALISM.

TO BE ESTABLISHED IN BOSTON—OUTCOME OF RECENT BUFFALO CONFERENCE OF REFORMERS.

The New York Journal has the following despatch from Kansas City:

Prof. Thomas E. Will, late president of the Kansas Agricultural College, has been offered the presidency of the new college of socialism which the Buffalo conference of reformers decided to establish in Boston. He would not say whether he would accept or not, and intimated that his decision would depend largely upon the success of efforts now being made to raise funds to establish the college on a firm footing.

Speaking of the new college he said:

"It was resolved to establish a college of social science, the foundation principle of which shall be a guarantee of the most absolute liberty of investigation, teaching and publication. Representatives of liberal thought have been offered positions in the new college, and Wall street, the railroads, corporations, monopolies and trusts will be invited to send representatives of their doctrines to lecture and teach in this college, thus making sure that both sides are given the fullest opportunity.

"The institution will provide the following departments: First, teaching, that is classroom work, with students who attend the institution. Second, correspondence. Through this many who are unable to attend school or college will find opportunity to study under the direction of specialists. Third, extension, sending the lecturer to the people when the people cannot come to the lecturer. Fourth, research—the growth and ravages of municipal monopolies and of trusts demand that the facts concerning these vast economic aggregations shall be put into intelligent shape. Experts will devote themselves to this work. Fifth, publication, a plan whereby the facts brought together by the investigators can be promptly given to millions of readers through the press.

"Such advanced thinkers as Prof. Frank Parsons of Boston; Prof. E. W. Bemis, late of the Chicago University; Prof. John R. Commons, who was ousted from Syracuse University for hostility to monopolies, and Willis J. Abbott of New York, will be on the college faculty.

"The headquarters of the college will be in Boston, although research and extension departments will necessitate much work elsewhere, while the correspondence work will reach the entire country as well as foreign countries."

MILITARISM AND PLUTOCRACY.

MENACING THE REPUBLIC'S LIFE—THE IMPRESSIVE APPEAL OF THE NATIONAL SOCIAL AND POLITICAL CONFERENCE JUST CLOSED AT BUFFALO, N. Y.

At the closing session of the social and political conference at Buffalo, the following address to the American people (whose framer was Prof. George D. Herron) was adopted by an overwhelming vote. Brief passages from it have already been published, but it is here given entire as the conference's declaration of principles:—

We, the members of the national social and political conference, assembled in the city of Buffalo, June 28 to July 4, 1899, address the people of the United States concerning the two great evils of militarism and plutocracy, which now menace the existence of the republic, the economic and moral well-being of every citizen, and the liberties in which these states have their birth and being. We send forth this address with the urgent purpose of co-operating with the people and with all parties and movements that represent them in their efforts toward the redempt on of our common citizenship and in the saving and developing of the liberties and principles of self-government bequeathed to us by our fathers.

The evil of militarism is expressed in our war of conquest in the Philippine Islands; in our continued government of Cuba by armed forces, and the military grants of Cuban franchises and special privileges; in the private use of the United States army for the complete and instant overthrow of civil government in Idaho and the establishment in its place of military despotism; in the corporate and private use of military force to destroy and terrorize organized labor in the exercise of the sacred rights of association; in the monstrous and open public corruptions that have grown out of our Spanish and Philippine wars as their natural fruits.

A nation cannot deny the capacity and violate the right of another nation to liberty and self-government without losing faith in the capacity of its own people for self-government and in the right of its own people to liberty. There never existed a nation that could be trusted with the liberty of another nation or a man who could be trusted with the liberty of another man. The nation that strikes at the liberties of another nation commits national suicide. No people can be free save by standing for the freedom of all peoples. The liberty of no citizen is secure so long as there remains a single oppressed or enslaved citizen in any nation. Militarism and conquest cannot co-exist with liberty and self-government. If we suffer our American government to destroy in other and struggling peoples that sacredest thing that comes from God to the common life, namely, the right of men to create their own institutions and choose and organize their own national and individual lives, then we place in the hands of our rulers the power and weapons with which to destroy our liberties, our self-governing opportunities and functions and our rights to free lives of noble and aspiring citizenship.

We cannot too greatly emphasize the fact that the militarism that seeks conquest abroad has for its ultimate purpose the destruction of organized labor at home and the defense of government by injunctions of the federal courts, which have usurped the functions of legislation and have set aside the laws of the land. This fact is manifest not only in the increase and use of military force by private corporations against trades unions or labor organizations in the settlement of questions of wages and strikes. It is manifest by the fact that we are already living under what is practically a secret military dictatorship; that we are engaged in an illegal war unauthorized by Congress, which has the authority of the constitution to declare war; that constitutional government is set aside by a military usurpation which menaces the freedom of speech and of press, and which forcibly and lawlessly retains our young men in military service for which they have not volunteered, upon which service the nation did not send them. We, therefore, appeal to the people to join with us in the demand that our own liberties be saved and that our national dishonor be expiated, in the granting of the liberties which we pledged to the Filipinos and in the restoration of our own constitutional rights and government.

But we would urgently emphasize our belief that the militarism which menaces us as a people is but the offspring and incident of the greater menace of plutocracy which has established monopoly government in the place of government by the people. Monopoly rule is entrenched in every branch of national, state and municipal government. By economic force based upon special privileges in law and natural resources, upon indirect taxation and consequent political competition, monopoly is centralizing the wealth of the nation in the hands of enormous trusts which are becoming irresponsible economic despotisms, which are using legislation, the judiciary and all the functions of government as the mere instruments of private profit; which are reducing the entire people to economic serfdom or enforced wage-slavery.

Political liberty is a mockery without economic liberty. No man is in any sense free, either in practice or religion or science, so long as he is in enforced dependence upon some other man for the opportunity to earn his livelihood. No individual or political rights are secure without security and equality of economic opportunity. Equality before law and institutions must be based upon equality of opportunity and access to the resources which the common Father gave to all people in common. If the state permits a few men to own the earth, then these few own the rights, liberties and moral well-being of the people who must live upon the earth. Even the further extension of the suffrage, so as to grant political citizenship to women, which extension we urge and advocate, will avail little or nothing without economic freedom to all.

We, therefore, make urgent appeal to the people to co-operate with us in the institution of such movements and the support of such men as shall propose:—

First—Direct legislation and proportional representation, by which the people shall be able to truly govern themselves, become their own legislators, judge of the constitutionality of their own law-making acts, and forever keep for the common life the self-governing power which can never be rightly delegated to representatives. Thus only, and for the first time since our fathers established the New England town-meeting, will government by and for and of the people become a reality.

Second—Direct taxation, in order that all values which society creates may equally benefit all men in common and give special privileges to no man or class.

Third—Public ownership of public utilities or of monopolies growing out of natural resources and the existence of society, in order that there may be equality of all men in the gifts of God to the common life; equality of economic opportunity and political power; equality in access to all the material and social resources needful for the living of free, righteous, happy and complete lives. Trust and combination are the result of economic law, and cannot be met by negative anti-trust legislation or be outlawed in the courts, but only by the ownership of national and economic monopolies by the people.

Fourth—The sole control by the people through their government of their medium of exchange, which can never be intrusted to specially privileged financial institutions, save through the betrayal of the inherent and sovereign right of the people to create and regulate their money and its standards. The money question is not so much a conflict between standards as it is a question as to whether the powerful few or the whole people shall create and control the medium of exchange. Only through making and ruling their own money can the people escape the destruction of their liberties through the rule of the nation by and for money.

In conclusion, and for the upbuilding and enduring establishment of a free, just and progressive society, based on these elemental principles of political and social democracy, we offer our services and our citizenship and appeal to the good-will inherent in the association of men for liberty and the common good.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

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The Kissing Bug.

Readers of New York papers are getting nervous over the accounts of the kissing bug, which is causing so much trouble there. Boston is said to be a year behind New York, so we may hope to escape this infliction this summer, although it is claimed that the bugs have been seen in this vicinity. Their real name is Melanolestes picipes, and they are said not to be dangerous if they are treated politely. This is the reason New York people have so much trouble.

It seems that the melanos float around strawberry beds and in messes of other plants, and that they are not war-like at all unless some one attempts to pet them. Then they are likely to s ing, and the sting is pretty bad. P. Benedict Timmins of Paterson, N. J., was the famous man who got in the way of a sting a little while ago, and because the injury was upon his mouth he told the world that he had been hurt by a kissing bug. The bug is about the size and general appearance of a squash-bug, with a formidable jointed beak, bent beneath the head and thorax, with which the wounds are inflicted. The body is black, with sometimes a reddish hue on the back and legs. The thighs are swollen and the shanks terminate in a spongy cushion. The bite causes intense pain. The swelling and inflammation may last a week. If a person be weak and irritable, the bite may be fatal, but as a rule it is only bothersome.

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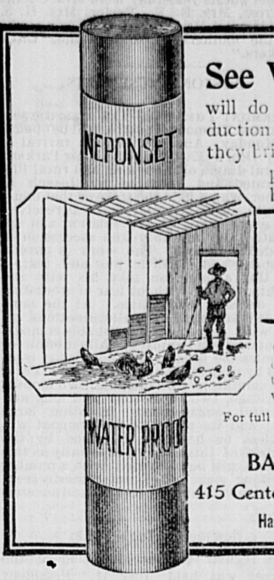

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or $1 per inch in advertising columns.

STATE POLITICS.

The fight for second place on the Republican State ticket is already a warm one, and the activity of Col. Guild has stirred up the friends of Speaker Bates, and the contest has already spread to the remote parts of the state. Evidently the voters are to be fully informed in regard to the merits of the two men, and from now until the holding of the caucuses no efforts will be spared to secure pledges from those who have any influence.

Col. Guild is said to have the advantage of a well organized literary bureau with A. E. Winship in charge, and also to have the assistance of the state machine, backed up by George Draper, formerly chairman of the state committee, Geo. H. Lyman, also an ex-chairman, ex-Speaker Meyer, and William D. Sohier, one of the largest owners of the Boston Journal, which accounts for that paper's enthusiasm for Guild. The latter's military service is also being brought forward in his favor, and it is said not to be his fault that he did not enter Cuba until the war was over.

The Bates men, on the other hand, are not asleep by any means, and his support is said to be much stronger in the country towns than in Boston, where ex-Mayor Curtis and the machine element are active for Guild. Jerry McCarthy, the hero of many a political fight, and a warm friend of Speaker Bates, is reported as saying that his position as surveyor makes it improper for him to take any active part in the fight, and the cynically disposed, who are not much impressed by Jerry's sudden conversion to civil service reform principles, hint that this means that he has come to terms with the Guild men.

The Bates men claim most of the large places in the vicinity of Boston, and in the absence of any claims on the other side, they probably have good reason for their claims. The campaign is certainly developing unusually early, and the campaign literature is as plentiful as though it were September.

We have not seen any claims as yet as to the position of Newton in the matter, but as far as we can learn, the leaders are badly divided over the question. The machine element were so badly disorganized in the last city election, that they have not yet been able to get together, although they are probably for Guild, while the rank and file would probably prefer Bates.

The office is now understood to be a certain step to the governorship, so that the honor is well worth striving for, and the people also should carefully consider the merits of the two candidates, even if under our caucus system they have no real power in the matter. Still it is a good thing to keep informed in regard to men in public life, and the politicians claim that frequent elections are needed in order to educate the voters.

IT WAS SHOCKING.

The scenes at the last meeting of the school board have certainly shocked Newton people, and the language used by some of the members was so bad that we are unable to print it, especially that used to the reporters in regard to Mr. Howes' speech. The Boston Herald printed it in full, and its appearance in cold type must have shocked even the men who used it. People expect better things of members of a school board, as they are in charge of the education of the children of the city, and are in a sense examples to the children, and this makes their position one of grave responsibility. There are also certain parliamentary forms which must be preserved, also, in a legislative body, if it is to do business at all, and some of the members used language in the debate that ought to have brought upon them a sharp reproof from the chairman. It was very far from being parliamentary and would not have been allowed in a ward caucus.

Of course allowance must be made for things that are said in the heat of debate, but even then the chairman must not forget that members must conduct themselves as gentlemen. In reading over Mr. Howes' speech, one is forced to conclude that while it must have been very aggravating, the language was perfectly parliamentary, and the answers should have been couched in the same form. Abusing Mr. Howes by calling him names was not answering his arguments, and the whole affair was very mortifying to Newton people, who have taken heretofore a just pride in the fact that they were represented in the school board and elsewhere by gentlemen.

As the majority had carried their point they could afford to keep their tempers, and it is to be regretted that they did not keep up their policy of silence to the end. The discipline that held them together till this meeting was something that can be commended.

THE Civil Service Reform League has addressed, through its secretary, Mr. George McAneny, an elaborate reply to Secretary of the Treasury Gage's defence of the President's recent civil service order. The work is done thoroughly in this document, and the positions before taken by the league are fortified by facts adduced. It is now asserted that the order of the President followed what is termed "a long series of infractions of the letter or spirit of the law," and numerous examples are cited to prove the assertions of the League. That the "bars were let down" in all directions, is not denied even by the government organs, and the spoilsmen have left no doubt of their appreciation of the new order of things, as was shown by the recent Ohio Republican convention. Still, friends of civil service reform are not at all discouraged, they knew that the spoils system was too firmly rooted to be destroyed in one fight, and although the spoilsmen have control now, there are other years coming, and greater effort must be made to make sure that friends of reform are placed in control. With the kind of men who have been recently elected to the Senate, chosen solely for their skill as political bosses, or for their great wealth, an administration that wished to be true to reform principles would have a very hard fight on its hands.

MCFARLAND, the Washington Correspondent of the Herald, who claims to know all the administration secrets, says that while the President wants Alger to resign, he will not ask for his resignation, as Alger has openly proclaimed that he does not propose to be the Scapegoat of the administration, and if he is forced out of the cabinet he will tell all he knows, "with a view of showing that the President is personally responsible for everything that has excited criticism in his administration of the war department. The appointments, for instance, of so many sons and relatives of Senators and politicians, he says were made directly by the President himself. Alger has his friends, of course, and they advise him to stick, and an open fight with them would be disagreeable. McFarland is usually pretty accurate and if this story is true it will explain what has seemed to many so mysterious. In the Cabinet Secretary Alger is valuable as a sort of wicked partner, on whom all blame for anything that happens can be placed, and if he does not get tired of the position, the chances would seem to be favorable for his retention as long as he likes the job.

THE school journal of June 24th has several pages devoted to "The Growth of a Great Publishing House," which describes the work and history of D. C. Heath & Co. As the senior partner is a citizen of Newton, the article has interest for his friends here. In 1866, their complete list of publications included thirteen books and eleven pamphlets, while today they have more than 800 titles in their catalogue, every one of which has an influence and character of its own. The firm also have offices in New York and Chicago, while in Boston they have a large stock building in the wholesale district, and large and commodious offices at 110 & 112 Boylston street. The firm stand at the head of the list of school book publishers, and their imprint has come to mean that a book has a high educational value, It is a remarkable growth for a firm to make in a little over a dozen years.

THE Imperialist organs are now demanding the recall of Gen. Otis from the Philippines, and the sending of Gen. Miles and Gen. Wood to take charge of things. Gen. Otis has certainly made himself ridiculous by his daily reports of coming success, which never came true, but his mistakes seem to have been due to his being compelled to follow the orders from Washington, orders sent by men with no knowledge of the condition of things in the islands. Had Admiral Dewey been placed in sole command, with full power, it becomes more evident every day from facts which leak out through the government censor, there would have been no war with the Filipinos, and they would have regarded Americans as their best friends. As long as Admiral Dewey delayed repairing the cable, there were no signs of trouble, and the natives were treated fairly and justly.

SENATOR CHANDLER of New Hampshire now denies that he ever meant that he would make no efforts to obtain a renomination, but would calmly wait for the unanimous call of the people. The chorus of jeers from all over New Hampshire, to say nothing of the rest of the country, that followed his first remark, certainly showed that he would either have to hustle or get left. Senator Chandler's statesmanship is hardly of a character to lead any one to expect him to be the unanimous choice of any large number of people, even in New Hampshire, whose politics may be as corrupt as Senator Chandler claims, but he has certainly done little to elevate them.

MR. JOHN BARRETT, ex-minister to Siam, and a young man whose ability to turn intellectual somersaults has excited universal admiration, takes issue with Rev. Clay MacCauley, and says he knows from his own inner consciousness that neither Dewey nor Otis ever said any such thing as Rev. Mr. MacCauley asserts that they said to him. The reason Mr. Barrett gives is that he knew Admiral Dewey intimately for a year and he never told him anything of the kind. Admiration for Admiral Dewey will be increased by this, as perhaps he knew Mr. Barrett too intimately to take him into his confidence.

THE Boston Post says that the idea of an automobile frightening horses "is all nonsense." Evidently the Post man is not very familiar with horses. Here in Newton, even staid old hack horses have run away, because of fright from an automobile, but horses will probably get used to the machines in time, just as they have to bicycles and electric cars.

THE rain of Saturday and Sunday was the most welcome event of the summer and it is the first "soaker" we have had since April. Old weather prophets predicted that as soon as the farmers began haying, we should have rain enough, and evidently their predictions were justified by the events.

BY LITTLE WORKERS.

TRIP OF THE FLOATING HOSPITAL A BENEFACTION ON THE PART OF A GIRL'S CLUB.

Ten little girls who reside in Newton Centre, paid the expenses of the Boston floating hospital trip, yesterday. They form the Little Workers' Club. None of them is more than 12 years of age. During the year they have met every Saturday, and have made useful and fancy articles. When they had a good sized collection they held a little fair, and the receipts, amounting to $100, were sent to Mr. R. B. Tobey for the sick babies. Last year they endowed a crib, which bears the name of the club on a little brass plate attached to it.

Yesterday's trip was chosen to bear the club's name, because it was the birthday of one of the members.

The club includes Ruth Langdon, president; Dorothy Taylor, vice president; Margaret Loring, treasurer; Esther Edgerton, Maida Flanders, Margaret Flanders, Hattie Weir, Edith M. Bartlett, Mildred N. Frost, Harriet Webber. They were all on board the boat early yesterday morning, and were intensely interested in everything they saw. One of the little girls said: "We shall always work for the floating hospital."

The hospital has no permanent fund, but is entirely supported by the voluntary contributions of the public.

Other guests yesterday were Mrs. George G. Frost, Mrs. B. E. Taylor, Mrs. H. S. Langdon and Mrs. Robert P. Loring, who are the mothers of some of the "Little Workers."

BOSTON AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE—The dramatic season at the Tremont Theatre, will be opened on Monday, Aug. 28, with a revival of "Way Down East," Lottie Blair Parker's pastoral drama of New England rural life, elaborated and produced by Joseph R. Grismer, which held the stage of that house for eight weeks last year, and was received with every mark of appreciation and approbation by an unbroken succession of crowded audiences. The work is pure in sentiment and clean in plot and text—a play that a man can take his wife and daughters to see without fear of wounding their delicate sensibilities. At the same time, it is strong in dramatic situations, replete with refined and relishable comedy, and interests and amuses while it enforces a wholesome lesson. Its popularity is attested by runs of 155 nights in New York, three months in Philadelphia, two months in Chicago, two in Boston and long and successful engagements in other large cities; and its return to the Tremont will doubtless be heartily welcomed by the playgoers of this section, especially as this season it will be presented with a number of striking stage effects not hitherto seen, and new and beautiful scenery and accessories.

Newton Savings Bank.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees was held July 11, President Charles T. Pulsifer presiding. The balance sheet of July 8th was shown to be as follows:

Amount due 11209 depositors	$ 3,748,963 39
Guaranty Fund	96,500 00
Profit and Loss, Surplus,	65,312 44
Undivided Earnings	77,689 90
	$ 3,988,465 73
Resources:	
Loans on Real Estate	$ 2,393,512 44
Personal and Collateral loans	626,828 59
Railroad Bonds, City Bonds and Bank Shares	611,459 50
Real Estate	100,550 78
Cash on hand and in Nat'l Banks	250,374 96
Sundry assets	2,480,68
Expense Account	3,258 78
	$3,988,465 73
From the above item of undivided earnings a dividend at rate of 4 per cent per annum was declared	$ 68,680 16
Amount transferred to credit of Guaranty Fund	4,700 00
Amount of Expense Account charged off	3,258 78
Balance of Earnings carried to credit of Profit and Loss	1,050 96
	$ 77,689 00

Admiral Dewey.

The Life and Adventures of Admiral Dewey is now being sold by subscription, and Mr. E. E. Towne of Newtonville has been appointed general agent for the state. He will give special territory to agents who desire it, and the book ought to sell readily on account of the popularity of the Admiral, and also because it is written by Murat Halsted.

Mrs. Catherine G. Beach has sold her houses and 13,200 feet of land on Middlesex road, Chestnut Hill, to William H. Alles.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Slower: "Young Dabble is very queer, don't you know? Everything I tell him goes in one ear and out the other." Miss Sharp: "I have noticed that he can get nothing through his head."—Cleveland Leader.

"Hannah," exclaimed the mistress, "what do you mean by putting all your money into mackintoshes, goloshes and umbrellas?" "Wasn't it yer own advice, mum, that I put away all I could fur a rainy day, mum?"—Detroit Free Press.

Bull: "Who was the gentleman you nodded to in the hallway?" Bear: "He? Oh, he's Dunbar, the millionaire." Bull: "And who was that man you shook hands with and gave a cigar in the elevator?" Bear: "He? Oh, he's Muggins, the janitor."—Chicago News.

"Why was Mr. Sweet offended when they asked him to impersonate the Sand Man in that tableau?" "He seemed to take it as a personal slur. You see he's a sugar merchant."—Philadelphia Bulletin

Mrs. Fig: "I ought to go to that club meeting this afternoon, but I can't get up enough energy to start." Mr. Fig: "Would it help you along if I were to tell you not to go?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I guess I wont go to the races today," said one Parisian. "I dont think they will be very interesting." "No," answered the other. "I understand that the mob has been scratched."—Washington Star.

The Bank President: "Are you aware the cashier has taken a half interest in a yacht?" The Confidential Advisor: No. Perhaps we had better see he does not become a full-fledged skipper."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Clara, you must dress better." "Well, Harold, you told me to economize." "Yes, but I was mistaken; since you have been going shabby five men have refused to lend me money."—Detroit Free Press.

If you'd content and happy be,
Then heed the maxim old
And neither give yourself away,
Nor let yourself be sold.
—Chicago News.

"Is that your father's grindstone?" "Yes, sir. He's a grinder and sharpener." "Oh he is, is he? Well, can he put an edge on a dull appetite?" "Easy, sir, if you'll turn the stone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Look here! Are you the man I gave a square meal one cold, bleak February morning?" I'm the man, mum." "Well, do you remember you promised to shovel all the snow out of my backyard and then sneaked off without doing it?" "Yes, mum, an' me conscience smote me. Dat's de reason I tramped all de way here through de blazing sun to finish de job.—Chicago News.

MARRIED.

RHEES—SEELYE—At Northampton, July 6, Rush Rhees of Newton Centre and Harriet Chapin Seelye of Northampton.

CAMPBELL—BRYSON—At West Newton, July 5, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Matthew Doran Campbell and Mary Jane Bryson.

POPE—WELSH—At West Newton, July 9, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, John Pope and Katharine Welsh.

GULLIVER—PULLEN — At Newton Upper Falls, July 6, by Rev. W. A. Mayo, Everett Lee Gulliver and Fanny Maude Pullen.

SILL—MAC CABE—At Newton, July 8, by Rev. C. E. Holmes, R. Bertram Sill and Nina Fair Mac Cabe.

McDONALD—BRANDON—At Newton Centre, July 11, by Rev. A. D. Mac Kinnon, Hugh McDonald and Cassie Brandon.

DIED.

BLODGETT—At Newtonville, July 13th, Julius Blodgett, M. D., 74 yrs. of age. Services at his late residence, 355 Walnut street, at 3 p. m., Saturday, July 15th. Burial private.

GALVIN—At West Newton, July 12, Eliza, wife of Thomas Galvin, 74 yrs.

PITTS—At Newton, July 12, Frank, son of Henry and Ida Pitts, 8 mos. 1 dy.

TYLER—At Ledger, Mitchell county, N. S., Rebecca Stanley Tyler, 37 yrs., formerly of Auburndale, Newtonville, and Northboro, Mass., successively.

WOOD—In Fitchburg, July 7, Rev. John Wood, formerly of Wellesley, 89 yrs., 11 mos., 14 dys.

MADDEN—At Newtonville, July 6, James Madden, 71 yrs, 8mos.

DOLDT—At Newton Hospital, July 7, Jacob Doldt, 57 yrs. 8 mos.

CULLINANE—At Newton, July 8, Anna E. daughter of Michael and Margaret Cullinane, 5 mos. 22 dys.

KELLEY—At West Newton, July 9, William H. son of Patrick J. and Annie Kelley, 7 mos.

BUTLER—At Newtonville, July 8, Rachel' widow of William Butler, 73 yrs. 2 mos 26 dys.

BARRY—At West Newton, July 10, Hannah S., wife of Dennis Barry, 50 yrs.

SHACKELTON—At Newton, July 12, Leonia, daughter of Frank and Mary Shackelton, 6 mos.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

TUESDAY, JULY 18th, 1898,
AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

A large lot of Household Furniture at 6 Chester St., Watertown, Mass.

The sale includes parlor, dining-room, kitchen and chamber furniture, black walnut extension table and side-board, clocks, lamps, mirrors, crockery, mattresses, bric-a-brac, lace draperies, Japanese screen, brass andirons, book cases, desk and Rosewood case Gilbert Pianoforte
TERMS CASH.

W. A. MACURDA, Auct. 48 Main St., Watertown.
SALE POSITIVE.

FURS.
Now is the time to have your
FURS RE-DYED RE-LINED RE-ALTERED.
in the best manner possible at summer prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
S. ARONSON, Furrier,
Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston

C. H. TRAFTON,
Practical Gilder and Picture Frame Maker,
269 Washington Street - Newton.
Save money and trouble. Give me a trial.
Office with J. B. Hamblin, Optician and Watchmaker.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Louis W. Worthing to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District deeds Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 29, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 26, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 520 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 12794 square feet of land.

Also a certain other parcel of land being lots numbered 76, 77 and 100 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces, Mass., made by E. Worthington Jr., dated April 15, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 8117 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Worthing from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFNUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
196 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate not already administered of Alpheus W. Snow late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDGAR SNOW
ANNIE E. SNOW
Adms.

Pleasant St. Newton Centre Mass
July 13th 1899.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of Simeon L. Whitcomb late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payments to

EDWARD O. NOYES,
HERBERT WHITCOMB,
MARY L. WHITCOMB,
Executors.

264 Centre Street, Newton.
June 27, 1899.

Going to Boston, Are You?

To get your job of printing done? What's the use, when you can have it done just as well, just as quickly and just as cheaply (no matter what it is, from an envelope to a History of Newton) at the

Newton Graphic Office.

Real Estate — Newton Newtonville
—IN—
Mortgages — West Newton
Insurance — Auburndale

Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

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J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St. Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

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ALLSTON, BRIGHTON AND NEWTON REAL ESTATE A SPECIALTY.
37 Court St., opposite Old Court House, Boston. Established 1840.
TELEPHONE 205.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO DO ANY **Paper Hanging or other Mural Decoration**

Send us a postal card and we will call at your house and show you the finest line of the richest colors and designs there is in the market.

SILK, BUCKRAM, BURLAP, LEATHERETTES, CAMEOS, INGRAINS, EMBOSSED GILTS, and WHITE BLANKS, with MOLDINGS and DECORATIONS to match.

Consultation and estimates quite free. Orders for Painting, Tinting, Glazing; given as prompt and careful attention as orders for paper hanging.

We especially solicit work requiring superior skill and workmanship. Pictures framed in the latest and richest designs.

You should not fail to see the very latest thing in Art Glass. It is colored and designed in relief. Something entirely new.

HOUGH & JONES, Nonantum Building, 245 Washington St., Newton.

FURNACES
CLEANED NOW
Are Ready for Use Next Fall.

It is better for you, better for your furnace and better for us, to have the work done now than to wait until next fall when everybody is busy and you want your fire AT ONCE and can't have it because your furnace must be cleaned or smoke pipe made new.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO.
24 MAIN ST., WATERTOWN.
TELEPHONE 30, NEWTON.

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES, HOT WATER HEATERS, STEAM BOILERS, GAS RANGES, OIL STOVES AND KITCHEN WARE.

Ranges Repaired. Refrigerators Repaired.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK TO ORDER.

NORUMBEGA PARK
AUBURNDALE

FOR WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 17.

RUSTIC THEATRE.
Finest in America. | Nearly 2000 Free Seats.
Afternoons at 3.30; Evenings at 8.15.

J. W. GORMAN'S OPERETTA CO.,
Presenting the
GYPSY FESTIVAL,
A novelty in out-door amusements.
TALMA LADIES' MILITARY BAND.
Three concerts daily—1.15, 4.45, 6.45.
Electric Fountain plays every evening. Visit the Women's Cottage, the Indian Colony, the Restaurant.
THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.
Always full of Interesting Sights.

Norumbega Park,
Auburndale,
Riverside,
Newton Boat Club.

Wellesley and Boston Cars
DIRECT FROM
NEWTON, NEWTONVILLE AND WEST NEWTON
every twenty minutes on pleasant days, during the afternoon and evening, without change.

Fifteen Cents for Round Trip,
including admission to the Park.

Band Concerts and Theatrical Performances every afternoon and evening.

ADVERTISE IN THE GRAPHIC.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

All notices of three lines and under, 25 cents each time; over three lines, ten cents a line.

For Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A cut-under Carryall, extension top, in first-class repair; also Ladies' Phaeton, rubber tires, nearly new. Can be seen at G. W. Bush's stable.

To Let.

TO LET—Houses in Newton, Newtonville, West Newton and Newton Centre at $20 per month and up. Fine houses for sale in all of the Newtons. Prices $2500 to $30,000. Some fine bargains. Clark Bros., 85 Water street, Boston.

TO LET—Six furnished rooms for housekeeping; rent very reasonable. 39 Newtonville Ave., Newton, near Centre St.

TO LET—Unfurnished rooms with use of bath. Apply at 351 Washington street.

Wants.

WANTED—General housework girl. Apply to Mrs. Franklin Banchor, 22 Austin St., Newtonville.

WANTED—About 40,000 feet of land in Waban or Newton for green house purposes, will pay about 2 cts. per foot. South aspect, give location and price. Address O., GRAPHIC Office.

Miscellaneous.

LOST—A white bull-dog, weighs 50 pounds, ears cut, 9 mos. old, strap collar with chain attached when last seen. Finder will be rewarded by returning to L. F. Ashley, 400 Centre street.

FOUND—A Spaniel dog, which the owner can have by proving same and paying charges. Inquire at 62 Bourne street, Auburndale.

LOST—Tuesday, on Washington st. between West Newton and Newton, a ladies coat. Finder will please leave at Graphic Office.

PIANO—A nice upright piano to let for $12 per quarter, or may be purchased on easy terms. Apply to M. Morton, Nickerson's Block, West Newton. 38-tf

STORAGE—Separate rooms in brick block; $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Apply at Brackett's Coal Office.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES — The office hours of the Secretary of the Associated Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provident Committee will be at the office to distribute clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday evenings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newtonville Square.

AGENTS WANTED.

I want 50 Agents to sell the Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey, by Murat Halstead, the noted Historian. The most interesting book in the market Sold only by subscription and at a low price. Everybody wants it. It is an easy seller. You can make money. Terms, same as the publishers.
E. E. TOWNE, Gen'l Agent, Newtonville.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mr. H. C. Needham and family are enjoying a stay at Chelmsford.

—Mr. Ralph McClure of Clyde street is enjoying his vacation at Truro.

—Mr. J. T. Ferguson of Linwood avenue is in Portland, Me., on a business trip.

—Rev. W. J. Thompson is attending the summer Divinity school at Harvard.

—Rev. E. E. Davidson is attending the summer Divinity school at Harvard.

—Mrs. Jennie Cook has been called to Provincetown by the death of a friend.

—Mr. N. H. Chadwick and family will take a vacation trip to Jefferson, N. H.

—Miss Edith Swift will attend the summer school of Mr. Moody at Northfield.

—Mrs. Hobson and son of Cabot street are at Bethel, Vt., for a few weeks vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smallwood of New York are the guests of friends here for a few weeks.

—Mr. H. P. Dearborn leaves tomorrow for Brooklyn, N. H., where he will pass his vacation.

—Miss Hattie Calley of Austin street is enjoying a few days' stay with friends at Cliftondale.

■—Mrs. R. M. Pulsifer of Birch Hill road returns to Allerton today for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mr. Nagle and son Frank of Kirkstall road are enjoying a few weeks stay at Buffalo, N. Y.

—Messrs. R. N. Woodworth and Charles Carter are enjoying a two weeks vacation at Bayville, Maine.

—Rev. A. Eugene Bartlett has accepted a call to the First Universalist church at Manchester, N. H.

—Mr. Scammon, formerly in the service of D. H. Fitch, has bought out the meat business of Mr. Purdy.

—Mrs. D. E. Baker and Mrs. H. H. Lord have returned from Bar Harbor, where they have been stopping.

—Mr. J. B. Turner of Court street will enjoy a months stay in Europe. He sailed on the Pavonia Saturday.

—Mr. H. S. Calley and family of Austin street leave Monday for their summer home at Plymouth, N. H.

—The family of Mr. George F. Williams of Washington park will enjoy several weeks stay at Pemd quid, Me.

—Mr. O. F. Clark of Central avenue sailed on the Pavonia Saturday for Europe, where he will enjoy a months travel.

—Miss Gertrude Robinson of Barre Vt., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Robinson at their home on Highland terrace.

—Miss Margaret Curran of Waltham was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bombard at their home on Harvard street.

—Messrs. Bertie Williams and Robbie French left this week for East Rindge, N. H., where they will remain about a month.

—Mr. W, B. Bosson's family of Mt. Vernon street leave this week for their summer residence near Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H.

—Mr. Calvert Crary is bereaved in the death of his mother, Mrs. Horace Crary, which occurred recently at Denver, Colorado.

—Mr. E. B. Recketson, formerly of Worcester, has leased the Hitchins house on Washington park. The broker was Mr. H A. Bombard.

—Mr. E. W. Robinson of Highland terrace has accepted a position with the Newton Domestic Laundry, which was recently opened on Bowers street.

—Turner & Williams have sold for Mrs. Amanda Park, house on Clyde street to Mr. Louis S. Ross; for Annie L. Crocker, house on Walnut place to Sarah Curtis.

—There will be an echo meeting of the Christian Endeavor convention of Detroit at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, the 18th, to which all interested are invited.

—Rev. John Pollock, D. D., of Scotland, will preach at the Central Congregational church next Sunday morning at 10.45. All are cordially invited to be present.

—The summer residence of Levi Cooley located on Pine Hill, Berlin, was burned to the ground yesterday afternoon, entailing a loss of $8000. The most of the furnishings were saved; partially insured.

—The officers of Boynton Lodge, Odd Ladies were installed on Tuesday afternoon by P. R. W. Lady Governess, Elizabeth W. Rice and suite of Roxbury. A collation was enjoyed after which speeches were made by the Gov-Officers and others.

—About a dozen of the young people from here attended the opening exercises of the Annual Convention of the Universalist Young People's Christian Union at Lynn, Wednesday. The convention will continue for one week and will be conducted at the First Universalist church in that place.

—There are letters remaining in the postoffice for S. Keene, Geo. H. Prescott, Geo. L. Strong, A. J. Smith, 34 Harvard street, Wellington & McCarthy, Mrs. Carrie Cooper, in care for Miss Bella Cooper, Miss Maggie Darcette 13 Austin street, Mrs. A. Howard 42 Otis street, Miss Lucy Thompson 15 Trowbridge avenue, Miss Agnes White 150 Cabot street.

—Mr. Louis Ross is the owner of a yacht in which he is cruising along the New England coast. In the recent gale off Nantucket, the waves washed over the deck, smashing the cabin windows, and doing considerable damage. The staunch little boat, under the guidance of Capt. Holden, made Nantucket harbor for repairs. Tuesday, Buzzard's bay was visited, the party leaving there for a short stay at Newport.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon are entertaining guests from Kansas.

—Mrs. Webster of Fountain street is summering at Hull.

—Mr. A. F. Luke and family are at Beverley Farms for the season.

—Dr. Perkins and family of Margin street are summering at Osterville.

—Mr. E. C. Adams and family of Lenox street are away for the warm season.

—Mr. W. J. Furbush of Watertown street has returned home after a week's stay in Vermont.

—Miss Sutherland is the guest of the Misses Lovett at their home on Mt. Vernon street for a short time.

—Mrs. Abbott and daughter of Brooklyn, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Hall at her home on Waltham street.

—Mr. H. K. Burrison of Lincoln Park has returned after a trip of several weeks in Newfoundland and Canada.

—Messrs. Edgar W. Leonard and Henry C. Nickerson, with Prof. A. J. George of the High school, sailed on the "Canada" Wednesday for a visit to England.

—Mr. Sanders and family, who occupied Capt. Howard's house on Putnam street, have moved into Mrs. H. L. Putnam's house on Winthrop street, which they recently leased for a year.

—The adjourned meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association was held Monday evening at the engine house, Watertown street. It was voted to accept the invitation to the muster at Pepperell, July 29th, and also the one to the league muster at Fall River, Oct. 24th. A special meeting and drill will be held this evening at the engine house.

—Mrs. James T. Bailey and family are at Scituate for a month's stay.

—Mr. C. F. Eddy and family of Cherry street are summering at Middleboro.

—Mr. Herbert Sheldon of Cherry street is enjoying his vacation at Long Island.

—Mr. A. T. Thompson and family of Otis street are summering at Nantasket.

—Dr. Howes and family left this week for their summer home at Point Allerton.

—Mr. E. H. Ferry and family of Berkeley street are in New York for a month's stay.

—Mr. R. M. Lucas of Hunter street has returned home after a short stay at Cottage City.

—Mr. B. S. Howe and family of Berkeley street are at Osterville for several weeks' stay.

—Miss Claflin of Omaha is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Coburn at their home on Otis street.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark of Eddy street returned today from a short trip to Maine.

—Mr. H. H. Hunt and family leave tomorrow for their summer home at Green Harbor.

Mrs. Oscar Bailey and daughter of Allen place are enjoying a few weeks' trip in Canada.

—Miss Emma Gallagher of Boston will pass several weeks with friends on Watertown street.

—Miss Marion Burdon of Webster street is enjoying her vacation with relatives at West Sutton.

—Mr. William Brewer and family of Elm street are in New Hampshire for a few weeks' stay.

—Capt. and Mrs. B. S. Hatch of Watertown street are enjoying a few weeks' stay at the seashore.

—Mr. Thomas Reynolds and family of Cleveland, Ohio, are the guests of relatives here for a few weeks.

—Mr. Cushman and family have moved from Waltham street to their new residence on Watertown street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilder M. Bush of Temple street left yesterday for a few weeks' stay at Rangeley lakes.

—Dr. Chandler and family of Winthrop street are at North Andover for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. George T. Rice and family of Warren avenue are at Scituate for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. J. W. Carter and family of Otis street left this week for New Hampshire where they will remain until September.

—Mrs. H. L. Putnam and daughter of Winthrop street left this week for Maine, where they will remain until September.

—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Anders left for Richfield Springs, N. Y., yesterday, where Mrs. Anders will remain until September.

—Mrs. Sarah Warren and family of Otis street left this week for Bridgewater, N. H., where they will remain several weeks.

—Mr. F. M. Dutch and son Francis of Cross street leave to-morrow for Searsport, Me., where they will remain several weeks.

—Mrs. H. L. Bixby and family of Margin street left this week for their summer home at Chatham. They will return in September.

—Mr. Josiah E. Bacon and family of Prospect street left this week for York Beach, Me., where they will remain until September.

—Mr. S. N. Waters and family of Webster park and Mr. Walter N. Waters of New Jersey left Tuesday for their farm at West Sutton.

—Mr. Edward Bosworth of Cross street has left for a vacation trip in Maine. He will visit relatives at South Jefferson, Alna and Portland.

—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Potter and Miss Helen Potter sailed on the Canada Wednesday for an extended trip in France and Switzerland.

—Mrs. Eliza Ayles and daughters of Webster street started Tuesday for Philipsburg, P. Q., Canada, where they will spend part of the warm season.

—William S. Glover, whose death occurred Wednesday in Westboro, was the father of Mr. William E. Glover of this place. He was 78 years old and was known here to many as he had made his home in West Newton for five years. The remains were taken to Quincy to-day, where the funeral will be held and the interment made.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss Annie Boyce, Mrs. J. L. Kilban, care of Rev. J. L. Kilban, Miss Mary Blake, Miss Annie Mountain, Mrs. Anisia Burynsoa, W. L. Mitchell, Rev. W. M. Foster, Newton Arch Wood Works, W. J. Grant, Mr. A. Peridier, Miss Mary Hillis, Mr. William T. Richmond, Master Thomas Jones, St. John's Industrial School, Mrs. Frank Smith, Miss Martha Kimball, Mr. Donald Thompson.

—John J. Lambert, 12, was charged with the fraudulent conversion of a bicycle in the police court last Saturday morning. On June 24 Lambert hired a wheel from William Banfield of Lexington street and instead of returning it took it to his home in Waverley. It was found in that place on the following Tuesday, but Lambert was not arrested at the time. The case was placed in the hands of Inspector Fletcher, who brought Lambert to Newton one day last week. Last Saturday morning he was committed to the Lyman school for boys at Westboro. Lambert was convicted some time ago in Cambridge for ringing in a false alarm of fire.

—Mrs. Ann Barry, wife of Mr. Dennis Barry of the firm of Allen & Barry, painters, died suddenly Monday afternoon at her home on Curve street. Mrs. Barry had been suffering from stomach trouble for over a week, though her physician ascribed heart failure as the direct cause of her death. She was 50 years old and had made her home in West Newton for some years. She was well known as an active worker in the Women's auxiliary of the Newton Veteran Firemen's association. A husband, one son and aan dopted daughter survive her. The funeral services were held Wednesday morning at St. Bernard's church, Washington street. The interment was in Waltham.

"Do you think there is any danger that the interview you have just given will appear in a garbled form?" "How can I tell a thing about it," answered Mr. Twosides, impatiently, "untill after I have seen what kind of an impression it makes?"—Washington Star.

Established 1878.

Samuel Appleton Shoes

are SUPERIOR to all others. They are made to PROPERLY fit your wife, children, or yourself.

48 WINTER ST.

No other Office in Boston.

SOME SENSE OF HUMOR.

Kentucky Mountaineers Do Not Always Lose the Point.

The mountaineer of Kentucky, West Virginia and southward is deficient in the sense of humor. He takes life seriously, and, it may be said to his discredit, he takes it frequently. Indeed, his widest reputation is as a shooter. It is not surprising to the outsider who is acquainted with life and its environments throughout the entire mountain section that the inhabitant is of somber temperament. Still there are individual instances of a sense of humor as bright as one would find in Ireland in a day's travel. On one occasion a Kentucky schoolteacher proved the rule. Being interested in education, I never saw a country schoolhouse in operation during my wanderings through half a dozen counties that I did not have a talk with the teacher, and I invariably introduced myself by saying, "Well, you are teaching the young idea how to shoot, are you?" I had asked it dozens and dozens of times and always received a serious reply in the affirmative—that is to say, I always did with one exception. The exception was a young chap of about 20, with the making of a popular congressman in his drawling speech and his good natured shrewdness.

"No," he said, "I am not. I don't have to. What I am trying to teach them is how not to shoot."

Another time it was a schoolteacher, but of a different type, a kind of pathetic humorist. I had ridden 20 miles along the banks of the Cumberland, a pretty, shaded stream, by the way, and hadn't seen a fisherman, and by the time I met this man I had become curious as well as tired, for the road was a hard one to travel.

"Why don't somebody fish in this stream?" I asked, without much preliminaries.

"Ain't any fish," was the laconic reply.

"Why not?" I asked in surprise.

The man looked at me and my turnout with a real humorist's smile.

"If you could git out of this country," he said, with a cross between a twinkle and a tear in his eye, "as easy as a fish can, would you be here?"—Washington Star.

HE KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.

You May Learn a Few Tricks From the Bullfrog.

"A swimmer, no matter whether he is a beginner or an expert, cannot improve upon the advice of his great-grandfather, which is to go to a brook or swamp and study the manner and methods of the frog," remarked an ex-champion recently. "The most expert swimmers in the world are tyros compared to the laziest bullfrogs. The difficulty with all swimmers is that they spoil the effect of the stroke by the recovery.

"When a frog starts off he draws his legs carefully up under him until he is in the position of a man sitting on his haunches. Then he suddenly gives a mighty spring in the water, kicking his legs out, not behind him, but almost directly sidewise. After the kick his legs are slowly drawn together by his motion through the water until they hang out behind him in a perfectly rigid form. Every toe of his web feet is held out as straight as an arrow, and then nothing retards his motion through the water. He will lie in this position until every bit of the momentum is lost—that is, until he has gone as far as the force of the kick will send him through the water. Then again he slowly and carefully draws his legs in and repeats the performance.

"You will notice that in drawing the legs up to his body for a second kick the frog recedes a little. This is owing to the action of the upper leg on the water, and it corresponds exactly with the similar movement on the part of a man. The first thing a frog does is to give his body a good start through the water, and he holds himself in such a way that he gets the whole value of the stroke.

"A man starts out with just such a kick, but after he has gone two or three feet he will begin to swing his hands forward or draw up his legs in such fashion that they offset the whole value of his work. He stops his own body half the way before the effect of the stroke has spent itself."—New York Sun.

Battle Tunes.

One of the pluckiest of war correspondents is James Creelman, who was wounded at El Caney in the last charge. He gives a curious account in The Cosmopolitan Magazine of how certain tunes haunted him in each battle. He says:

In every battle that I go through I somehow get a melody in my head and hum it to the end of the action. I suppose it is the result of nervous excitement. All through the battle and massacre of Port Arthur, in the Japanese war, I hummed an air from Mendelssohn's "Springtime," and during the shell fire I found myself actually shrieking it.

When I started in the charge on Fort Caney, I began to hum "Rock of Ages," and I couldn't get rid of the tune, even when I was lying among the dying of Chaffee's brigade in the hospital camp. I remember that when General Chaffee bent over me, after I had been shot, and asked me how I was, I couldn't answer until I had finished, in my mind, one phrase of "Rock of Ages."

An Unimpeachable Witness.

Referring to a photograph as a deposition of the "unimpeachable sun," a Missouri judge says: "To me it is a very comforting thought and pleasing reflection that amid all the vicissitudes and pressing exigencies of railroad damage suits they have never yet attempted to impeach 'Old Sol.' Perhaps they were deterred by his shining reputation. At any rate, from his serene seat in the heavens, 'from his cairn on high,' he still looks down upon the pigmy populations of earth with the same burning eye wherewithal erstwhile he gazed down upon Ananias that time he went in before the apostle, and 'lied to the Holy Ghost.'"—Case and Comment.

Wasteful.

"It's too bad," said little Bessie, "that there isn't another little Peters boy."

"They have six," said her mother. "I should consider that about enough."

"Well," said the little girl, "they can all take each other's clothes as they grow up, but there isn't any one to take little Johnnie's, and it seems kind of wasteful."—Harper's Bazar.

Drury Lane theater has the largest fireproof curtain in the world. It is 42 feet by 30½ feet, made of iron and asbestus, and in case of fire can lower itself automatically in 15 seconds.

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Every day in the year you will find many things at our store for

LESS THAN COST

We have been looking about and find several good Bargains this week as follows:

Ladies' Muslin Wrappers, White Yoke, 2 rows braid, front back and shoulder caps, good value at $1.50. Our price.....	98c.
Ladies' fancy front White Pique Shirt Waists, actual cost $1.75. Close out.....	98c.
10 doz. Ladies' good quality Percale Shirt Waists, worth 50c. Our price	29c.
5 dozen good quality White Lawn Shirt Waists, worth 75c. Our price	49c.
22 Ladies' All Wool Bicycle Suits actual cost $7.50. Close out.....	4.98
3 dozen Ladies' White Pique Dress Skirts, cost $1.25 Our price.. ...	79c.
2 dozen Ladies' Figured White Pique Dress Skirts, cost $1.50. Our price	1.25
2 dozen Ladies' Covert cloth Bicycle Skirts, regular price $1.98 Our price	1.49
16 Ladies' All Wool Bicycle Skirts, actual cost $2.75. Close out.....	1.98
14 Ladies' Covert fancy trimmed Bicycle Skirts made to sell for $2.75. Our price	1.75
6 dozen Ladies' Linen Crash Dress Skirts, full 4 yards wide, actual worth 75c. Our price.....	49c.
3 dozen Misses' Crash Dress Skirts, trimmed with white braid. Should sell for 75c. Our price.....	59c.
2 dozen Misses' White Pique Dress Skirts, plain and trimmed with Cheuille braid and Hamburg insertion	98c., 1 69, 1.98
10 dozen Children's fancy Duck Dresses, trimmed with white braid, ages 2, 4, 6, actual worth 50c. Our price.....	29c.
3 dozen Children's Pique Reefers, white, pink and blue, worth $1.75. Our price	1.25
5 dozen Ladies' White Lawn Shirt Waists, 2 clusters fine tucks and 2 rows fine insertion, worth $1.50. Close out..	1 00
3 dozen Ladies' fine Percale Shirt Waists, Round White Muslin yoke, worth $1.75. Our price.....	1.25
2 dozen Ladies' plain and fancy Silk and Satin Waists, good value at $5.00. Our price	3.98
3 dozen Ladies Fancy Silk Waists actual worth $4.00. Our price ...	2 69
16 Ladies' plain and trimmed Outing Suits, cost $10.00. Close out.....	4.98
42 Ladies, and Misses' Silk and Satin lined Jackets, cost $6. Our price..	2 98
15 Ladies' Cloth and Silk Capes, worth $2.50. Close out.....	1 25
28 Children's All Wool Reefers, handsomely trimmed, ages 4 to 12, actual cost $2.25. Close out.....	1.00

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Ladies' Shirt Waists.....10c.

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Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George H. Pratt to Natick Five Cents Savings Bank dated June 8 1894, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex (So Dist) libro 2284, folio 217, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the seventh day of August 1899, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain lot of land situate in that part of Newton called Auburndale, being lot No, 2 on a plan of house lots drawn by Estes Oct 25, 1893 for G. H. Pratt, bounded as follows:—beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Auburndale Avenue at lot No. 1 on said plan; thence running southerly one hundred fifty-six and 90-100 feet to the southeast corner of lot No. 3, thence running northwesterly on lot No. 3 one hundred one and 56 100 feet to Camden Road, thence northerly on said road sixty one and 58-100 feet on a curved line, thence northerly eight and 95-100 feet: thence northerly and easterly on a curved line sixteen and 85-100 feet, thence easterly on Auburndale Avenue forty-three and 42-100 feet to the point of beginning.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

NATICK FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK
By FREDERICK O. BASTON its Treasurer
Natick, Mass. July 13, 1899.

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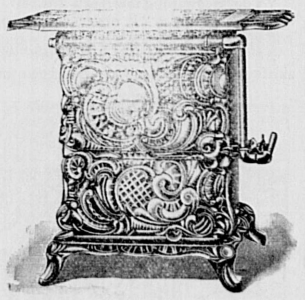

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MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated January 20, 1898, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2688, page 95, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely,—All those parcels of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 1, 2, 3 13 14 18 as shown on a "Plan of Lots at Newton Terraces, Mass. made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 104, plan 8, containing about 21898 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Said Hayes from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
No. 166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Roston.

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Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur C. Morey to Arnold A. Rand, Albert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated Dec. 13, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 33, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 24, 25, 26 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds. Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 7200 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Morey from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Roston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary A. Caulfield to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 11, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2605, page 457, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, Aug. 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 420 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 13800 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Caulfield from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale; balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND.
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

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The Perilous Venture of Lady Ackland.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

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CHAPTER I.

You have asked me again for my story of the Burgoyne affair. Yes, I ought to know about it, for it was indeed the most important affair of my life. Now, in that camp, I'll confess, was a girl I once had made love to, before the dissension divided us, before her brother was killed in the battle where I, too, was engaged. Kate Essex ever held this against me, as you will see if you follow me. Well, she was with Lady Harriet Ackland, the major's wife, in General Burgoyne's camp. I had been taken prisoner the day before the great battle. I have, as you know, some experience as a surgeon, which enabled me to be of small service in looking after General Burgoyne's wounded. And in all that fight I was busied, prisoner as I was, but enrolled as a British surgeon's assistant. I forgot that we were fighting them, as my friend Colonel Kenneth forgot it when a prisoner at Yorktown. I hardly noticed that General Burgoyne was preparing for a retreat.

But first the general was resolved to give General Fraser, who had died in the night of his wounds, a fitting burial. The regiments were mustered into a melancholy procession at sundown, and the sound of muffled drums mingled with the musketry and artillery along the outposts.

A friendly sergeant put me where I could see it all. The chaplain led, with head uncovered, the prayer book of the church of England in his left hand, and I saw then the girl I've mentioned, Kate Essex, supporting a lady scarcely older than herself, whom I surmised to be Lady Ackland. I was startled at sight of her in that dismal surrounding.

The scene, grim enough against the irregular outline of wooded hills, had sadder coloring from the soldiers, showing in all their appearances the hard, discouraging service of the yesterday, the officers with pale, serious, yet determined faces, many limping or bandaged.

The chaplain paused by the opening. Drums gave their muffled refrain, and all was ready for the service, never more expressively simple.

Suddenly out of the comparative stillness came the deafening roar of artillery. A ball tore the upturned earth at the chaplain's feet, casting dirt over his vestments, yet he kept on impassively, as if he were in a church. Several persons fell.

The sergeant, who was still at my side, cried: "D—n 'em! They'll not let us bury our general. D—n 'em!"

But suddenly the firing stopped, to be followed by the low booming of a gun at minute intervals, adding to the solemnity of the occasion.

"Do you see, Sergeant White, you are mistaken! General Gates has found that, after all, it's not a movement of your troops!" I said exultantly.

"I was wrong," said he. "They're men."

By the time the box had been lowered it already was dark, and in the retreat to the works I lost sight of Kate Essex and Lady Ackland. I had trembled for them in that rapid firing; for, though the girl was prejudiced against me, I felt I could wish her no hurt.

The meantime, many fires were lighted—rather more, I thought, at once than the camp required, but I was not long in seeing that these were feints to cover retreat to Saratoga. Half the army were supperless—weariness and despair lay on nearly every face, and yet I was amused to see two young officers, apparently oblivious, at cards by the firelight. The enemy's line had ceased firing, as if they still were apologetic for the unseemly shots the requiem of minute guns had followed.

The ensign who had taken me brought an order for me to report to General Burgoyne.

I found him in a spot rather apart from the preparations with Mr. Brudenell, the chaplain, who just had said the service, Miss Essex and Lady Ackland, who was speaking earnestly. As I came up with the little officer, Kate Essex faced me with that same utter lack of recognition, but General Burgoyne extended his hand.

"Mr. Sedley, I'll restore you the dispatch you brought from General Washington to General Arnold. Here are all your papers."

I must have looked my amazement, for he explained bitterly: "This is unusual, and the prisoner may become the friend. Lady Ackland is insistent on going down the river to the enemy, where her husband, Major Ackland, is wounded. Mr. Brudenell and Miss Essex are for accompanying her. It's a dangerous attempt to make. I've told her. Into whose hands she may fall is uncertain."

He paused, walking up and down.

"Being an officer of General Washington, you can bring them into the camp more safely than another. I have consented out of common humanity."

But my foe, Kate Essex, interrupted. "General Burgoyne, I'd prefer not to have this man with us."

"It's necessary!" Lady Ackland cried. "Will you let prejudice stand in the way?"

"Leave me, then!" cried the other passionately. "I prefer not to go."

"I can't, dear," Lady Ackland said. "I won't, but—I must get to my husband," she added.

"General Burgoyne," said I, stopping him, "I thank you for your good offer—much. I would wish to do any slight service I may."

The girl seemed silly.

"You did us much kindness at General Fraser's bedside last night," said the general courteously.

"Your excellency, chance has brought about some curious events," I said, bending my head.

"You can do a service," said the chaplain, "I believe, with General Burgoyne."

"If I may, I will go gladly," I said. "And I am sure that Miss Essex will grant me a privilege."

"I despise your favor, as you, sir," she cried, looking me full in the face, "being with the rebels when your family should have left you loyal!" This woman left hysterical by the roll of the guns, I decided.

"I know. I expect nothing else. But it's no pleasure to be in your camp, not did I make this chance," I said in a low voice to her.

"Ah, Mr. Sedley," Lady Ackland cried, "we need you. My poor Kate, you must control your nerves."

"I beg you all pardon," said Miss Essex. "I'll not stand in the way—of—of this man doing you this service tonight. I need not see him after—ever. But, in the face of this, how can you tolerate a rebel?" And she pointed to those dejected soldiers of the king.

"You may believe, Miss Essex, I will be to pains you shall not," said I, I think not without spirit.

"It's better that Mr. Sedley should go," General Burgoyne said, smiling as if the episode amused him even in his serious plight. "He has spoken tonight as the straightforward gentleman, and trouble, sir, makes us esteem each other. Of a pleasanter day for myself I might have had to hold you a prisoner for exchange."

Whispering some words to the chaplain and Lady Ackland, he hurried us down the slope to the bank, I keeping well behind, near Lady Ackland's maid, a frighted Irish girl.

Half way down Lady Ackland let the others pass.

"Mr. Sedley," she said, giving me her hand, "you understand Miss Essex's prejudice. It's her brother's memory, whom she lost with us."

"No one better than I. You must know there are loyalist Sedleys, Lady Ackland."

"And, I waited to tell you, you have acted fitly in a position that must be as trying to you. Miss Essex's nerves have given way, I think."

"Thank you, Lady Ackland, much for remembering me when distressd over your husband."

"You are helping me reach him, sir," said she gently "I never can thank you enough."

At the foot of the cliffs were two skiffs. General Burgoyne had been un-

She leaped in lightly.

able to spare an escort. I told Brudenell I would take the maid in one while he should row the two ladies.

He agreed, helping Lady Ackland in, when Katherine Essex motioned the maid to follow into the same boat.

"I'll go with this person."

"You prefer, I know, to be with us," said Lady Ackland.

"What difference is it, Harriet? This man is no more to me than the oar. You thought I was weak. I may have been, but I want to show I am not now."

And, spurning my offer of assistance, she leaped in lightly, taking her seat.

"We have no time to talk about it," said Lady Ackland, losing her patience, while Brudenell helped the maid to a seat. "But you're absurdity itself."

"We'll not talk about it, Harriet," said the girl.

"Shall I lead or you?" Brudenell asked.

"You would better, as you know the river."

We put out with the slow dip of the oars, keeping well under the high bank, where the defeated army was sounding its retreat.

CHAPTER II.

Now, I did not intend provoking her by so much as a word. I do not like hysterical women, whom I don't know how to address. I even thought this poor girl no longer attractive. But she bewildered me by speaking first herself.

"You are surprised I should choose to go with you."

"No; I thought it simply bravado," I said again with some spirit, I think.

"You read me well. It was that I wanted to tell you again how wrong you are."

"I have every reason to expect that of you, Miss Essex."

"I—I hate this situation."

"Neither of us has cause to be glad at the way chance has involved us," said I, bent on showing a Roland for her Oliver.

"And you, Mr. Sedley"—she had not before in the adventure called me by my name—"I must acknowledge to you, because I would be fair, that you have a right to your opinions—that you take your choice. You must not think I am altogether unfair."

I leaned on the oars. The little Essex was apologetic—for her nerves, and then I pitied her.

"I understand perfectly the circumstances."

"Oh, I'm not glad!" she cried. "I hate the situation, as I have said, but I could not block Harriet Ackland because of my prejudice."

"You were unselfish."

For some moments she was silent, and then, strangely enough, began again.

"Yet I must tell you there are things about you I cannot help admiring, although I have the best reasons for despising your position when you should know better."

"There's small enough ground for admiration," I retorted, lamely enough. She was surprising me with her amends.

"Yes, frankly, there is," said she, "small enough. Yet I'm not such a bigot as not to respect the motive leading you to send me that very considerate note when—when Dick was killed."

"What else could I?"

"Nothing. Yet it modifies one's hate in a degree to know that the person who is wrong is not utterly devoid of feeling."

"I am glad you have found that out," I said, rather feelingly.

But she appeared bound not to leave me conceited, saying resentfully:

"It doesn't matter whether you're glad or sorry."

"I know that only too well."

"How do you know?"

"The nature of the case," said I.

"Of course."

A moment after she added:

"I am glad I have had this talk with you, because we both shall feel easier."

"You do not know how much gratitude you put me under," said I, half mockingly, but she thought I was earnest.

"You know you mustn't forget what I think of you."

"I wish I could," said I.

"You must not wish you could."

"How can I help it?"

"Because you know it's a matter of complete indifference to me."

Now, what can you do when a woman takes your witticism in earnest? Why, I kept pretending.

"But it isn't to me; never can be."

"And why shouldn't it be when you know?"

"When I know?" questioned I, half liking the pretense.

"That I know that you have a right to your opinion."

"A gracious concession," said I.

She added after a moment:

"Yes, I'm glad I have had this chance to prove I'm no bigot even if you be traitor."

She went on after a pause which she seemed to give me for chance to frame an answer.

"You must have advanced to be a major."

"General Washington knew my father."

"Do you remember how I scolded you, whom I had just met, for being a dawdler?"

"It was sweet of you to be interested," said I.

"I was not interested beyond the impatience I always feel at seeing a clever man wasting opportunities."

"I know that," said I; "not that I'm clever."

"I do not know, Mr. Sedley, but that it is strange enough for me to be talking to you in this way. But—but"—

"I appreciate it in you, Miss Essex," said I, now entirely in earnest.

"This terrible battle—so much suffering softens one"—

The steady oar mingled with the cry of a nighthawk. Something splashed out in the river. The firing had stopped.

"At last we understand each other better," said she.

"I hope so," said I.

"Oh, we must!" said she, almost humbly.

I had pulled rather slowly, and found on looking about that Brudenell's boat was around a bend of the river. When I commenced more vigorously, a musket was fired from the forest, the ball grazing her face.

"Into the bottom of the boat! Quick!" I cried. "Down, Miss Essex!"

She obeyed, crouching with admirable self control, while I rested on the oars.

"But you, but you, Major Sedley?"

Another report, with the splash over the bow, told me it was not a chance shot; that it was from Indians or other marauders—of whom the unsettled country had many—or from an outpost of General Gates.

On the latter chance I called:

"I have heaved to. What do you want?"

For answer I had a blow in the side that tumbled me over, when one oar slipped. The other I clutched with hardly strength enough, for it, too, was slipping, while I knew a horrid faintness.

"They have shot you," said Katherine Essex, springing up from the bottom of the boat and seizing the other oar before it was in the water.

"I'm tumbled over, Miss Essex," I managed to say. "But don't stand up in that way. You'll be shot."

"Let them shoot, the cowards!" she cried. "Let me see where you are hurt."

"I am all right."

"You are not," said she, moving forward and lifting my head. "Oh, the horrid blood!"

She leaned forward, tearing a strip from her skirt, and then undid my coat, kneeling beside me, while the boat floated. No further shots followed from our skulking enemy, who probably—I believe now—was some Indian. Nor did we hear the boat in front.

"The coward!" said she, stanching the blood with her handkerchief, and then binding it on with the strip of cloth she had torn from her skirt.

"I wish I knew what to do. We have not anything. When we started, there was not a drop of wine or spirits left."

"I am such a fool," I cried.

"Be quiet, poor boy," said she softly.

I heard her voice and was conscious that my head was in her lap, and then

For a moment she stood there.

sound and sight faded, and I was in a dreamless sleep from which I seemed to wake, to dream or know—I could not tell which.

And I was lying on the turf by the river bank. Her hands smoothed my brow, her voice brought me heart, and the dream passed, and I saw while the morning sun lay in the river's depths I was not dreaming.

"You are alive, then?"

"And where?"

"By the river bank. Do not try to talk."

"And how did I get here?"

She laid her cloak on some moss, from which she had made a pillow.

"I brought you."

"And how?"

"By paddling."

"Why did you not leave me in the boat?"

"There was too much motion for your wound."

"Poor girl," said I. "What a night of exposure this has been for you!"

"You would have been dead if I hadn't stanched the wound."

"But you dislike me?"

"Stop," said she. "You must not talk. I dislike—only your opinions."

"I'll talk, act. I can't leave you to do everything like this." And I tried to raise myself.

But I had not calculated on the loss of blood, for I was forced to yield to faintness.

"Don't," said she. "Don't try—yet."

I watched her figure against the sky, the river at her feet.

"We must have help. No one passes. No one will," she said. Was this the hysterical girl of the Burgoyne camp?

"Will you forgive me should I leave you?"

"And why?"

"I cannot do for you alone."

"But what may happen to you?"

"I don't care."

"I do," said I.

"If you care, be quiet then. I'll be back."

"Don't go."

She leaned over me, fixing the bandage. I could feel her breath, and—I could not help it—I caught her hand and pressed it to my lips.

"How dare you?" she cried, springing up and as red as the low sun behind the October river mists.

"Forgive me!"

"You took advantage—an unfair one."

And she began to rub her hand vigorously as if she would be rid of the touch of my lips. Suddenly she stopped, looking at me with a pitiful glance, and yet still blushing.

"Poor boy! You're delirious!"

"I'd wish the delirium to continue forever."

"Stop!" said she. "I must leave you now. Be very quiet, lest you open the wound. Do you hear me, Mr. Philip Sedley?"

"I feel a fool to leave all for you to do."

"You said that once, but you can't help it, sir. Not a bit of your remonstrance avails with me, for I hate your position—as rebel."

"I know."

"Ah, stop!" said she. "We're talking too much. You must be quiet. I wonder if I can get on best by the boat or by following the river bank."

She moved away, while I tried to speak further, but without the strength for it.

Suddenly she returned, standing again by my side.

"I have taken your papers, thinking it safer, lest they fall into the wrong hands."

For a moment she stood there, a strange expression in her dark eyes, and then was gone down the path through the ruddy October bushes.

Trying to rise, then to follow—all the dangers she incurred appearing fearfully—the bandage was loosed, and I felt the warm blood when I put my hand on the place, and the sun seemed swimming through the mist, and again I saw neither sun nor river.

CHAPTER III.

And I awoke in a room with an outlook on a hillside, and a man I did not know, who told me later, as I gained strength, how Miss Essex had succeeded in getting to an American post, where she had found help to fetch me, near dead with loss of blood, to General Gates' camp. The chaplain Brudenell had been frightened at the shots for the safety of Lady Harriet, and had hastened down the river. He already had been much in advance, I having delayed, as I have said, during the talk with Miss Essex, and Lady Harriet now had proceeded to Albany, as the major had recovered sufficiently. With the Baroness Riedesel they were enjoying General Schuyler's hospitality.

"The baroness!" said I. "I thought we left her with Burgoyne."

"General Burgoyne, with all his army, surrendered to General Gates at Saratoga."

"And where have I been all this time?"

"You were delirious for ten days."

"And the world has changed," said I. "What did I rave about?"

"I never remember what my patients rave about," said my doctor, lying glibly, but with a peculiar smile that made me wonder if he had not heard much of my recent experiences.

"Doctor," I cried, "my papers?"

"There were none," said the surgeon, entering from the adjoining room, "that I am aware of—excepting a letter Miss Essex left."

I broke this open, reading:

DEAR MR. SEDLEY—I have put your papers, sealed and addressed to you, in General Schuyler's hands. He agreed to hold them until such time as you may be better, which I hope may not be long. I was fearful they might fall into improper hands, and hence the precaution. If I should not see you again—and I must not wish to and do not—may I say that our experience together has lessened somewhat our old difference? K. ESSEX.

In those days my constitution was more vigorous than the young men of today have. In ten days I was able to walk; in two weeks could sit a horse. With some officers of Gates, I proceeded to Albany, where I hoped to find Miss Essex.

On the road down, which we took by slow stages, I reflected that she probably would not care to see me and that she would be sorry enough now for her impulsiveness that night. But at least I could pay my respects to the Schuylers and Lady Ackland. That would be only mannerly, and of course I need not ask for her at all. Considering the matter, I thought that perhaps I should better ask for her and leave it to her discretion whether or no she would see me.

CHAPTER IV.

Now, General Schuyler's house was in those days the best in Albany, generous in hospitality. Here 20 covers had been laid for General Burgoyne and his officers, and here, my friend, as I always counted her, Lady Ackland, had a visit that must have been particularly pleasant after the hardships she had known When I arrived, I was told that the Acklands and Miss Essex intended leaving next day for New York. At the same time Mrs. Schuyler handed me the papers Miss Essex had left with the general, the seal unbroken. I had written the general I would see him in Albany, but, being called away unexpectedly, he had left the package.

I asked, of course, for Lady Harriet, but not for Miss Essex, when Mrs. Schuyler said that Miss Essex was in the saddle with one of the Miss Schuylers.

I hardly recognized Lady Ackland, rest and peace of mind having taken the lines from her face.

"I was a fright, I know," she declared, "in those horrid days. I believe we abandoned Kate and you. You don't know how dreadfully I suffered on that account."

While we were talking Kate Essex rode up in Miss Schuyler's company.

I could not keep my eyes off from her with whom I had become involved so strangely. The habit she wore brought out her figure, and just now the fine face (for fine it ever seemed) was flushed from her canter.

She, seeing me, started slightly, I thought, and then extended her hand as if nothing had happened between us.

"I am glad to see that you are recovered from your wound, Mr. Sedley."

I mumbled out some clumsy answer at which I was ashamed, yet, as a matter of fact, I really never was more embarrassed. Presently, after some remarks, Lady Ackland, Miss Schulyer and the major left us, when she turned, her eyes flashing.

"How dared you force your presence on me, Mr. Sedley? Our adventure gives you no privilege. We are back in our old position toward each other. You're a rebel."

"You may be in the old place," said I, getting back my voice, "but I never can be, Miss Essex, after that night"—

"Forget it, as I have," said she, reddening.

"Not even when you ask me can I! I am human, and I was bound to see you—just once more—to tell you I thank you."

"It was but common humanity!"

"The sweetest humanity!"

"Oh," said she, "I know better."

But then she began to laugh, which emboldened me, and I told her what you may guess, when she looked at me now soberly.

"I don't believe I have the strength to be else than silly. Be you rebel or king's man I will say yes to you. You are so stubborn," she added.

But, starting to tell what I knew of General Burgoyne's mishap, here I have been on my own story. Well, the fact is that surrender holds many a good story. I will but hint of one more. You know that Major Ackland was killed in a duel in London because he maintained the bravery of American officers. Lady Ackland mourned him bitterly, but at last was consoled by the chaplain, Brudenell, who rowed her that night to the safety of General Gates' camp. My dear Kate nodded her head when she heard this.

"Many serious consequences followed that defeat," said she.

"General Gates conquered General Burgoyne, and I Kate Essex," said I.

"Did you?" said she, tossing her head.

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ONLY ONE, JOHNSON'S

The answer to that old query, "What's in a name?" was not hard to define in the case of one justly celebrated Family Remedy that had its origin away down in the State of Maine, but which is now made in Boston.

An old lady called at a store and asked for a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; the clerk said "they were out, but could supply her with another *just as good.*" The engaging smile that accompanied this information was frozen stiff when she replied:

"Young Man, there is only one Liniment, and that is Johnson's."

Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. There is not a remedy in use which has the confidence of the public to a greater extent. Could a remedy have existed for nearly a century, except it possess extraordinary merit? It is Unlike Any Other. Superior to all others. Safe, soothing, sure. Our book on Inflammation sent free. At druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

MEMBERS OF THE ORDER IN NEWTON LISTEN TO AN IMPRESSIVE SERMON BY REV. W. A. MAYO.

"There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair."
—Longfellow.

Impressive and appropriate services, held Sunday afternoon at 3.30 in the Newton Highlands Congregational church, marked the observance of Odd Fellows' memorial Sunday in this city.

The congregation was composed of representatives of Home lodge, 162; Waban lodge, 156; Garden City encampment, 62; Highland Rebeckah lodge, 82, and a large number of prominent men and women of the city. The decorations in the church were of simple character and consisted of festoons of wild flowers and palm leaves.

The service opened with an organ voluntary, which was followed by the anthem, "What are These?" rendered by the church choir. Several passages of scripture were read by Rev. Charles E. Havens, the pastor, and Amos L. Hale, PG, offered prayer.

"'Twill Not be Long," was sung by the choir, and a solo, "The Soft Sabbath Breeze," was given by Mr. C. J. Buffum. George M. Hayden, NG, read the proclamation of the day, and a selection was rendered by the choir entitled "Heart, be Still."

The sermon was delivered by Rev. W. A. Mayo, pastor of the Newton Upper Falls Methodist Episcopal church. His text was taken from Genesis, iv. 9, "And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel, thy brother? And he said, I know not. Am I my brother's keeper?"

Rev. Mr. Mayo contrasted the characters of Cain and Abel, and pointed out the latter's faithful service as compared with his brother's infidelity and wickedness. He spoke of the duties of all mankind to one another. He further said:

"To receive gifts without a feeling of gratitude in the heart is base. The true man who receives a favor is ready to acknowledge it. If he is aided he blesses the hand that aided him.

"It is dignified to labor. It is worthy of man to do what he is appointed to do. Our hands are made to work, our frame is made to toil and our material dwelling is for the service of God. It is manly to labor, but it is sublime to worship. When he worships man is impressed by the dignity of worship. He forgets all that is worldly and realizes the power, the holiness and omnipotence of God. His soul rises and in thought he embraces the heavenly throne.

"Abel realized that to do his duty he must do right. This angered his brother. A right deed shames a wrong one. A good man shames a wicked one. In the history of persecution we see that martyred spirits were hurried out of the world. Testifying men were the objects of contempt. Christ was the object of human hatred.

"But though the world may rage it is mighty to do right. Even if we lose our all it is our duty to stand by God's word. We have our trusts and responsibilities. We are called upon to sympathize with each other. No matter what seclusion we seek, we cannot escape the question, "Where is thy brother?" It is our duty to care for him. He who neglects his brother is as guilty as he who does his brother wrong."

The service closed with the singing of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," after which Rev. Mr. Havens pronounced the benediction.

The committee in charge included, Home lodge, No. 162, Geo. M. Hayden, N. G., Frank A. Sanderson, V. G., Fred N. Marsters, Alexander McKinnell, Sabin W. Cobbett, P. G.; Waban lodge, No. 156, J. Frank Miller, N. G.; Garden City encampment, No. 62, Thos. L. Goodwin, C. P., Benj. F. Barlow, P. C. P., Fred A. Watson, P. C. P.; Highland Rebeckah lodge, No. 82, Mrs. Mabel Marsters, N. G., Mrs. Dolena Watson, P. N. G., Mrs. E. Ella McKenzie, P. N. G.

IN MEMORIAM.

HOME LODGE, NO. 162.

Irving H. Gould,	died	Mar. 31, 1876
George W. Keys, P. G.,	"	Dec. 2, 1881
Charles F. Ross,	"	Dec. 11, 1886
John H. Pickernell,	"	Dec. 4, 1887
Thomes Truesdall. P. G.,	"	July 27, 1888
Samuel H. Hall, P. G.,	"	Oct. 8, 1888
Timothy Chapman,	"	Jan. 13, 1890
Benjamin F. Brown,	"	Feb. 26, 1891
George Gould, P. G.,	"	Feb, 23, 1895
Alvah J. Roach, P. G.,	"	Sept. 9, 1895
Hiram A. Knapp, P. G.,	"	Sept 20, 1895
J. Otis Boot,	"	July 6, 1897
Eben Thompson	"	Dec. 7, 1897
John Dobbie,	"	Apr. 7, 1898
Charles F. Richardson,	"	June 26, 1898
Frederick W. Godsoe,	"	Nov. 14, 1898
George Hempseed,	"	Mar. 5, 1899

WABAN LODGE, NO. 156.

E. W. Mosher,	died	1872
Major Baker,	"	1872
Seth Adams	"	1873
K. A. Seaman,	"	1876
A. H. Cutler,	"	1878
J. J. Aville,	"	1878
J. E. Gammons,	"	1880
J. W. Baily,	"	1880
H. O. Fordham,	"	1881
H. A. Coleman,	"	1880
Wm. H. Park, Jr.,	"	1886
W. A. S. Holbrook,	"	1888
E. C. Wiley,	"	1888
George Fuller,	"	1890
H. S. Vannah,	"	1890
F. W. Thomas,	"	1890
J. J. Meaham,	"	1891
C. A. Tibbetts,		
G. W. Lamson, Jr.,		
H. T. Robins,		
G. A. Lackey,		
L. D. Boies, P. G.,		
Geo. H. O. Jacobs.		

GARDEN CITY ENCAMPMENT, NO. 62.

Wallace A. S. Holbrook,	died	Feb.7 , 1888
Richard Bates,	"	Aug. 24. 1893
Eben Thomoson,	"	Dec. 7, 1897
Robert G. Roper,	"	Jan. 29, 1898
John Dobbie,	"	Apr. 7, 1898
Frederick W. Godsoe,	"	Nov. 14, 1898
Geo. H. O. Jacobs,	"	Feb. 14, 1899
George Hempseed,	"	Mar. 5, 1899

HIGHLAND REBECKAH LODGE, NO. 82.

Mrs. Mary A. Allen,	died	Aug. 8, 1892
Walter Allen,	"	Aug. 15, 1892
Alvah J. Roach,	"	Sept. 9, 1895
Frederick W. Godsoe,	"	Nov. 14, 1898
Anthony Gardner,	"	March, 1897
Mrs. Annie Greenlaw,	"	June 29, 1899

Read Fund Picnic.

There was everything to favor the Read Fund picnicers last Tuesday, and the affair proved, without doubt, one of the most successful ever held. The attendance numbered over 1100, including many grown people.

Eight cars were required to transport the party to and from the Newton station to Pine Grove at Newton Lower Falls. Sergt. Purcell and thirteen patrolmen had all they cared to do in handling the crowd, yet everything was easily managed and passed off, without an incident that in any way marred the day's pleasure.

The forms of entertainment were varied, and all tastes and ages were satisfied and delighted. Every one was out for a good time and even the big policemen and the dignified members of the city government could not resist entering into the spirit of the day.

From the start until the return there was vociferous cheering at frequent intervals, and the happy crowd of youngsters made all who saw them, wish them many more good times in the future.

Some Educational Crazes.

[From the Springfield Republican.]

In these days the zeal for science is nothing less than a mania, and "unscientific" is the worst epithet of reproach that can be hurled at any man. The teaching profession has been specially sensitive on this side, and perhaps most of the transient fads of the past 25 years have been due to the exaggerated awe in which science is held. Education or pedagogy, to use a vile word, has suffered in the first place because it has offered an inviting field to systemmongers with large scientific pretensions, and also because a large proportion of the teachers have not had enough intellectual independence, or a broad enough education to resist the dread which in these days is inspired among the half-educated by anything that gives itself out to be science.

It is time for this timorous feeling to be held in check. The reverence in which psychology and its kindred studies are held is wholly needless. If a teacher wishes to study pyschology for his own development, well and good, but if he turns to it as many are now doing, as a recipe for power in teaching, he is doomed to disappointment. The fallacy that the new branches of physiological and experimental pyschology have worked a revolution in education has brought needless worriment to many teachers. Child pyschology, paidology, paidometry, etc., may be justified as branches of science, but their connection with education is remote. Psychology is one of the most valuable, but one of the least practical of sciences. The teacher needs it no more than the author or the preacher or the politician or the fakir of patent medicines, who works, by the way, on very sound pyschological principles. The field of child study, again, is enormously exaggerated to many minds. The kind of child study which is profitable to the teacher has been carried on from time immemorial. The sort of child study which consists in the collection of great masses of data is indeed new, but it remains to be seen what it is good for. The sort of study which is profitable for instruction deals with children as human beings, not as collections of abstract qualities to be reduced to tables for the awe and bepuzzlement of the educational world.

The meagreness of these much advertised investigations is the thing which first strikes the reader of the treatise on "Experimental study of children," by Arthur MacDonald, specialist in the United States bureau of education, which was prepared for the report of the commissioner on education for the year 1897–8, and is published as a government document. It contains a great mass of statistics of all sorts, which are chiefly interesting as illustrating the omnivorousness of a new science which has not yet found enough material for a square meal, and is prowling around for snaps. The author begins with measuring 5457 colored children in the city of Washington, to discover the length and breadth of their heads, the sensitiveness of their skin to heat, cold, touch and pain, and their height, standing and sitting. He comes to the conclusion that while "bright" colored boys excel the dull colored boys in height, the dull colored boys excel the bright in sitting height. Children with broad heads are "brighter" than children with long heads, colored children increase in "brightness" as age increases, and colored children are much more sensitive to heat than white children. Now let the educational system be reformed to fit these astounding discoveries,

Much might be written of the credulity of science. Thus we find Mr. MacDonald quoting with approbation the theory of A. H. Yoder, who "thinks that a service might be done teachers by increasing the chances of recognizing ability in the school room." That would be a science, indeed, but what is this wonderful method? We find here statistics of 50 great men, showing their occupation, the date of birth, the date of birth of the preceding child in the family, if there was one, the number of children, the order of birth, the age of the parents and the place of education. The conclusion drawn from these 50 (!) names is that the eldest child, the youngest, and those in the elder half have the best chance of being great, that the time between the birth of the great man and the next elder child is 22.87 months, while the average time is 25.36 months (for 33 cases!) that a large proportion of the great men lived in the country in childhood. Equipped with these data there can surely be no trouble in picking out genius in the primary grade for special treatment. Johnny is a dull boy at school—that may be a mark of greatness. His birth record is ideal, 22.87 months to a nicety, he was born in a hill town, his gift for lying shows the imaginative power in which the "great-man child" excels the average child—there can be no doubt of the matter. But we feel less confidence as to what should be done with him when he is caught, though a scientific incubator for genius will probably soon be on the market.

Nor can any great importance be attached to the statistics showing the contents of the child's mind on entering school. The curious may take a certain pleasure in reading of the relative ignorance of babes in Boston and Kansas City of such common things as "crow," "bluebird," "robin," "chicken," "hen," "cow," "growing wheat," "oak," "pine," "maple," "the ribs," "the wings," "the heart," "the stomach," "how butter is made," etc., but the contributions to pyschology and to pedagogy are equally dubious. Neither the calipers nor the measuring tape nor the table of statistics reveals the true child soul. That can be got at only by the delicate probe of individual sympathy and study. Let the anthropometrists and pyscho-physicists go on measuring and weighing and tabulating if they like, providing the children are properly safeguarded, but they will have to accomplish something vastly different from anything yet achieved before their contributions have any great value. Like the phrenologist and palm-reader, they are approaching the problem from the wrong side. They seek to find the contents of the house by guesses from the roadside, while the door stands open.

IS IT RIGHT

For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicine?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N.C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases, a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

"Inasmuch as Aguinaldo was able to dissolve his congress," said the professor, "it shows that he must have been reigning with considerable effect."—Chicago Tribune.

THE BELL KEPT RINGING.

A Mystery and a Tragedy, Both of Which Remain Unexplained.

"It happened in 1893," said the man behind the register, "when I was day clerk of a hotel up in Tennessee. I'd rather not name the house, for reasons that you'll see in a minute. It was a small place of about 60 rooms, and part of the upper floor had been closed up, owing to a leaky room. One afternoon, while I was sitting in the office, the call bell rang from 51, which, as it happened, was in the disused section. Such false rings are not uncommon where there is a good deal of wiring, so I threw back the shutter on the annunciator and thought no more about it. Pretty soon, however, the same bell rang again.

"'I wonder what makes 51 keep calling?' I said to the head bellboy. 'There hasn't been anybody in it for three months.'

"'I guess it's the rats,' said he, and we let it go at that until there came a third ring, louder and longer than either of the others. Then the bellboy went up to investigate, but soon came back and declared the room was as empty as a drum. 'It's the rats, sure,' said he. 'They jolt the wires together somewhere and make a connection.'

"The idea seemed plausible enough, but next day 51 rang so often it got on my nerves, and it seemed to me, moreover, that there was something very peculiar about the sound. It was a sharp, quick ring, with little breaks, and then a long ting-ling-ling, as if somebody who was excited or impatient had a finger on the button. At last I couldn't stand it any longer, and, grabbing the pass key, I ran up stairs, determined to stop that bell or tear the wire out by the roots. When I opened the room, I saw at a glance that nobody had been there lately, for the carpet had been taken up and the floor was dusty and untracked, but, just to make certain, I walked over to the closet and unlocked the door.

"When I looked inside, I let out a yell they heard clear to the street. Lying in one corner was the corpse of an old German who used to be our watchman, and who was supposed to have run away. His head was smashed in, and there was a bloody window weight on the floor. Who killed him or how the body came there is a mystery to this day, and it's also a mystery who rang the bell. The German didn't do it, that's sure; he had been dead for four or five weeks."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HANDWRITING EXPERTS.

Elaborate Methods by Which They Arrive at Their Conclusions.

When a piece of disputed or suspected handwriting is submitted to an expert, his first care is to note its general appearance. He observes what seem to be the characteristic habits of hand in the writer, the style, shading and connection of letters, their relation to the base line writing, and other significant points. The same process is applied to specimens of the alleged writer's genuine hand.

The next step is to disintegrate the writing so that letters repeated in both specimens may be compared in detail when placed side by side. In this way divergences or resemblances, which might not appear to the eye in the body of a paper, are made perfectly clear. If any of the letters show signs of hesitation or retouching, as frequently happens in forgeries, they are photographed through the miscroscope. By this enlargement retouches or tracings are brought out so that they can be seen plainly by the untrained eye.

Having made his examination of the whole writing, step by step, the expert summarizes the results, numbering corresponding parts and calling attention to discrepancies or resemblances as they occur. By this process his conclusions are made perfectly clear, in all ordinary cases, to anybody who reads his report. In exceptional circumstances, such as court trials, he may go before a jury with blackboard and pencil and show exactly how a forger wrote a certain letter as well as the way in which the persons whose writing was imitated habitually formed it. If his deductions are accurate, the results, presented in this graphic manner, usually are convincing to all intelligent and unprejudiced observers. It is one of the advantages of graphology that, ordinarily, its conclusions may be made as plain as the nose on a man's face.—Daniel T. Ames in Ainslee's.

Settled the Hooters.

The Rochester Post-Express says that many years ago Frederick Douglass attended a "bloomer" convention in Rochester. When some of the women appeared in bloomers they were greeted with shouts of ridicule from a portion of the audience bent on making a disturbance. After the principal speaker had addressed the audience the president asked if any one present wished to speak. Frederick Douglass had been seen to enter and take a seat, and upon this invitation from the platform there were cries for "Douglass!" from the disturbing element.

Mr. Douglass rose slowly and with great deliberation said: "This is a matter to which I have paid little attention, as I have been busy with matters which I consider more important. I am not sure that I am in favor of the proposed reform in woman's dress, but," pointing to the men and boys who had been hooting, "I see that you have the earmarks of a reform, the shouts of ridicule, satire and derision of the lower and baser element."

Links.

Today the unconscious imbecile took the initiative.

"What's the difference between golf links and the missing link?" he asked.

Here the lay figure, in behalf of himself and the others, gave it up.

"The latter," exclaimed the unconscious imbecile, with heaving bosom, "goes to show that men were once monkeys, while the former goes to show they are monkeys still."

All were shocked, of course, although they strove to seem indifferent.—Detroit Journal.

Easy Cure.

"There is a man who is always looking for trouble."

"Well, it's easy enough to cure him of that habit."

"How?"

"Get him put on the police force."—Chicago Times-Herald.

It is only in comparatively modern times that buttons have been utilized as fasteners. The Greeks and Romans knew nothing of them, and, though they presented themselves as ornaments in the fourteenth century, buttonholes were still an undreamed of possibility.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

MADAME IZAN.

Mrs. Campbell-Praed, the Australian novelist, has written a story which should be popular with tourists in Japan, in "Madame Izan," a readable novel of the minor sort, with a plot that is quite original in spite of the antiquity of its elements. Mme Izan is an Australian woman who has been blind, and after her recovery and inheritance of a fortune derived from gold diggings, is traveling in Japan. There is a romance about her past which her friends learn with difficulty, the salient feature being that while blind she was married, and immediately was taken away from her husband, whom she had never seen. One need not be a habitual reader to guess promptly that the polite, highly educated Japanese who serves Mme Izan as courier is the mysterious husband, and the novelist successfully performs the difficult feat of holding the reader's sympathy for him as against his Anglo-Saxon rival. It was perhaps necessary to this end that she should exaggerate the bad manners of the Australian suitor.—D. Appleton & Co.

LOVE AMONG THE LIONS.

F. Anstey, most celebrated, perhaps, for his early creation, "Vice Versa," here presents a very amusing sketch in the lighter vein which, if well done, is such a relief after the introspective or the tragic. The hero, who is also the narrator, tells how he undertook to marry the only girl in London who would make her acceptance conditional on having the wedding in a cage of lions at an exhibition. The pretense of concealing his own timidity at this prospect is entertainingly carried on; the other characters are vividly drawn, except indeed the heroine, who seems rather a "lay figure," but is what she is by the construction of the plot. The illustrations are in accord with the spirit of the narrative. Select this book for the seashore or the hammock on the veranda—D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.

A DOUBLE THREAD.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler made such a success of a former novel Concerning Isabel Carnaby that one has a right to expect something brilliant, witty, and generally excellent. By the "double thread" is meant the lives of the twin sisters Elfrida and Ethel. Elfrida is a great heiress, beautiful but haughty and sarcastic. She is in love with Jack Le Mesurier, who is at first almost carried off his feet by her fascinations; but meeting Ethel down in an obscure country village he finds instantly beyond a doubt that she is the one for him. Ethel is a poor governess, but they vow eternal fidelity, and Jack relinquishes all right to an estate which would be his if he would marry a fortune, and is loyal to his love at whatever sacrifice. But, feeling the injustice of the situation, he entreats Elfrida to help her sister. She insists that they were separated at birth for certain reasons, that she has never seen Ethel, knows nothing about her and cares nothing, and savagely refuses. She herself loves Jack madly, but she cannot keep him from Ethel. This is the situation when something strange happens, testing his love to the utmost, but what it is the reader will not thank us for revealing. It was a difficult task which the author set herself, but she comes out creditably, although there are thin places in the web. Jack is the crowning success, a splendid good fellow, too good for the girl he gets. All the characters are well studied, and they fit into their places. As for the conversations, the book fairly scintillates with good things. It is one of the cleverest, brightest novels of the season.—D. Appleton & Co. $1 50.

W. E. Norris calls his latest novel "The Widower." It tells of a coldly just man who acted a falsehood in passing off, to humor his wife, an adopted child as his daughter. "Cuckoo" displays wild traits, as well as a musical talent inherited from her father, a M Poisson, and makes the virtuous Mr. Pennart no little trouble before the secret comes out, as such secrets do. After that they are reunited and "Cuckoo" is reformed. The story is entertaining and pleasantly told.—D. Appleton & Co.

D Appleton & Co. have just published another edition of "Equality" by Edward Bellamy in paper covers, and while this book never obtained the vogue of "Looking Backward" it has a steadily increasing number of readers, who find it full of information and suggestion in regard to the problem raised in the earlier book.

"The Kingdom of Hate" is the latest issue in Appleton's Town & Country Library, and is a summer novel of the most fascinating kind. It is by T. Gallon, author of Tatterly Dicky Montath, and other readable novels, and starts off with a mysterious marriage, neither of the parties having met previously, although the hero had fallen in love with the heroine from an occasional glimpes of her as she drove past in a crowd, and has called her "The Princess of the Sorrowful Eyes." They are separated directly after the ceremony, and the story tells of the hero's adventures while in search of his wife, which are certainly exciting enough to hold the attention on the dullest summer day. His marvellous escapes, and the happy end of all his adventures make the book a very satisfactory one.

"What does that young man purpose to do?" inquired Mrs. Cumrox. "I think, mamma," answered her daughter in a tone of slight annoyance, "that he purposes to propose." "Oh, you think that, do you? Well, what I desire to know about his purpose is this: When does he purpose to quit purposing and propose?"—Washington Star.

Miss Lockheart's LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 67,104]

"I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any pain. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."—MISS N. J. LOCKHEART, BOX 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

Only the women who have suffered with female troubles can fully appreciate the gratitude of those who have been restored to health.

Mrs. Pinkham responds quickly and without charge to all letters from suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

Legal Notices.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Fred W. Smith to Frank L. Ferguson, dated February 10, 1898 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2644, page 14, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, not released, on Monday, July 31st, 1899 at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises in said mortgage deed described, excepting the parcel released as hereinafter stated.

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton comprising lots numbered "Twenty five" "Twenty seven" "Twenty nine" and "Thirty one" on a plan entitled, "Plan of Land in West Newton belonging to George D. Cox Jr., William Bradford, Surveyor, April 15, 1891" recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Plan Book 73, plan 34. Said parcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly side of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of the premises, thence running Easterly by said Warwick Road, one hundred ninety nine and 10-100 (199.10) feet to lot No. 33 on said plan; thence turning and running Northerly by said lot 33, ninety five and 32-100 (95.32) feet to land of unknown owners; thence turning and running Westerly by said last mentioned land, one hundred ninety nine and 40-100 (199.40) feet to lot No. 23 on said plan; thence turning and running Southerly by said lot No. 23 eighty nine (89) feet to said Warwick Road at the point of beginning. Containing eighteen thousand two hundred twenty two and 90-100 (18222.90) square feet. Being a portion of the premises conveyed to me by said Frank L. Ferguson by deed dated January 4, 1897, recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2546, page 281, and the premises are subject to the restrictions therein contained, excepting, therefrom, the premises described in Partial Release, thereof, from Frank L. Ferguson to Fred W. Smith, dated September 9, 1898, and recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2699, Fol. 399, which released portion comprises lot 25, and a portion of lot 27, aforesaid, and is described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly line of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of said lot No. 25, thence running Northerly by lot No. 23 on said plan, eighty nine (89) feet to land of owners unknown; thence turning and running Easterly by said land of owners unknown, fifty one and 66-100 (51.66 feet to a point four and 97-100 (4.97) feet distant Easterly from the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Southwesterly through said lot No. 27 by a straight line, ninety and 71-100 (90.71) feet to said Warwick Road at the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Westerly by said Warwick Road, fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning. Containing about 4426 square feet.

Terms: $200. will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days thereafter.

FRANK L. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.

July 5, 1899.
CHARLES D. ADAMS, Atty.,
23 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Mortagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by the Highland Club of Newton Highlands to Julia A. W. Masury, dated January 12th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2170, Page 87, for breach of the conditions therein contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Monday the twenty-fourth day of July, 1899 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in that part of Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts called NEWTON HIGHLANDS and bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the easterly side of Walnut Street; Southerly by land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; Easterly by land of Burns; and Northerly by land of Eaton and land of Burr. For title see deed of Julia A. W. Masury to said Highland Club dated January 12th, 1893 and duly recorded Book 2170, Page 86, and subject to the restrictions referred to therein.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments, and any legally existing rights in favor of the City of Newton if any.

$500 at time and place of sale.

JULIA A. W. MASURY,
Mortgagee.

Boston, June 29th, 1899
H. W. MASON, Atty.
31 Milk Street.

By A. JENNINGS, Auctioneer.

Administratrix's Sale of Real Estate.

In Newton Lower Falls, Newton, Mass.

By virtue of a license granted by the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex on the 13th day of June, 1899, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, at 3 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, July 15, 1899, the following described real estate, viz:

About one-fourth of an acre of land with a two story frame dwelling house thereon, situated on Grove street in that part of Newton in said County of Middlesex, called Newton Lower Falls, being the same premises conveyed to William Clatworthy by Lemuel Crehore by deed dated Feb. 4, 1868, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1028, Page 495. The estate consists of a lot of land 62 feet wide on Grove street and about 380 feet deep, with Apples, Pears, Grapes, Currants, etc., in abundance. House has 10 rooms and finished attic, cellar three compartments. Within one fourth mile of steam and electric lines, churches, stores, etc.

Terms $300. cash on day of sale, balance on delivery of deed within five days thereafter, at the office or the Auctioneer, in Wellesley, Mass.

ELIZABETH D. HABERCOM,
Administratrix estate Letitia Clatworthy.
Wellesley, Mass., June 30, 1899.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Julia A. Stearns late of Rindge in the County of Cheshire and State of New Hampshire deceased, or in the personal property hereinafter described.

WHEREAS Warren W. Emory appointed executor of the will of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Cheshire in the State of New Hampshire has presented to said Court his petition representing that as such executor he is entitled to certain personal property situated in said County of Middlesex, to wit:

A deposit of a sum of money in the Newton Savings Bank in Newton in said County of Middlesex and praying that he may be licensed to receive or to sell by public or private sale on such terms and to such person or persons as he shall think fit—or otherwise to dispose of, and to transfer and convey said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty fifth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton GRAPHIC a newspaper published in Newton, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty ninth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

Estate of Hiram Leonard, late of Newton in said County, deceased.

The undersigned hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed by the said Probate Court as commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of the said Hiram Leonard, late of said Newton in said County, deceased, and we have appointed Saturday the twenty-ninth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and Wednesday the sixth day of September A D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, as the time and the office of Arthur E. Denison, room 50 Equitable Building Boston, Mass., as the place for our meetings, at which times and place creditors having claims against said estate may present the same for allowance.

Dated at Boston this tenth day of July A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM B. FRENCH,
ARTHUR E. DENISON,
Commissioners.

Lawyers.

C. H. SPRAGUE. M. L. MESSER.

SPRAGUE & MESSER,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW
71 EQUITABLE BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS,
TELEPHONE **3078.
Residence of both, Auburndale.
Telephone, West Newton 113-5.

LAW OFFICE.
W. F. & W. S. SLOCUM.
WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,
City Solicitor of Newton.
257 Washington St., Herald Building
BOSTON, MASS.
Residences, Newtonville.

HERBERT M. CHASE.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642,
73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Residence: 56 Bowers St., Newtonville. Telephone: Haymarket 1465-4

DANIEL J. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
18 Pemberton Square, Boston.
Cole's Block, 367 Centre St., Newton.
Newton Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

Dentists.

DR. S. F. CHASE,
DENTIST
Dennison Building, Washington Street, corner Walnut, Newtonville.
Careful and thorough operating in all its branches.
NEW METHOD FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

DR. ELBRIDGE C. LEACH,
DENTIST,
66 Huntington Ave., Boston.
Newton Centre Office, Bray's Block,
Fridays and Saturdays.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 32-5 Newton Highlands.

DENTIST.
H. E. JOHNSON, D. D. S,
At Newton Centre every day.
(Eighteen years experience.)
Relieves pain in filling teeth, conservative methods.
Union Block, Opposite Depot, Newton Centre.

Banks

The West Newton Savings Bank
(Incorporated 1887)
West Newton, Mass.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, President.
JAMES H. NICKERSON, Treasurer.
ALFRED L. BARBOUR, Clerk.
Trustees: Austin R. Mitchell, Prescott C. Bridgham, Charles A. Potter, Alfred L. Barbour, C. F. Eddy, Frank E. Hunter, Edward C. Burrage, Benj. F. Olis, C. C. Bragdon, H. R. Turner, Edward P. Hatch, J. C. Kenedy.
Committee of Investment: Austin R. Mitchell, Charles A. Potter, Prescott C. Bridgham E. P. Hatch and F. E. Hunter.
Open for business daily 8.30 to 12 M., 1 to 3 P. M., except on Saturdays, 8.30 A. M. to 12 M.
Deposits will be put on interest quarterly if made before the 10th of January, April, July and October.

Newton National Bank,
Newton, Mass.
Business Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p.m. On Saturdays, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.
FRANCIS MURDOCK, President.
B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier.

NEWTON SAVINGS BANK.
INCORPORATED 1831.
Business Hours, 9 to 3. Saturdays, 9 to 1.
Total Deposits per last Quarter's Statement,
April 8th, $3,621,236.29.
Quarter Days the TENTH of January, April, July and October. Dividends declared the Tuesday following January 10th and July 10th, are payable the day after being declared.
TRUSTEES:
John Ward, Samuel M. Jackson, Dustin Lancey, William C. Strong, Francis Murdock, Charles T. Pulsifer, Charles A. Miner, Warren P. Tyler, Harry W. Mason, Eugene Fanning, William P. Ellison, Edmund T. Wiswall, William F. Bacon, Thomas W. Proctor and G. Fred Simpson.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
Charles T. Pulsifer, Francis Murdock
Samuel M. Jackson.
TIME OF MEETINGS:
TUESDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH WEEK.
CHARLES T. PULSIFER, President
ADOLPHUS J. BLANCHARD, Treasurer.

Every wearer of glasses, or everybody that has trouble with their eyes, should read this: We have 3 of the best opticians in Boston, who are on duty at our establishment from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. to make free examinations of the eye by artificial light; we charge you nothing for this, whether you buy glasses or not; should you require glasses we can furnish a very fine pair of gold spring glasses, sold by the trade generally for $3, for only $1; we give absolutely free with every pair a fine rolled-gold chain and safety hook, which is actually worth alone $1; this offer is for a limited season; call at once. KEENE OPTICAL CO., 1391 Washington st., Boston.

J. H. LOOKER,
French Cleansing and Dyeing.
Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.
Particular attention paid to Blankets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens, and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.
21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Miss Dora E. Bassett is visiting friends in Somersville, Conn.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gardner are in Maine visiting friends.

—Mrs. George H. Spencer and children are at Friendship, Me.

—Cadtain Ladd is visiting his sister, Mrs. Barnes of Beacon street.

—Repairs are being made on the interior of the Mason schoolhouse.

—Miss Ella E. Hood returns this week from West Gardner, Mass.

—Mr. James Belcher will leave to-morrow for Hingham on his vacation.

—Mrs. Clarissa Coolidge of Pelham street is visiting friends in Everett.

—Mr. W. N. Bartholomew of Centre street is in Grafton, Vermont.

—Mr. Owen Leonard of Chicago is visiting his parents on Paul street.

—Mr. Robert Vachon and child of Centre street are in Quebec on a visit.

—Mr. George S. Smith and family of Marshall street are in Pocasset.

—Miss Helen Dudley of Parker street is spending her vacation in Maine.

—Mrs. E. M. Strout and family of Paul street are at Squirrel Island, Me.

—Rev. George H. Spencer's family are at Friendship, Maine, for the summer.

—Mr. E. M. Strout and family of Paul street are in Squirrel Island, Maine.

—Mr. A. H. Fowle of Norwood avenue is in Savannah, Georgia, this week.

—Mr. B. H. Bradley and family of Parker street left on Saturday for Mashpee.

—Miss Maud Woodman of Pelham street left Monday for Halifax, Nova Scotia.

—Mr. B. H. Bradley and family of Parker street are at Nashee for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lesh of Beacon street will pass the summer in England.

—Mr. Robert Weir sailed from East Boston last Wednesday for a visit in Ireland.

—Miss Millie E. Young of Gloucester is visiting Miss Bessie McGilvery of Beacon street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bartling of Parker street sailed Wednesday on the S. S. Canada for England.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham of New York are visiting Mr. Robert Graham of Maple park.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Whiting of Willow street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Master Eddie Richardson of Marshall street received a bad injury to his left hand yesterday while at play.

—Members of the Gypsy Moth commission have been at work in Oak Hill this week on Dedham sereet.

—Mrs. Chas. F. Hall and son, Clarence, of Oak Hill are visiting Dr. H. W. Stone and family of Newport, N. H.

—The pulpit of the First Baptist church was filled last Sunday by Prof. George R. Hovev of Washington, D. C.

—A missionary meeting will be held by the Young People's union at the First Baptist church on Sunday evening.

—Mr. W. O. Knapp and family of Warren street returned this week from Wells Beach, Maine, on account of the illness of their young daughter.

—Mr. A. R. Dyer, formerly of this city, is now at Manila, acting as interpreter for the government, as he is proficient in the Spanish language.

—The Circuit Cycle club has reorganized and the name of the club has been changed to the Newton Centre wheelman. Quarters have been secured in White's block.

—Mr. Darling of the Grafton, accompanied by Dr. Piper, left Wednesday on the S. S. Canada for England, where they will enjoy a several weeks' bicycle tour.

—Letters remain in the post-office for Charles Carroll, Robert Davis, Thomas Durane, care of Wm. Duane, Miss Gray, Mrs. Margaret Haley, Sr. M. de Sales, Presentation convent, Annie E. Stewart.

—Mr. D. H. McWain, who was severely injured in a bicycle accident at Woodland, some weeks ago, was discharged from the hospital last Sunday. He is rapidly recovering from his injuries.

—For greater convenience to my patrons, I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be left with Mr. John W. Howe, High street, who will forward them to me with the greatest possible dispatch. Respectfully, HENRY F. CATE. 16 tf

—The death of Mr. Jacob Dolt of Beecher place occurred at the Newton hospital on Friday afternoon. He was over sixty years of age and had been a resident of this village for many years. Funeral services were held from the Church of the Sacred Heart on Sunday afternoon. The interment was in Holyhood cemetery.

—The following left Boston yesterday for Europe on the steamship "Canada": Dr. J. R. Piper of Beacon street, Mr. C. R. Darling of Centre street, Mr. Robert Weir of Trowbridge street, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Phillips, Dr. A. H. Stoddard of Rice street, Mr. and Mrs. John Lesh of Beacon street and Mr. and Mrs. H. Bartling.

—The fire department was called out at 7.53 last Friday evening to extinguish a blaze in the frame dwelling at 327 Boylston street. The fire, which was confined to a room on the second floor, was caused by an overturned candle igniting a portion of the woodwork. Damage $50. The house is owned by Mrs. Baldwin and occupied by David Zindell.

—An attractive event of the midsummer social season in this city was the wedding of Miss Fannie I. Leonard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Leonard of this village to Mr. J. F. Bledsoe of Baltimore, Md. The ceremony took place Wednesday at noon in the Methodist Episcopal church here, and was performed by Rev. George H. Spencer, assisted by Rev. W. E. Huntington. The edifice was prettily decorated with palms, potted plants and flowers, and was well filled with guests. The bride was gowned in figured mousseline de soie over white satin, and she carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas. Her sister, Miss Eleanor C. Leonard was her only attendant. She wore blue organdie over white and carried pink sweet peas. The best man was Mr. Owen L. Leonard of Chicago, brother of the bride. The ushers were B. V. Degen of this place, A. A. Jacovy of Wilkesbarre. Penn., C. H. Hawes of Billerica and W. H. Damon of Danvers. An informal reception followed the ceremony, and was held in the church parlors. At the conclusion the bridal party and a number of relatives attended a wedding breakfast at the Leonard residence on Paul street. After a brief tour Mr. and Mrs. Bledsoe will make their home in Baltimore, where Mr. Bledsoe is the principal of the Maryland school for the blind.

Von Blumer: "Well, old man, how did you like the Welsh rarebit I made you last night?" Kinkly: "Can,t tell yet. Just getting acquanted with it."—Life.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Miss Ernestine Ripley is away summering.

—Mr. J. F. Loring and daughter are at Lake George.

—Mrs. J. F. C. Hyde has gone to Manchester, N. H.

—Mr. H. W. Crowell and family are at Woods Holl for the summer.

—Mr. J. M. Beck and family of Duncklee street are away summering.

—Mr. E. A. Wight and family of Forest street have gone to Bethel, Me.

—Rev. Mr. Reese and family of Raeburn terrace have gone to Alton, N. H.

—Mr. Seward W. Jones and family have gone summering to Lake Champlain.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Patterson are spending two weeks in Nova Scotia.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. Willis Amsdem are at their summer home at Hardwick.

—Mr. Gurdon R. Fisher and family are at North Scituate for a summer stay.

—Miss Sweetzer, a Hyde school teacher, has gone to Worcester for a short time.

—Mr. Vivian Greenidge and family are at Allerton where they have a cottage.

—Mr. C. E. Moore of Chester street has gone to Bridgewater for a stay of a week.

—Mrs. Nickerson has returned from a stay of three or four weeks at Cape Cod.

—Mr. James Guild, Jr., of Lake avenue, has as his guest Mr. G. H. Daley from New York,

—Mr. A. S. Williams and family of Hyde street are at Pratt's Junction for the summer season.

—Miss Carrie Brown has returned from Wrentham, where she has been the guest of the Simpson family.

—Miss Laura Galacar, formerly of Hartford, but now of Springfield, is visiting Miss Margaretta Logan.

—Mr. George D. Atkins and family have gone to their summer home home at Green Harbor, Plymouth, Mass.

—Letters remain at the post-office for Mrs. Thomas, Wm. Carter, C. H. Coadley, Miss Ave Heavy, G. D. Rice.

—Mrs. A. F. Hayward and Mr. Fred Hayward have gone to their summer home at Deer Isle, on the coast of Maine.

—Mr. F. R. Moore and family, of Eliot, who have been away on a visit for the past week or two will return this week.

—Mr. George L. Forristall and family of Bowdoin street have gone to Kenberma and are occupying one of the F. C. Hyde cottages.

—Greenwood's Real Estate Agency has rented a part of the house on Thornton street, belonging to Alderman Chesley to Mr. Simon Cornell.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Moore, who have for several seasons spent their vacation at Deer Isle, have this season gone to Southport on the Maine coast.

—Mr. W. F. Blake and family of Lakewood road are at Monhegan Island, on the Maine coast, excepting Walter Blake, who is at Marblehead for a two weeks' stay.

—The Newton & Watertown Gas Co. are laying pipes from Lincoln street westerly on Woodward street and Plymouth road, where several houses have lately been erected.

—Mr. David Horrigan of Boylston street has bought of John Driscoll a lot of land near Winchester street, it being a portion of the Winchester estate which is being developed by M. E. Meagher.

—The Rev. C. E. Holmes of Newton will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. In the evening at 7.30 there will be the second in the series of "Hymn writers and their hymns," subject, "Charles Wesley and his hymns," with a short address by the pastor. Services one hour.

WABAN.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Miller have friends from New Jersey stopping with them for the summer.

—Mr. Chas. Flint is on a bicycle trip to Nashua, N. H.

—Mr. L. K. Harlow and family are away for a few weeks.

—Mr. T. B. States and family are away for the summer.

—Miss Milly Dresser has returned from a visit to Portland.

—Mr. B. P. Dresser entertained friends from Reading this week.

—Mr. L. H. Bacon and family are at Winthrop for two months.

—Mr. J. P. True has returned from a visit to Bar Harbor, Me.

—Mr. E. L. Zeis left for the West Tuesday to be gone three months.

—Mrs. W. B. Locke is on a two weeks' visits to Newton Upper Falls.

—Mr. Charles Boothby has severed his connection with Heimlem's provision store.

—Mr. A. W. Vose took an ocean trip to Halifax, N. S., last week, which he enjoyed greatly.

—The repairs to Chestnut street are completed and there is now a good walk on either side.

—Mr. Merrill Evans of Waterbury, Vt., has been visiting at Mr. E. W. Conant's the past week.

—Mr. Chas. Flint has taken a position with the N. Y., N, H. & H. R. R. during the summer vacation.

—Mr. Franklin Wood has taken a position with the National Cash Register Co., Boston, and has entered upon his duties.

—Mrs. Charles Cook, who, owing to a serious illness, was taken to the hospital, is at home again and gradually improving.

—Mr. H. E. Wiley's father and mother have left for their summer home in Maine. Mrs. Wiley has just recovered from a severe illness.

—The unfinished house adjoining that of Mr. B. A. Smith's on Nehoiden road has been sold and is now being put into condition for occupancy.

—Mr. E. P. Seaver, Miss Margie and Master Edward left for Provincetown, Thursday, where they join the rest of the family who preceded them. They remain for the next three months.

—For greater convenience to my patrons I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be transmitted to me by public telephone from Waban drug store, at my expense. Respectfully, Henry F. Cate. tf

—Mr. Chas. M. Culver has just received a new gun which he had made to order by a reliable firm. It is a splendid piece of mechanical skill, and Mr. Culver expects to do some effective work with it when he goes on his hunting trip to Maine this fall.

—Mr. Arthur B. Harlow as a sharpshooter and expert marksman we failed to mention last week. Shooting with some friends recently at a target, at a distance of 150 yards, he completely astounded them. He has preserved the target as a souvenir and would be glad to show it to his friends.

Miss Backbay: "I see that Rudyard Kipling says the Chicago church is like a circus. Is this true?" Mr. Wabash: "I dunno."—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Letter of Resignation.

The following letter was read at the Newton Centre Baptist church last Sunday:

Newton Centre, Mass., July 8, 1899.

To the members of the First Baptist church in Newton:—

Beloved Friends:

Three years ago last March, in response to your call, I began my labors as your pastor. I hereby tender to you my resignation to take effect in September.

In severing this relation, permit me to express the keen regret with which the step is taken, and to assure you that it is done only under a profound conviction of duty. The Board of Trustees of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary have extended to me a unanimous call to the position of President of that Institution.

This call, taken in connection with many attendant circumstances, has so impressed me, that I am constrained to regard it as a summons from God, from which I dare not turn away.

In glancing backward over the three years and a half of our relations with you our hearts are filled with grateful and tender memories.

We came among you under the shadow of a great sorrow. You wrapped us around with the mantle of your sympathy and love; and your words of comfort dropped upon our hearts as the dews of Heaven upon the parched grass.

You not only gave us a beautiful home in your beauiiful city but also a home in your hearts. Strangers were you when we came, friends beloved you were after our first greeting.

For your encouraging words, your steadfast loyalty, your quick and hearty response to proposed measures of advance, for all co-operation I thank you with my whole heart. No pastor could lay down a work with so noble a church without a severe struggle.

In particular it gives no pain to relinquish the care and training of the many converts of the past year, especially the large number of young people who have been baptized. These all I commend to your most tender and faithful nurture.

With me you recognize the Sovereignity of God in our lives and the supreme claim of the interests of His Kingdom over all else.

In going from you to serve the great Institution to which I have been called, I am sure your prayers will attend me, as mine shall not cease to ascend on your behalf.

May this bond between us become one more strand uniting North and South in Christian affection, and may this church become more and more, what it has been in the past, a light-house of spritual power sending its rays of saving truth to the ends of the earth.

Most affectionately, and in the Master's Name, your pastor, E. Y. MULLINS.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Mrs. F. H. Dennis is spending a vacation among relatives in Canada.

—Mrs. E. H. Whitney and daughter are to start in a few days for Europe for a sojourn of two months.

Officer Tainter has been doing mounted duty at Newton for two weeks in the absence of the regular officer.

—Fr. Callanan met with a sudden bereavement last week in the death of his father at his home in South Boston.

—Workmen are making repairs about flume and to water wheels at Sullivan's mills. The water supply has been cut off by the building of a temporary dam.

—All work will be suspended at the laboratory of Billings, Clapp & Co. here this week when works will be closed, the new plant at Tiverton being now in active operation.

—The Read fund picnic which provides a day's outing annually for children of Wards 1 and 7 was held on the city's grounds near Pine grove Tuesday, and a very pleasant day was spent by all.

NONANTUM.

—The Nonantum Cycle Club took a run to Point of Pines last Sunday. Next Sunday they go to Nantasket.

—A large number went from this village to the Read Fund picnic on Tuesday. Alderman Weldon, represented the city government from this part of the city.

—Watertown is rebuilding its part of the bridge over the Charles river at Bemis, and the bridge will be closed for about three months, much to the inconvenience of all who have used it for driving or teaming.

—A special meeting of the North Evangelical church was held Monday evening to act upon the resignation of Rev. Mr. Greene. It was accepted by a small majority. Mr. Reuben Forknall was elected clerk.

—Andrew Merchant, a boy of sixteen years, was fined $5 for using profane and indecent language to a woman on the morning of July 4th. Arthur Pouliat of the same age, and for the same offense, was fined three dollars.

—The residents of Bridge street are very much pleased that the electric cars stop at Bridge and Watertown streets, to accommodate the patrons of the road. This is a great convenience and speaks well for the management of the road.

—The Nonantum Industrial school, conducted under the auspices of the Newton Social Science Club, was opened last Monday in the Athenæum building, for a term of six weeks. Able teachers have it in charge and a large number will attend.

—Miss Margaret Carroll, aged 15 years, of Jamaica Plain, was thrown from an electric car on Watertown street, last Saturday afternoon. She sustained injuries to her head, back and knees, besides a severe shaking up. She was picked up by bystanders and taken to the home of relatives on Fayette place, where she was later attended by Dr. Gallagher.

—The Beulah Baptist Mission for four years worshiping in the little hall near the bridge, will lay the corner-stone of their new chapel next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. There will be a praise service of twenty minutes with an enlarged orchestra. Living hymns will be used. Addresses will be delivered by several of the prominent Baptist clergy, and Mr. Wm. M. Main, secretary of the Massachusetts Sunday school association. A poem written for the occasion will be read by Mrs. Jennie Wilson Howell of Lawrence, Mass. Rev. J. S. Braker will deliver an address on "Christ the Foundation." Miss Joyce and Mrs. Braker of Waltham will sing. All friends of the work are invited to be present rain or shine.

There is said to be a large demand among the business houses of Boston and other cities for intelligent young men who are willing to grow up with the business. One of the first essentials required for such positions is a thorough knowledge of stenography and book-keeping. The other is stick-to-it-tiveness.

Comers' Business College of Boston makes a specialty of training its students for such positions. Write to them for particulars.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—For greater convenience to my patrons, I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be left with Mr. John W. Howe, High street, who will forward them to me with the greatest possible dispatch. Respectfully, HENRY F. CATE. 16 tf

"Archie, dear, did you ever love anybody before you met me?" "I thought I did, Flutie, a hundred times, but I see now I was only rehearsing."—Chicago Tribune.

A THRILLING ESCAPE

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE ON THE BRINK OF DEATH VALLEY.

A Prospector's Arrested Plunge Down a Precipice That Towered Seven Thousand Feet Above That Appalling Stretch of Desolation.

J. P. King, who owns a mine close to Death valley, in the great Panamint range, had a fearful experience while on a prospecting tour. "One blazing hot day," said Mr. King, "I left my camp in Pleasant canyon, where the big ledges are to be found.

"After climbing the back of that immense ridge which leads by a series of broken dikes and rugged ascents almost to the foot of Telescope peak, that giant sentinel of the range, which towers for nearly 11,000 feet into the burning sky of the desert my eye lit upon some well defined outcroppings of quartz. This seemed a likely spot at which to commence my prospecting, and, hobbling my burro and taking my prospecting pick, I began slowly to traverse the course of the vein. As I descended toward the Death valley slope of the ridge the vein showed still more strongly, and, intensely interested, I failed to notice that the ground over which I was slowly picking my way grew more and more precipitous.

"Suddenly as I rounded a rocky escarpment the awful panorama of Death valley unfolded itself to my view. I had never contemplated this scene without a certain feeling of awe, and I now stood motionless before the vast spectacle. Seven thousand feet below me lay the valley, hideous, repulsive, appalling in its vista of desolation. I can't tell you just how it happened, but something moved under my feet, and before I could help myself I was slipping down, down, with a rapidity that took away my breath toward the sheer edge of the precipice.

"As I slid, however, I retained sufficient presence of mind to clutch at everything which might impede my progress, but there was not much on that barren slope. The next few seconds were terrible. I knew that if nothing stopped me I was lost. It was while I was sliding these few last feet that the phenomenon so often experienced by men who have been suddenly put in extraordinarily perilous positions occurred in my own case. In a single instant it seemed as if the whole panorama of a busy life, extending over 47 years, was flashed before me. Then there was a sudden shock. I was brought up by something that struck me under the left arm, and I opened my eyes slowly to find myself in a peculiar position.

"I was lying on my back at an angle of about 85 degrees, my feet resting against one of those yellow, cone shaped cacti, which take such deep root in the soil. My left arm was clutching a projecting rock, which jutted to a length of about 18 inches from the face of the precipice. Neither of these would of itself have arrested my fall. Unchecked by my spasmodic but wholly unconscious seizure of the rock as I swept past it, on the one hand, I must have plunged through the cactus against which my feet now rested. On the other hand, if my feet had not struck the cactus my hold would have been torn from the rock, which in its turn partly supported me.

"I was saved—this was my first reflection—saved! Yes, but for a lingering and cruel fate.

"I was miles from human habitation. Accustomed to be gone from camp for a week or more at a time, my partner would not be at all alarmed at my absence. Besides, how long could I retain my present position? Already my left arm was stiffened and cramped by holding on to the rock, for I was afraid to trust all my weight on the cactus.

"Just then a shadow passed between me and the sun. I looked up. An enormous vulture was floating a few score feet above me. I felt my nerves gradually breaking down as the utter hopelessness of escape forced itself upon me. All this time I had not noticed that I still grasped in my right hand the small prospector's pick with which I had started out. I still held it in a convulsive clutch. It was this which finally saved me.

"As I say, I had utterly lost my nerve. I dared not glance downward. There was a dreadful attraction about that awful abyss which I instinctively felt would drag me to destruction. A voice seemed to whisper: 'Why prolong this torture? Let go your hold. It will soon be over.'

"I reviewed every action of my past life. Severed from all hope of earthly aid, I turned my thoughts to heaven. I have no distinct recollection how long this continued, but the sun went down, and the stars came out, and I fell into a kind of trance. Soon the moon, peering over the mountains, penetrated into the valley and cast the shadows of the great peaks in fantastic streaks miles in length, so that in my weakened state I fancied giants were advancing over the floor of some vast, sanded parlor.

"The night passed thus. When day dawned, I still held the pick, and my nerves had somewhat recovered their normal condition. It was then that I contemplated for the first time the possibility of cutting steps up the almost precipitous face of the mountain.

"How did I set about it? I struck the pick by a backward blow of my right arm into the earth, relieving myself of its weight and at the same time freeing my right hand. I then slowly turned over on my face and, supporting myself by the cactus, caught hold of the rock with my right hand in this reversed position.

"I then raised my head and took a survey of the situation. I should say here that the fact that my face was turned from the depths below me toward the mountain did much to restore my nerve and give me confidence in my undertaking. Then I cut my first step.

"It was nearly dawn when I began. It was nearly dark when I finished the one hundred and thirty-second step and, nearly exhausted, crawled past the spot where I had commenced to slip. A few rods away my burro was contentedly munching at a sagebrush. I staggered to my canteen and drank until nearly choked. Then I flung myself down and slept.

"I guess there's a Providence that watches over prospectors. Somehow I've come to believe it."—San Francisco Call.

A Miss Sometimes.

Jill—Do you believe the howling of a dog is always followed by a death?

Jack—No, not always. Sometimes the man who shoots at the dog is a poor marksman.—St. Louis Star.

Inquiring Tommy.

"What are you doing Tommy?"

"Standin before the lookin glass," said Tommy; "I wanted to see how I would look if I was twins."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

WE Have a Large Broom. Shall Make a Clean Sweep.

of Remnants and Odd Lots of all kinds Goods previous to our Semi-Annual Inventory, on August 1st.

Every Remnant, Every Odd Article has its Price.

CHEAP AS DIRT.

The better judge you are of value the more you will buy.

These People Know a Good Thing.

They Have Been to

The Central Dry Goods Co.,

107 to 115 Moody Street, Waltham, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

SIMPSON BROTHERS,

(CORPORATION) CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,

Artificial Stone Walks and Steel-Bound Curbs.

We are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St.

Telephone 1155, Boston. Refer to 20 Years' Work in Newton.

REAL ESTATE.

Ex-Mayor Henry E. Bothfeld has just made two sales on Breamore road, Hunnewell hill. James McCandlish of the firm of Brown, Durrell, & Co., bought a lot of 5674 square feet, on which he is to build himself a house, and Charles E. Little of Boston a new house and 5522 square feet, which he will occupy Sept. 1.

A little over a year ago Mr. Bothfeld built Breamore road, through what was the Bartlett estate, and began its development. Since then he has built five houses, three of which have been sold and the the other two rented; in addition two lots have been sold.

Edward T. Harrington & Co. have sold for Henry C. Richards of Boston a new house on Salisbury road, Newtonville, with about 12,000 square feet of land, the whole assessed for $6300.

Turner & Williams have sold for Amanda M. Park a house and 9269 square feet of land on Clyde street, Newtonville, to Louis S. Ross, who buys for investment. They have also sold for Annie L. Crocker her house and 7158 square feet of land on Walnut place, Newtonville, to Sarah Curtis. She buys for investment.

The receivers of the Framingham Savings bank have sold a 10-room house and 15,000 square feet of land, in Waban, to William Hall Williams. F. A. Childs was the broker in the transaction. The same broker has sold for Charles J. Little 17,870 square feet of land on Windsor road to a party for investment, and for Charles J. Page two building lots on Pine Ridge road, containing 18,044 square feet, and 13,370 square feet, to a Boston party for improvement.

Edward B. Newton has sold a 11-room house and 12,898 square feet of land on Nehoiden road to H. R. Chadbourne, Jr., for occupancy.

"I guess I'm making some headway," said the persistent lover, who is not in favor with her father. "But I thought the old gentleman kicked you out whenever he found you at the house?" "He does but I have noticed that he is not kicking nearly as hard of late. I feel sure that he is gradually relenting."—Detroit Free Press.

COMER'S FOUNDED COMMERCIAL 1840 COLLEGE

From 3 to 10 months at this school will fit any boy or girl for a good paying office position.

When the pupil is ready, we find the position.

During the past 58 years ***32,476 pupils*** have attended COMER'S COLLEGE, and today the school is better equipped, more thorough, more largely patronized, and more successful than ever in placing its pupils with business houses. The terms are:

$130 per Year.
$40 per Quarter.

Fifty-ninth year opens September 5th, 1899.
Send for latest Circular.

C. E. COMER, Principal,
666 Washington St., cor. Beach, Boston.

Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

The palatial and Popular Steamers

CAPE ANN and CITY OF GLOUCESTER

Leave North Side Central Wharf, Boston, Daily, (Sunday excepted) at 10.00 A. M., 2 P. M. and 4.45 P. M.

Returning, Leave Gloucester at 3.00 A. M., 7.30 A. M. and 2.00 P. M.

Sundays. Leave Boston at 10.15 A. M. and 5.30 P. M. Leave Gloucester at 3.00 A. M., 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M.

No 3.00 A. M. Boat Mondays.

Subject to change without notice.

. . . THIS ROUTE . . .

Affords to tourists one of the Finest Ocean Trips along the North Shore, a distance of thirty miles, with

Scenery Unsurpassed.

OFFICES: 244 Atlantic Avenue, BOSTON, Duncan-st. Wharf, GLOUCESTER

Single Fare, ... 50 Cents.
Round Trip, ... 75 Cents.
Commutation Ticket of 6 Trips, $2.40.

Henry M. Whitney, President. E. S. Merchant, Treas. and General Manager, Boston. Edgar Merchant, Agent, Gloucester.

Order Your

FERTILIZER,
GRASS SEED,
FARMING TOOLS,
WHEELBARROWS,
GARDEN SEED,
and your
GENERAL GROCERIES
at

W. O. Knapp & Co.'s,

As he carries a good line of all these goods.

T. J. MALONE & CO.,

Slate, Metal and Gravel Roofing.

Gutters, and Conductors Put Up and Repaired

Galvanized Iron Workers.

21 SOLEY ST., CHARLESTOWN.

TELEPHONE 434—2.

Order Boxes, 2 Barrett St. and 36 Brattle St., Boston.

A Successful Entertainment

Is helped in no small degree by a programme handsomely printed on good paper by an artistic printer. By distributing such a programme among the people who may be expected to buy tickets, sales may be increased, and profits correspondingly. Good printing always pays for itself wherever it is used. You can get fine programmes and cards of admission printed so attractively that they will be irresistible, at the

Newton Graphic Office.

For Fine Job Printing
Call at THE GRAPHIC Office.

Reading Room

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVII.—NO. 43. NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1899. TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR.

JUST ONE BITE

of some fruit is enough. You have no desire for any more. It is unripe, tasteless, and unpalatable.

We are in touch with growers and packers who produce and ship

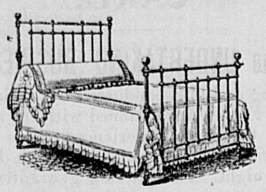
FRUIT

of high quality, and we are careful that only such as is in perfect condition is received.

Our customers are offered domestic and foreign fruits and berries in season which are fully developed, perfectly ripe and in excellent condition.

L. F. ASHLEY,
400 Centre St., Newton.

POPULAR.



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It is worth your while to call on us before purchasing.

MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,
42 Summer St., Boston.
Mattresses and Chamber Furniture.
Sole proprietors of the "Noiseless" Spring.

The Secret Discovered How to make the perfect Blueing!

Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new production (manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and he leading grocers of Newton.

Broiled Live Lobster
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Table d'hote dinners and Petit lunch rooms.

Are Specialties at the

CRAWFORD HOUSE, BOSTON.

Oysters in every style, Ladies' Cafe, 17 Brattle Street.

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Electric BELLS GAS LIGHTING BURGLAR ALARMS
Incandescent Electric Lighting.
Repair Work a Specialty.
97 Arch Street - - - BOSTON.

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FLORIST

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs. Flowers for Weddings and Parties.

Pearl St. - - - Newton

Telephone Connection.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

Best material, first-class work, perfect fit. Only one quality, the very best, $1.50 each. (Plain shirt without collars or cuffs.) Samples made for trial.

Repairing is done neatly, correctly and promptly. New neck-bands, 15c. each. Wristbands, 15c. pair. Full cuffs, 30c. pair. Collars, 25c. Bosoms, 50c. Centre pleats, 15c

Shirts to repair left Tuesdays or Thursdays with parties named below will be ready for delivery at same places in one week.

Newton, 43 Thornton St. or with J. H. Bacon; Newtonville, J. V. Sullivan; N. U. Falls, J. T. Thomason; West Newton, F. D. Tarleton; N. Highlands, C. E. Stewart; Auburndale, H. M. Childs; N. Centre, H. S. Williams; N. L. Falls, Kenney Bros.

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WALTER R. FORBUSH,
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Stevens Building,
Nonantum Square, NEWTON
High class Domestic Work a specialty.

STOVES
and every variety of
Household Goods
—AT—
BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

Wedding Decorations,
(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.
E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

FURS.
Now is the time to have your
FURS RE-DYED RE-LINED RE-ALTERED.
in the best manner possible at summer prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
S. ARONSON, Furrier,
Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston

Watch the Maple Trees!

All kinds of insects destroyed. . . .
Diseased trees and shrubs revived. . . .

H. L. FROST & CO.
12 FANEUIL HALL SQUARE, BOSTON.

Work being done for Newton Club.
References.—Messrs. Olmsted Bros., Brookline. Hon. E. S. Draper, Hopedale.

A few Choice Rooms
To let for July and August, en suite or single.
WOODLAND PARK HOTEL,
AUBURNDALE.
C. C. BUTLER, - - Proprietor.

The Juvene.
SPECIAL DESIGNS IN
SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY.
E. JUVENE ROBBINS,
Eliot Block. 68 Elmwood St. Newton, Mass.

Established 1874.
BUNTING'S FISH MARKET.
Closed to settle estate,
Has been Re-Opened
BY
THOMAS & BURNS,

who will endeavor to please the public by carrying on a strictly first class Fish Market. This is the only store in this part of the city that makes fish of all kinds a specialty.

Orders called for and delivered. Please favor us with your patronage.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Telephone Connection 198-4.
12 Centre Place,
NEWTON, - - MASS.

The Craig House
AND COTTAGES
At Falmouth Heights, Mass.,

Offer every facility for rest and recreation at this popular Summer Resort. Seventh Season. New York and Boston references.

Open June 1. Rates $9 to $12

Limited accommodations for board, with or without room, may be secured for the summer at THE HOLLIS, Newton, at special rates.

H. H. CRAIG.

Pigeon Hill House,
EVERGREEN AVE.,
Riverside Station, AUBURNDALE.

Opposite Newton Boat Club, two minutes from Riverside Station. Boating, Canoeing, Tennis, etc. American and European Plan.

Special terms to permanent guests.

E. E. MARDEN, Prop.

WAY TREMONT HEATRE. EVERY EVE'G. DOWN BOSTON. MATS. WED. & SAT. BEG. AUG. 28th, EAST

During July and August
Dr. Bothfeld's office hours will be until 9 A. M., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
455 CENTRE STREET.
Telephone, Newton 24-2.

C. H. TRAFTON,
Practical Gilder and Picture Frame Maker,
269 Washington Street - Newton.
Save money and trouble. Give me a trial.
Office with J. B. Hamblin, Optician and Watchmaker.

Going to Boston, Are You?
To get your job of printing done? What's the use, when you can have it done just as well, just as quickly and just as cheaply (no matter what it is, from an envelope to a History of Newton) at the
Newton Graphic Office.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington St. tf

—Letter-Carriers Farwell and Mullen are on their annual vacation.

—Mr. Geo. Haddow of Maple street is at Westboro for a few weeks.

—Mr. John T. Langford and family are at Falmouth for the summer.

—Mr. F. H. Hubbard and family are at Brant Rock for a few weeks.

—Miss Howe of the Hollis is spending a few weeks at the South Shore.

—Postmaster G. H. Morgan and family are at Brant Rock for two weeks.

—Miss Mary Sloan has returned from a two weeks' vacation at Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Atwood spent a few days this week at Acton Centre.

—Officers Soule, Lucy, and Desmond of division 2, are enjoying their vacations.

—Mrs. Babcock of the Hunnewell left on Monday for her home in Syracuse, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. V. C. Emerson and Miss Emerson are at Choate's Island, Essex.

—Mrs. W. S. Hayden and daughter Grace are in New Bedford for a several weeks' visit.

—Letter-Carriers James Dunn and William Dunn have returned from their annual vacation.

—Miss Bertha M. Bush leaves today for North Brookfield, where she will enjoy a two weeks' visit.

—Mr. J. Eliot Trowbridge and family of Peabody street are at their summer home at Crow Point, Hingham.

—Mr. E. M. Springer and family of Kenrick park left this week for their summer home at North Sidney, Maine.

—Mr. W. E. Harding and family are at Mr. J. Henry Bacon's cottage at Choate's Island, Essex, for the summer.

—A tin type car has located on Washington street, so that Newton's claims to being a summer resort can no longer be disputed.

—Mr. Chas. A. Drew and family left last week for the Bay Point hotel, Rockland, Me., where they will remain until September.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Faith M. Gregg of Colorado Springs, Col., to Mr. Albert Farwell Bemis, formerly of Newton.

—Mrs. A. T. Pierce and Miss Pierce of Park street, accompanied by Mrs. George Wooley of Waltham, are spending the summer months in Nantucket.

—Mr. C. F. Trafton has charge of the flower store formerly conducted by Sillman, and supplies any kind of cut flowers or plants in addition to his picture framing business.

—A special meeting of Co. C, 5th Infantry, was held Monday evening, to elect a 2d Lieut. The presiding officer was Major M. D. Clement, 5th Infantry. Corporal Thos. E. Wye was elected by a unanimous vote.

—Rev. Mr. Hornbrooke and family are now in Munich, and letters from him state that they are all in good health and enjoying the foreign scenes and countries. They find a large number of Americans at all their stopping places.

—Mr. H. M. Trowbridge of Hunnewell avenue returned last Friday from Detroit, where he attended the International Christian Endeavor Convention. He left Saturday morning for a ten days' stay in New York city where he is the guest of friends.

—The alarm from box 345 at 8.42 last Saturday evening, was for a slight fire at 27 Faxon street, in a wooden building owned and occupied by Arthur Kybert, a machinist. The explosion of a can of naptha badly damaged the interior of the building, causing a loss of about $30.

—Mrs. Sylvia Lelan, widow of Thomas J. Harding, a well known Brighton woman, who had a large circle of friends in this city, died last Saturday afternoon at her home 115 Bigelow street, Faneuil district. She was ninety-nine years old. The funeral services were held Tuesday.

—The Essex Echo in its report of a meeting at the Congregational church says: "At the Sunday school, Mr. Harding, superintendent of the Sunday school connected with the Eliot church, Newton, was present and offered brief remarks, which were much appreciated by the school."

—The following official announcement is made: Commencing Sunday, July 23, 1899, at 5 a. m., passenger trains of the Boston & Albany R.R., will depart from and arrive at the new South station, Summer street and Atlantic avenue, Boston. The general offices of the company will be at the new station after Sunday, July 23, 1899. Walter H. Barnes, General Manager.

—Michael Shannahan's milk wagon, driven by James Frith, was struck by a car of the Newton street railway on Washington street near Armory hall, about 3.30 Sunday afternoon. Frith and a small boy were thrown from the front seat, but escaped any injury. The wagon was overturned and a large number of cans and bottles, containing milk, were thrown about the street. The conductor of the car was W. E. Hinkle and the motorman James Grady.

—At the fourth race of the season under the auspices of the Woods Holl Yacht Club last Saturday, the "Emma" owned by Commodore A. M. Ferris, won second place in the race for sprit sails, her actual time being 1 hr., 28 m., 37 sec. Corrected time 1hr., 27 m., 25 sec. Following the race a complimentary clam bake was served by the Ram Island Clam Bake Association to over 50 members of the yacht club, among whom were a number of Newton people.

—Mrs. Congetta Nardelli of Bridge street Nonantum, was arraigned in court Wednesday morning on the complaint of Agent Stone of the board of health for violation of the rules of the board. Mrs. Nardelli has been keeping two horses in a small shed near her home, and failed to pay any attention to the orders of the board to remove them. Her case was continued, with the understanding she would abate the alleged nuisance. The horses are used to draw a hurdy-gurdy about the streets.

—The police have been asked to locate Madeline Brown, a 12-year-old colored girl of Washington street, West Newton. Madeline left her home Thursday of last week and has not been seen since that time by her relatives. On Friday night she called at the house of some friends on Adams street and was given a night's lodging. Since then traces of her have been lost. Her father is of the opinion that Madeline is somewhere in this city. The police have been ordered to take charge of her should they find her.

—Dr. B. N. Towle, formerly of Charlestown, and for the past year a resident of this place, has bought one of the abandoned farms in the town of Effingham, N. H., at the foot of Green Mountain, and has nearly completed building himself a nice summer residence. He says: "The lands here on Green Mountain can be bought very cheap, and there is an abundance of nice spring water. The beautiful Ossipee Lake is in plain view of all and the Ossipee River flows by the foot of the mountain. Good fishing, good boating and the best of hunting can be found all about us. Church and school are near."

—Shirt repairing, see Blackwell's adv. tf

—Mr. W. A. Greenough is enjoying his vacation in Vermont.

—Mr. Pitt F. Parker leaves soon for a stay at West Dennis, Mass.

—Mr. F. H. Haddon of Tremont street is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bacon are making their annual visit at Magnolia.

—Mrs. Boles has removed this week from Coffin's block to Church street.

—Mr. A. G. Sargent of Morse street is in Sargentville, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Robert M. Davis of Park street is in Harwichport, on a camping trip.

—Miss Lizzie Atwood of South Natick is visiting friends on Washington street.

—Letter-Carrier John I. Farwell is enjoying his annual two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Carsley of Church street is enjoying a few weeks at Sargentville, Maine.

—Miss Helen A. Meade leaves the first of August for a stay with friends in Maine.

—Mr. Samuel J. Curry of Jefferson street leaves soon on a trip to York Beach, Me.

—Mr. J. D. Kinsley and family of Waverley avenue are in Maine for a few weeks.

—Mrs. H. G. Reed of Church street is summering at St. Johns, New Brunswick.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Barber are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

—Mr. John A. Gilman and family left this week for several weeks in New Hampshire.

—Mr. Joseph Owens and family of Richardson street, leave today for two weeks' in Maine.

—Mr. C. W. Snow and family of Brighton Hill, are in New Hampshire for several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Milnor of Centre street have returned from a trip to New York.

—Miss Rena Atkins of Thornton street spent several days the first of the week, in Worcester.

—Mr. C. E. Riley of Bellevue street has removed from his house while repairs are being made.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Aston of Oakland street are spending a few days at Sudbury this week.

—Centre street, through the square, is being re-surfaced this week, by the highway department.

—Mr. C. F. Gilman and family of Elmwood street are spending a few weeks in New Hampshire.

—Mr. D. B. O. Bourdon and family of Carleton street are spending a few weeks in New Hampshire.

—Letter-Carrier Holland has charge of Letter-Carrier Farwell's route, while the latter is on his vacation.

—The Men's Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday afternoon, was in charge of Gen. Sec'y Pitt F. Parker.

—Mr. Taylor of Worcester, owner of the Nonantum and other buildings, was in town the first of the week.

—Miss Helen Partridge of Pembroke street, left Wednesday for a visit with friends in Fitzwilliam, N. H.

—Mr. H. C. Paine of Channing street leaves next week for a month at the Russel Cottages, Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Haase of Orchard street have returned from a trip to Peak's Island, Portland Harbor, Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Livermore of Orchard street will return the first of August from a four weeks stay at Cotuit.

—Miss Florence Hills of Vernon street is expected home next week from a visit with friends in West Brookfield, Mass.

—Mr. Pitt F. Parker has returned from the Y. M. C. A. state boys' camp at Plympton, Mass., where he spent two weeks.

—Mrs. C. E. Manning and family of Jefferson street, left yesterday morning for a several weeks' stay at Nantasket beach.

—Miss Carrie Childs and Miss Mary Childs of Richardson street, left this week for a visit with friends in Harwichport.

—Mr. Arthur F. Pote of Peabody street leaves next week for a two weeks vacation which he will spend at Lake Sunapee, N. H.

—Miss Hannah P. James, formerly librarian of the Newton public library, now of Wilkesbarre, Penn., is in town visiting friends.

—Mr. John Crockford gave several pleasing selections on his banjo and harmonica at a mission meeting at Watertown, last Sunday.

—Master Charles Black of Williams street has returned from a two weeks stay at the Y. M. C. A. boys' camp at Plympton, Mass.

—Miss H. Gertrude Paine of Channing street returned yesterday from a two weeks visit at Quisset, where she was the guest of friends.

—Miss Juliette E. Young, who formerly resided here, but is now living in the west, is in town the guest of Miss Belle Barnes of Channing street.

—Miss Elizabeth I. Curry of Jefferson street returned last Friday from East Gloucester, where she was the guest of Mr. Louis C. Elson at his summer home.

—Mr. Albert F. Whittemore of Washington street was the guest of the proprietor of the Magnolia House, Magnolia, at the dance given at the hotel, Wednesday evening.

—Mr. Gustavus Haase has been in town, this week, visiting his brother, Mr. M. H. Haase. He has charge of all upholstery work in the big shops of the C. B. & Q., and has just returned from a three months vacation in Germany.

—Aban, Trowbridge & Co. have rented the Ripley house, corner of Church and Eldredge streets, to Mrs. Lucy M. Gale of Denver, Col., formerly of this state. Also the house 23 Waverley avenue, to Mr. E. M. Andrews of Boston.

—A postal card from the summit of Mt. Rigi, Switzerland, dated 5 p. m., July 8th, has been received, containing the signatures of Rev. G. W. Shinn, Rev. F. B. Hornbrooke, Mrs. F. B. Hornbrooke, F. A. Shinn, and F. B. Hornbrooke, Jr. The card contained a view entitled "Panorama von Rigi Kulm."

—Mr. A. B. Turner has bought an additional 10,000 feet of land of the Farlow Hill syndicate, giving him an acre and a half of land fronting on Waverley avenue, and work on his new house will soon begin. It will be of a novel design for Newton, and be one of the handsomest residences in the city.

—Acting upon the suggestion of Sergt. Purcell, the S. P. C. A. has appointed Patrolman B. F. Burke of this place an agent of the society. Patrolman Burke has been active in securing the conviction of a number who have been guilty of cruelty to animals. Sergt. Purcell, himself has been an agent of the S. P. C. A. for over twenty years, and has always been loyal to its interests.

—Miss Nellie Lee Brown is at the Waumbek, Jefferson, N. H.

—Mrs. Henry M. Burt is at the Intervale House, N. H., or July.

—Miss Minerva Leland was one of the visitors to ascend Mt. Washington on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Tucker are receiving congratulations over the addition of a son to their family.

—Mr. Alonzo R. Weed was one of a party of mountain climbers who arrived at the summit of Mt. Washington Tuesday, after a climb over the Northern peaks and a night at Madison Hut.

—Mrs. Lucy Lord, whose death occurred in Watertown, last Monday, was formerly a well-known resident of this place. For the past six years, however, she had made her home in Watertown. She was the widow of Charles H. Lord and was esteemed by a large circle of friends as a very talented woman. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from the chapel of the Mt. Auburn cemetery.

—John Apostolu, a Greek fruit merchant, whose place of business is on Centre street, was complained of in the police court this morning, for cruelty to animals. Agent Hathaway, Sergt. Purcell, and Patrolman Burke investigated the case some days ago, and found that Apostolu had been driving an overworked horse, and that the animal was suffering from galls. Judge Kennedy fined Apostolu $15 which he paid.

—There is some prospect of action in regard to a new Bigelow school building, as the Public Building Commissioner has advertised the old building for sale, to be removed within 30 days from the date of purchase. The failure of the board of aldermen to purchase the additional land needed is a great disappointment to the people, as it would have given the school building a location on two streets. Mr. Burr having agreed that if the city took the land, he would build at his own expense, a street past the lot, running from Park street to Waverley avenue. The increased value of the other land resulting from this new street would probably have more than made up to the city for the cost of the extra land. It may not be too late yet to secure this great improvement.

AUBURNDALE.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Thorndike are at the Sea Cliff Inn, Nantucket.

—Mr. John Burn of Auburn street is at Revere beach for a few weeks.

—Mr. A. H. Wiggin of Bourne street is enjoying a few weeks vacation.

—Mr. Fowler of Auburndale avenue is recovering after his recent illness.

—Mr. Herricks and family of Fern street are at Lake View for a few weeks.

—Dr. M. H. Clarke of Grove street has returned home after a week's vacation.

—Mr. William Staples of Wianno road has returned after a few weeks in Maine.

—Mr. Charles Knight of Newell road is enjoying a few weeks stay at Bangor, Me.

—The residence of Mrs. Bailey, Charles street is being improved by a coat of paint.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lincoln of Brookline are guests of friends on Camden road.

—Miss Markham of Chicago is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. D. Tucker, Wianno road.

—Miss Helen Tuck of East Boston was the guest of Miss Olive Herrick, Bourne street.

—Mr. George Johnson of Wianno road is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

—Mr. Arthur Brooke of New York is at the Woodland Park Hotel for the summer season.

—Miss Edith Swan of Oakland avenue has returned home after a short stay at Providence.

—Mr. W. F. Hadlock of Lexington street is enjoying a weeks vacation at Bustin's Island, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Keyes of Camden road will enjoy a short stay at Bustin's Island, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Early are summering at Nantasket. They stop at the Ocean View house.

—Rev. Charles M. Southgate, pastor of the Congregational church, is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. Samuel Furness and daughter, Mona, will pass the month of August at Brattleboro, Vt.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Spinet of the Woodland Park Hotel are passing the summer season in Europe.

—Mr. C. J. Olney and family of Auburn street have returned home after a short stay at the shore.

—Mr. Clarence Dubois was the guest for a few weeks of his parents at their home at Nashua, N. H.

—Mrs. J. H. Gregg of Walpole is the guest of Mrs. George Nickelson at her home on Charles street.

—Mr. John Newland returned this week from Porto Rico and is the guest of his parents on Cresent street.

—Mr. C. D. Pickard and family of Berkley place have returned home after a two weeks stay at Harpswell.

—Mr. Ronald Sutherland of Auburn street leaves Monday for Halifax, where he will pass his vacation.

—Mrs. B. W. Hackett and Mr. Leon A. Hackett were among the visitors to Mt. Washington on Tuesday.

—Mr. Fred Johnson's block on Lexington street is about completed and will be occupied in the near future.

—Mr. Charles W. Cole of Fern street is enjoying a vacation at Nantasket. He registers at the Newbury house.

—Mr. G. D. H. Griffin of Vista avenue has entered his horse "Gilt Edge" for the September races at Readville.

—Mr. A. C. Farley and family leave next week for Europe, where they will pass the remainder of the warm season.

—Mr. Symonds and family of Maple street leave today for Thomaston, Me., where they will pass several weeks.

—Mrs. Benson, formerly of Auburndale avenue, has moved to Auburn street where she will reside with her grandaughter, Mrs. Preston.

—Mr. S. D. Duncan, who was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. H. Newell, Vista avenue, has returned to his home at Melrose Highlands.

—At a recent business meeting at the Church of the Messiah it was voted to have a new organ placed in the church. It will probably be placed during the month of August.

—Prof. Amos R. Wells gave an interesting address at the meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., at the Methodist church, Newtonville, Tuesday evening.

—While backing a carriage from the Norumbega Park stables Sunday morning the team went over the steep banking. The carriage was badly smashed, but the horse and driver escaped injury.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Abbey of New York are guests of friends here for a few weeks.

—Rev. W. T. Worth occupied the pulpit at the Newton Centre Methodist church Sunday.

—It is expected that the Taylor block on Auburn street will be completed about September 1st.

—Mr. Eliot W. Keyes, the well known druggist, has been confined to his home on Charles street by illness for a few days.

—Mrs. H. R. Turner and children left Monday for their cottage at Allerton, where they will remain during the warm season.

—Mrs. Burgess, who was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Tucker, Bourne street, has returned to her home at Forest Hills.

—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Erwin of Woodbine terrace have moved to New York on account of Mr. Erwin's business interests.

—Mr. Kershaw and family of Lexington street leave this week for Winthrop, where they will pass the remainder of the warm season.

—Mr. Frank E. Morse has tendered his resignation to take effect September first as choir master at the Church of the Messiah. Mr. Morse has filled the position in an able manner for the past two years.

—A slight fire was caused Monday evening at the residence of Mr. A. C. Farley corner Central street and Woodland road by sparks from a locomotive. It was extinguished without much damage.

—In response to an alarm from box 4 at 6.10 Monday evening the fire department extinguished a blaze in the wooden block 249 Auburn street, owned by Andrew Washburn. The fire originated in the kitchen of T. F. Melody's apartments on the second floor, and was caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The interior of the upper portion of the house, and the furniture, were badly burned. An Italian fruit store on the first floor of the building suffered considerable damage from the large quantity of water which leaked through from the upper stories. The loss is estimated at $500.

—An attractive event last Saturday evening was the customary Saturday evening concert at the Riverside recreation grounds. The concert was attended by nearly 1000 persons from all parts of Newton and elsewhere. Not only were the grounds and buildings thronged with visitors, but on the river were hundreds of canoes, lined up in front of the boathouses from bank to bank. As usual on such occasions, the boathouses were bright with hundreds of lanterns. The concert lasted from 7.30 to 10 o'clock, the music being furnished by the American Watch Company band. Dancing in the pavilion added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

—Frank Fisher of Kingsbury street Wellesley, suffered a painful injury while at work in the Boston & Albany gravel pit at Riverside last Monday afternoon. Fisher, who is in charge of the steam crane, was attempting to board the tender of a locomotive when he slipped and was thrown on the tracks. Fisher's right foot caught on the rail and was run over by a wheel of the tender. The physicians who treated his injury think it remarkable that his foot was not more severely injured. They found, upon examination, that the foot was not severely crushed and that it was necessary to amputate but one toe. It must have been the heavy shoe which Fisher wore that protected his foot. He was removed to the Newton hospital.

Death of Henry B. Wells.

News came to Newton on Thursday of the death of Mr. Henry Bartlett Wells, at his home at Plainfield, N. J. He had been in failing health for some years, and spent last winter in Texas, but failed to find any benefit from the mild climate, and returned to Plainfield in the spring. His death occurred during his sleep, but he had been in a very critical condition for several weeks.

He was the son of Mr. John Wells of Franklin street, and was born in Boston, but the family came to Newton when he was a boy, and he lived here for some thirty years. He married Miss Emma Claflin, daughter of Mr. Henry Claflin of Hunnewell avenue, and until he moved to Plainfield, some ten or twelve years ago, he resided on Hunnewell avenue. His wife and five children survive him.

Mr. Wells was actively interested in Newton, and served a number of years as superintendent of the Channing Sunday school, and was a director of the Unitarian Association. He was also one of the building committee of the Channing church. He carried his interest in church work to his new home and was instrumental in the building up of a Unitarian church in Plainfield. He was held in high esteem by all who knew him for his upright and dignified character, and his straightforward nature, and his death is sincerely regreted.

He was engaged for many years in the wool business in Boston, and went to New York to represent a large woolen goods concern. To add to the sadness of his death, his brother, Mr. John T. Wells, formerly of Newton, but now of Wellesley Farms, is seriously ill at St. Margaret's Hospital in Boston. He has undergone a critical operation, and cannot be informed of his brother's death.

The funeral services will be held at Mt. Auburn chapel, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Rev. Henry Lambert Dead.

Rev. Henry Lambert of West Newton died Wednesday afternoon at his late residence, 128 Chestnut street. He had been seriously ill about 10 days. Death was due to a complication of diseases.

Born in England, Rev. Mr. Lambert came to this country in his 22nd year. Here he received his education and equipped himself for the ministry. He had a number of churches, and at one time was the pastor of an East Cambridge Unitarian church.

For 45 years Rev. Mr. Lambert made his home in West Newton. He always took a deep interest in all local affairs and was held in high esteem by many throughout the city. He is survived by a wife and two sons.

Furniture at Auction.

There will be sold at auction, Wednesday, July 26, at 10 o'clock in the morning, all the household furniture at 68 Gardner street, Newton. This is a very desirable lot of goods and housekeepers should attend and secure some of the bargains that will be offered.

Can't Catch Him.

(From the Chicago News.)

"Who do you think will run in next year's campaign?" asked the political boarder.

"Aguinaldo!" promptly responded the fighting boarder, "if the Philippine campaign is still going one."

ALL ENVY BRAE BURN.

A CLUB WHOSE COURSE IS A MODEL OF ITS KIND—ALWAYS IN THE VERY PINK OF GOLFING CONDITION—LINKS WATERED NIGHTLY, GRASS CUT THRICE WEEKLY—EVERY VISITOR CAPTIVATED WITH THE PRETTY PLACE.

The Golf editor of the Boston Herald has a very entertaining column about the Brae Burn Club, which opens as follows:

Said a well known golfer yesterday: "I noticed in your golf column the other day the remark that the Oakley Country Club's course is in better condition than that of any of the clubs about Boston.

"Now, I have no doubt the observation was made in good faith, and I would be the last man in the world to deny the Oakley Club any of the credit that really belongs to it; but I must surely take exception.

"I have played this summer on almost all the links in this vicinity, and therefore should be able to judge of their condition, but setting aside my own judgement, and relying solely upon the testimony of leading players, I must claim that the course of the Brae Burn Club at West Newton is, and has been for the past month, in the best condition of all the links in New England.

"The tees are all good, their fair green is above the average and the greens are without exception excellent. The club has carried water pipes to every green on the course, and waters them every night, and the grass on them is cut three times a week with a lawn mower made especially for the purpose.

"I want to say further that the credit for the excellent condition of the course, as well as the success of the club, is in great part due to the untiring energy and remarkable executive ability of the president, Mr. George H. Phelps."

The enthusiasm of the gentleman quoted appears to be shared by every Brae-Burner, and a visitor to the links will discover that it is quite warrantable.

The course may be reached on Fuller street, West Newton, by about a minute's walk from the Commonwealth avenue cars, and is situated on land that was purchased by a syndicate of members and leased to the club for 10 years. As the owners are all great admirers of the game, and bought the tract solely for the benefit of the club, the organization is sure of an abiding place for so long a period as golf remains popular—and that apparently means for a long time to come.

A large sum of money has been expended in improving the course, which is composed of nine holes, with a playing distance of 2700 yards. It was wisely determined at the outset to limit the course to this number of holes rather than make it 18, which would be short and congested, for at present it could not be above 50,000 yards in length. The lies are everywhere good, provided fair golf be played, but bad work causes trouble to an erratic golfer, though the hazards are none too plentiful. The amateur record is 88 and the professional 84, held by Mr. H. E. Perkins and Willie Campbell, respectively.

The club has not sought notoriety, and in consequence many golfers are unaware of the admirable condition of its links, both as regards the natural conditions and the upkeep; but it is a rare thing for a good player to go over the course without asking to have his name put on the long waiting list. There is a membership of 100 families, and the club has also constituted a provisional list of 10.

The members are residents of all the Newtons, Brookline and Boston, and among them are John S. Alley, Edward E. Adams, Harry L. Ayer, Fisher Ames, William Ellery Bright, George A. Blaney, H. L. Burrage, Josiah E. Bacon, Wilder M. Bush, Charles W. Blodgett, Josiah B. Chase, Costello C. Converse, Leonidas H. Cress, James Richard Carter, F. R. Cutter, Hagen Clement, Henry H. Carter, A. S. Covel, Herbert B. Cushing, Dr. M. H. Clarke, John Carter, Andrew B. Cobb, E. D. Chamberlain, Morton E. Cobb, Dr. F. G. Curtis, F. L. Dunne, Frank A. Day, Edward S. Dane, Henry B. Day, W. B. H. Dowse, Horace Dutton, George R. Eager, Clinton L. Eddy, R. G. Elkins, William T. Farley, E. H. Ferry, A. C. Farley, Frederick L. Felton, George A. Frost, Leonard Fowle, Charles P. Flagg, E. C. Fletcher, Frank E. Fennessy, Miss Bessie Fyffe, William S. Flodd, W. N. Goodnow, Robert Gorton, Charles P. Hall, Edward E. Hardy, Francis Hollis, Frederick H. Hovey, Percival S. Howe, Arthur Howland, Charles E. Hatfield, Mrs. Jane M. Hastings, D. C. Heath, Dr. John C. Jones, A. V. H. Kimberly, L. A. Kimberly, Arthur F. Luke, George T. Lincoln, Charles W. Leatherbee, Dr. Walter B. Lancaster, Thomas B. Lindsay, C. W. Leonard, Mrs. George L. Lovett, James C. Melvin, William B. Merrill, Lawrence Mayo, David W. Noyes, Benjamin V. Palmer, George H. Phelps, George Royal Pulsifer, N. Emmons Paine, Dr. H. P. Perkins, William T. Rich, Frank W. Remick, W. H. Rothwell, F. F. Raymond, 2d, Francis H. Richards, Lane B. Schofield, R. H. Stearns, Jr., J. W. Stanley, Charles E. Sweet, F. W. Stearns, Dr. Frank M. Sherman, Timothy W. Sprague, R. A. Southworth, Edwin L. Sanborn, Charles I. Travelli, George N. Talbot, Charles I. Thayer, Albert C. Warren, Edward F. Woods, Robert W. Williamson, Charles A. Wyman, Mrs. T. M. Whidden, Guy Warren Walker, George Wright and William M. Young.

The provisional members include H. L. Bowden, Frank B. Bemis, Dr. W. N. Baker, Frederick G. Davis, Edward C. Mills, George H. Phelps, E. H. Rathburn, J. E. Rothwell, F. F. Stanley, and Arnold Scott. The Neighborhood club members are A. H. Gill, Charles F. Howland, Mrs. Kate H. Nickerson, George E. Peters and Arthur C. Thomas.

There is hardly a pleasant day that does not find, at the very least, a score of members practicing on the links, even in these dull times, and on Saturdays there is always a crowd of players. The club is fortunate in having a long list of experts from which to select a team, and two teams of six men of very little difference in strength may be made up.

Secretary Woods, Messrs. Travelli, Wright, Hovey, Merrill, Frost and Phelps, Dr. Perkins (captain), Dr. Jones, Dr. Lancaster, Messrs. Hardy, Lincoln, Chase, H. B. Day, Dowse, Fletcher and Rothwell are all able to play at 106 or under for 18 holes, and several are able to play steadily in the eighties.

Laid Corner Stone on Sunday.

With services of prayer and song, befitting, fervent and characteristic of such a gathering of men and women, the corner-stone of the new Beulah Baptist mission at Bemis, was laid last Sunday afternoon.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions, a large number of congregation members and their friends were present. Although the new building has been partially erected, an opening was left by the workmen for the corner-stone.

The program of exercises included addresses by Rev. J. S. Braker, Mr. W. W. Main and Prof. Rhees. An original poem was read by Mrs. J. Wilson Howell, and vocal selections were given by Mrs. Braker and Miss Joyce of Waltham. An orchestra of five pieces rendered selections and accompanied the singing.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. A. Hudson, Newton; E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

"I thought kittens purred and birds sang." "That's it, of course." "Pshaw! Did you never hear of a larkspur?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DEATH OF HORATIO ALGER,

THE POPULAR AUTHOR OF STORIES FOR BOYS.

Horatio Alger, the well-known writer of boys' stories, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. P. Cheney, in Natick, early Tuesday morning of heart trouble. He had been under the care of a physician for over a year, but it is four years since he had done any work, excepting a few sketches for magazines. He had been unable to leave the house for three months. Horatio Alger was a native of Revere, where his father officiated as Unitarian minister at the time of his birth. He was prepared at Gates academy, Marlboro, for Harvard college, where he was graduated some years later. He went to Europe, and while there the civil war broke out in this country and he returned home at once. He was filled with the war spirit, and wrote poems for the magazines. At the request of a friend, he wrote a sketch for "The Student and Schoolmate," which attracted so much attention that he concluded juvenile literature was his field, and thenceforth devoted himself almost entirely to it.

In 1866 he established himself in New York and interested himself in studying the peculiarities of the street arabs. His first story which brought him prominently before the public was "Ragged Dick," written in 1867. A. K. Loring, a Boston publisher, saw he had made a strike and engaged him to write six volumes of the subject. He followed these with eight volumes more under the title of "The Tattered Tom" series. A half-million copies of this series were sold and his fame as a story-writer was established. He wrote in all over 50 volumes, and there are some which have not yet been published. In 1873 he made a second trip to Europe in company with his relatives. He was never married. For a few years he was an editor of the Advertiser and one other Boston paper. His practice was to spend three-fourths of the year in New York writing stories and during the summer months he resided with his sister in Natick.

Mrs. Cheney says of him that he was very peculiar in some respects. He could always write best when there was stir and bustle about. Nothing delighted him more than to get a lot of boys between the ages of 12 and 16 years in the room with him, and while they were cutting up and playing about he would sit down and write letters or a paragraph of a story as the case might be. He usually wrote a paragraph of a story in a day, and while writing he seemed to be oblivious to all else. He said he liked noise and bustle, quiet confused him. When on the streets he was always surrounded by a crowd of boys, for whom he would buy sweetmeats and various things which he knew they liked. He was noted for his deeds of charity always in assisting boys. He adopted two and started others in business. One of his peculiarities was that he would never tell his age, nor did he wish his sister, Mrs. Cheney, to do so. His age will not appear on his coffin, nor has the undertaker a record of it. Mrs. Cheney says he looked much older than he was. The best opinion of those who have long known him is that he was about 65 years old.

The funeral was held in the Unitarian church, South Natick, of which his father was pastor 15 years ago, Thursday at 2.30. Rev. G. F. Pratt officiated at the funeral services, and burial was in Glenwood cemetery.

An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

ASSAULTED STREET CAR CONDUCTOR.

THREE MEN ATTACK LEE BRAINARD OF THE NEWTON STREET RAILWAY LAST SUNDAY EVENING.

Three men assaulted Lee Brainard, a conductor on the Newton street railway, shortly after 7 o'clock last Sunday evening. Francis J. Davis, a motorman, who attempted to rescue his conductor, was also roughly handled.

As a sequel, Michael McMahon, 21 years old, of Adams avenue, and John L. Foley, 22 years, of Cottage place, both West Newton, were charged with assault and battery in the police court before Judge Kennedy, last Monday morning. McMahon pleaded guilty to assaulting both Brainard and Davis. Foley pleaded not guilty.

The story as told by Brainard and Davis and substantiated by several passengers, shows the assault to have been entirely unprovoked. The three men boarded a Newton bound car at the Fitchburg depot in Waltham.

According to Brainard's statement the trio stood in the rear vestibule, and soon after the car left Waltham began annoying him. He says that he paid little attention to their remarks, and because of his indifference they commenced to push him about and interfere with his progress in and out of the car.

Shortly before they reached the corner of Lexington and River streets, Brainard says the trio attacked him. In the mixup which followed the four rolled from the car into the street. The car was immediately stopped and Motorman Davis ran back to assist Brainard. A lively struggle followed, in which both the conductor and motorman were struck about the face and body. Brainard's left eye was hit, and he was beaten about the head. In addition he received several kicks and a severe cut in his left hand. Davis, however, escaped with lighter punishment.

Having finished the assault the trio, it is alleged, ran through a field and headed toward West Newton square. Brainard and Davis returned to their car and started for West Newton. At the corner of Auburndale avenue and River street, Brainard signaled to Lieut. Ryan of police headquarters, who was standing on the sidewalk, and told him of the affair.

Lieut. Ryan hurried to police headquarters, and Patrolmen Mullen and Condrin started in a buggy for the scene of the assault. In the meantime Brainard left his car on Washington street, West Newton, and went to the office of a physician.

Both the lieutenant and the patrolmen know the West Newton territory well, and in a short time had scoured the neighborhood. Lieut. Ryan went to McMahon's home on Adams avenue, and asked to see him. At the time McMahon was eating supper. He denied any knowledge of what had happened. The lieutenant went back to a patrol box and requested Lieut. Mitchell, who was in charge, to send Brainard to McMahon's home. The conductor soon arrived, in company with Patrolmen Mullen, Taffe, and Condrin, and upon seeing McMahon declared him to be one of the party who assaulted him.

McMahon was placed under arrest and later Foley was locked up.

Judge Kennedy fined McMahon $25 for assaulting Brainard, and $25 for assaulting Davis. Foley was fined $50 for assaulting Brainard. Both appealed.

"I never saw a man of more confiding disposition than Barber." "That's Barber, all right. Why, he even believes his own lies."—Indianapolis Journal.

FREE DELIVERY FOR THE NEWTONS.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO EXTEND ITS OPERATIONS TO INCLUDE WABAN AND CHESTNUT HILL.

Congressman Sprague has received word from the acting assistant postmaster general that Charles Hedges, assistant superintendent of the free delivery system, will pay another visit to Newton Centre within a very short time and confer with the postmaster regarding the needs of the service, and especially with reference to its extension to Waban and Chestnut Hill.

Mr. Hedges looked over the field very carefully a few months ago, but the present visitation will be for the purpose of making a more thorough investigation. Ever since free delivery was established in Newton, the system has not been as satisfactory as was expected, because the various sections were not included in the Newton Centre postal delivery. The department, as well, believes that the original project of consolidation was incomplete so long as it omitted Waban and Chestnut Hill. This district could have been included in the original Newton Centre delivery system but for some objection raised by the patrons of the Chestnut Hill office, and as it has never been the custom of the department to force free delivery upon a community this opposition still operates as a barrier to the successful solution of the problem. Superintendent Hedges intends to ascertain the extent of this opposition of the Chestnut Hill citizens to annexation to the Newton Centre delivery; nevertheless he will direct his efforts to meet the wishes of the Waban district independently of Chestnut Hill if the latter will not come into line. Mr. Sprague and the Post Office Department have been trying for a long time to give the Newtons full and complete free delivery system.

Tennis Week at Longwood.

During the week of July 24 the Tournaments for the championship of the East in doubles and for the Longwood challenge bowl in singles will be given by the Longwood Cricket Club on their grounds corner Longwood and Brookline avenues, Boston.

This year seems to be the accepted year for the "veterans" to return to the game, and "Tennis Week at Longwood" will be especially interesting because of the meeting of "veterans" and the younger players who made such rapid improvement last year. The contest between them will result in close and exciting matches throughout the week.

Among the "veterans" already entered are O. S. Campbell and R. P. Huntington, formerly U. S. doubles champions; W. A. Larned; Richard Stevens; among the younger players: M. D. Whitman, champion of the United States and holder of the Longwood challenge bowl; D. F. Davis, runner-up at Newport in 1898; L. E. Ware and Geo. F. Wreen, Jr. The entries of other prominent players are confidently expected.

Not the least interesting event will be the return match between representatives of the Orange, (N. J.) Tennis Club and of the Longwood Club. Our team at Orange was: Whitman, Davis, Ward and Codman. Orange won two matches to one, and the fourth match, Parel (Orange) vs. Ward (Longwood) was postponed and will be played off at Longwood. The Orange team in the return match will be a strong one, and the contest will bring out some of the best play of the week. The prizes will be on exhibition at the store of Shreve, Crump & Low Co., during the tournament. Tickets for the week, at $3.00 each, may be obtained of A. M. Lyman, treasurer, Tremont building, or at Wright & Ditson's, 344 Washington street, or at the grounds.

Newton people will find the Longwood grounds a most convenient and attractive place to spend mornings or afternoons during the week and the quality of the tennis to be seen will be the best. Ample seating accommodations will be provided.

Norumbega Park.

You could no more stop the success of Norumbega Park or stem the great tide of visitors constantly flowing into its most interesting confines than you could stop a steam engine trying to make the next station in record time. This is the third season of this delightful place and the attendance this year is going far ahead of all previous years. It ought to. The attractions are more numerous, everything is much improved, and, in fact, every one says you can get more for your money at Norumbega Park than at any place yet discovered.

The great feature now with visitors to the Park is the great new bear den in the Zoological Garden. It is a wonder and no mistake.

The principal new feature the coming week is the New York Comedy Company in the Rustic Theatre. It will be almost as novel in the line of entertainments at this place as was the operetta company the past week which met with so much favor. The leading features are Willett and Thorne, in the greatest of all comedy farces, entitled "An Up-Town Flat." In the cast of characters are Miss Maggie Willett, Mr. Harry Thorne, Mr. James Gaylor and Miss Tiny Graff. The piece is said to be full of laughable situations and finishes uproariously. By popular request the Konograph, which was such a taking feature earlier in the season will return the coming week. Its manner of showing motion pictures of up-to-date subjects is specially clear and brilliant. Then there will be also F. J. Holland, the daring and reckless aerilist in his combination act on the single trapeze, Japanese perch and Spanish web, constituting three acts in one.

The school children in these warm days find it better than going to the seashore to visit the Park and enjoy the Children's Morning Hours there.

Resolutions.

At a special meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Newton Veteran Firemens' Association the following resolutions were adapted upon the death of Mrs. Hannah S. Barry, who died at West Newton on Monday, July 14, 1899.

Whereas, the "Angel of Death" has entered our circle, ("for the first time") and taken from us our esteemed sister, Mrs. Hannah S. Barry, therefore be it

Resolved—That while we mourn our loss we realize our loss is her eternal gain.

Resolved—That through her departure our auxiliary has lost a true member, one that in every respect was worthy of our friendship and love.

Resolved—That while we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family who were nearest and dearest to her, yet we share with them the hope of a reunion in the home above.

ALTA N. GROVER,
PHEBE NUTTING,
MARY A. MAGLINCHY, } Com.
DELIA MCENANEY,
EMMA FLORENCE.

Tramp: "Yep, lady, I'm known from Maine to California as 'Printed Calico.'" Lady: "What a funny name. Why do they call you that?" Tramp: "Cause if yer went to wash me I'd run."—Chicago News.

Nothing is left to chance in the manufacture of Ivory Soap. It is the highest result of scientific soap making.

Ivory Soap has been analyzed by many of the most noted chemists, who pronounce it of superior quality. The tests of chemists give confidence that it is pure, and the tests of thousands of housekeepers who have used Ivory Soap for years is even more convincing. They say that Ivory Soap will do some work for which no other soap can be trusted. They know from experience.

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THE LAKES OF VERMONT.

THEIR ISLANDS AND SHORES INVITE SEEKERS TO REAL SUMMER REST.

Instead of paying $3 to $5 a day at the mountains for the privilege of wearing evening dresses and "boiled" shirts, or sleeping on hard beds at the beach and attending clambakes, a great many persons have come to the sensible conclusion that there is more real rest under the evergreens and maples on the shores of a Vermont lake than anywhere else in the world.

Vermont's lakes are many and attractive. All along picturesque Champlain's shores and on her islands of green are charming camps, cosy cottages and comfortable hotels where one can enjoy a summer rest at moderate cost and in outing costumes. At a score of smaller lakes and ponds one may indulge his fancy as he best likes, and there are no end of opportunities for having a glorious, restful time under the shadows of the great green hills. All this delightful lake country of Vermont is pictured and described in a charming way in "Summer Homes," published by the Central Vermont railway, the straight line from Boston to the lakes and mountains of Vermont. This book is sent for four cent stamp, on application to T. H. Hanley, N. E. P. A., 194 Washington Street, Boston. It will interest you, if you have not yet decided where to go in vacation.

Woodland Park Hotel.

H. G. Powning and family of Boston and Miss Oswald of Lawrence have arrived at the hotel for the summer season.

Mrs. M. C. Follett and Miss Follett of Columbus, Ohio, arrived on Tuesday for a few weeks' stay.

A. F. Marden, Miss Helen Slater, Jas. F. Casey, E. Carter and wife, Boston, G. Stanley Kahn, Dallas, Texas, W. K. Gillette and wife, Chicago, Ill., W. J. Luke, Lexington, J. A. Shibley, New York, were among those registered at the hotel last week.

A new 35 horse power Westinghouse engine has just been installed in the engine room of the hotel.

The casino is now equipped throughout with electric lights, making this part of the house equal to the main section in every respect.

Police Vacations.

Chief Tarbox is expected to return from his vacation at Old Orchard the latter part of this week. Wednesday Patrolmen McAleer, W. E. Fuller, Mariner, Young, Mills and Dalton resumed duty after a two weeks' rest and these officers started away to be gone two weeks each: Inspector Frank Fletcher and Patrolmen Tapply, Tainter, Soule, Desmond and Lucy.

Now's the Time to go Fishing.

One sportsmar recently returned from Newfoundland and reports capturing twenty salmon and three hundred trout in ten days' fishing, and he was too early for the best fishing. From now on is the time to go. Complete information may be obtained of J. A. Flanders, New England Agent, Plant Line, 290 Washington street, or E. H. Downing, agent, 20 Atlantic avenue, Boston.

Keep Cool.

"And let this truth be present to thee in the excitement of anger that to be moved by passion is not manly, but that mildness and gentleness as they are more agreeable to human nature, so also are they more manly; and he who possesses these qualities possesses strength, nerves and courage, and not the man who is subject to fits of passion and discontent."—Marcus Aurelius.

Of the 88 members of the United States, senate 68 are lawyers, and in the house, out of 348 members, 250 are lawyers, and nearly every one is the paid attorney of some trust or syndicate. And some say this is a government of the people.—Atlanta Journal of Labor.

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.

It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy.

50c. and $1. All druggists.

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EXCURSION TICKETS are now on sale to all principal points in NEW ENGLAND, CANADA & MARITIME PROVINCES THE ADIRONDACKS AND THE SEASHORE, LAKE AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

Summer tour book giving complete list of tours hotel and boarding house list, valuable maps, etc. will be mailed free together with a catalogue of fifteen illustrated descriptive pamphlets covering the various vacation sections of New England.

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WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

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S. K. MACLEOD,

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Jobbing of all kinds neatly and promptly executed. Bathrooms and fittings for plumbers' work a specialty.

Shop, Centre Place, opp. Public Library.
Residence, Boyd Street, near Jewett.

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Hours—Until 9 A. M. 1 to 3 and 7 P. M. Telephone 46-3.

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Physician and Surgeon.

465 Centre St., opp. Eliot Church.

Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 3 and 7 P. M. Telephone 36-4.

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long and ably conducted by the late S. F. Cate is continued with the aid of the same experienced corps of assistants. All calls answered, day or night. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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First-class appointments and competent assistants. To accommodate the people of Upper Falls and vicinity, orders may be left at the office of Fanning Printing Co., which will immediately be forwarded to me by telephone.

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Address, 113 Galen St., Newton.

FOR SALE.—Ten R·I·P·A·N·S for 5 cents at druggists. One gives relief.

WARM HOUSES ARE BEST SECURED BY USING THE WINCHESTER HEATER FOR STEAM OR WATER SMITH & THAYER CO BOSTON, 236 CONGRESS ST

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Pharmacist.

ASSOCIATES' BLOCK, 425 CENTRE ST., NEWTON.

SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:

From 10.30 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Æschylus. The Prometheus Bound of Æschylus; trans. with introduction and notes by P. E. More. 54.1265
The introduction treats of the origin, and of the moral aspects of Greek tragedy, of the production, and of the significance of the play.

Appletons' Annual Cyclopædia and Register of Important Events of the Year 1898. 213.3

Brassey, Thomas A., ed. Naval Annual; revised and enlarged Issue for 1899. 107.102

Cheever, Harriet A. The Strange Adventures of Billy Trill. 64.1953
Story of a canary's mishaps as told by himself.

Dutton, Samuel T. Social Phases of Education in the School and the Home. 83.244
The author is superintendent of schools in Brookline.

Garland, Hamlin. The Trail of the Goldseekers: a Record of Travel in Prose and Verse. 31.569
An account of a thousand mile journey made with a pack train during the summer of 1898. The country is described, also the natives of Alaska and the bird and animal life there.

Hogarth, David G., ed. Authority and Archæology, Sacred and Profane. 75.320
Essays on the relation of monuments to biblical and classical literature, by S. R. Driver, E. A. Gardner and others, with a paper on the nature of archæology by the editor.

Howe, Reginald Heber, Jr. On the Bird's Highway. 101.964
Brief studies of American birds. Some of the material has appeared in the Boston Commonwealth and the Boston Transcript.

Lovejoy, Mary I., ed. Poetry of the Seasons. 53.632
A collection of some three hundred nature poems.

Mann, E. E. Manual of the Principles of Practical Cookery. 101.963
Not a book of recipes, but a book dealing with broad, general rules.

Morison, William. Andrew Melville. (Famous Scots series.) 92.840

Mowry, William A., and Arthur M. First Steps in the History of our Country. 71.503

Oliphant, Margaret O. W. Autobiography and Letters; ed. by Mrs. H. Coghill. 97.464
This record of a lifelong devotion to literature was prepared for the press by Mrs. Coghill, who was for a long time in the confidence of Mrs. Oliphant.

Pettigrew, William Frank. Manual of Locomotive Engineering, with an Historical Introduction. 104.351
Contains a chapter on American engines by Albert F. Ravenshear.

Plummer, Mary Wright, ed. Contemporary Spain as shown by her Novelists. 82.239
Extracts from the works of five leading contemporary Spanish novelists, arranged under the headings: Local description, Religion, Politics, Manners and customs, and Society.

Proceedings of the Indianapolis Conference for Good City Government and Fourth Annual Meeting of the National Municipal League, Nov. 30, Dec. 1-2, 1898. 86.186

Warner, Charles Dudley. That Fortune. 65.1024
The final novel of a trilogy begun in "Little Journey in the World" (65.688), and continued in "The Golden House" (64.1450.)

Wharton, Edith. The Greater Inclination. 65.1025

Whiteing Richard. No. 5 John Street. 65.1022
"The experiences of a wealthy young baron who lived for a time in the London slums. The book is more of a succession of impressions than a story."

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
July 19, 1899.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In Memoriam.

Rebecca Stanley Tyler, whose death was announced in the GRAPHIC last week as occurring at Ledger, Mitchell county, No. Carolina, on the 8th inst., was a resident of Auburndale in her earlier days, and her first important education was received in the schools of Newton. At a later date she lived for a time at Newtonville, then at Northboro, Mass., and finally at Philadelphia, till she went to North Carolina, to end her life in one of the loveliest mountain regions of the south, sometimes called "The land of the Skies." There she acted as librarian in the southern town of Ledger referred to, till failing health obliged her to resign. During her short career she attained considerable excellence as an artist in water colors and a writer of good English prose and verse for some of the best publications of the day. She was selected to furnish the principal poem read at the annual gathering of the Tylers of America at Tremont Temple in September last, though she was not able to be present to read it herself and receive the plaudits it invoked. Her final illness was a very long and trying one, but was spent among loving relatives and friends, under the best and most skilful care, while through it all she preserved an exceptional patience and sweetness of temper till the final summons, and she passed quietly and peacefully away, in the full assurance of a glorious immortality, which is the natural heritage of every righteous soul. She was one who could well accept the beautiful lines of Jean Paul Friedrich Richter:

"The grave is not deep;
'Tis but the luminous footstep of an angel seeking for us."

T.

Grain-O Brings Relief

to the coffee drinker. Coffee drinking is a habit that is universally indulged in and almost as universally injurious. Have you tried Grain-O? It is almost like coffee but the effects are just the opposite. Coffee upsets the stomach, ruins the digestion, effects the heart and disturbs the whole nervous system. Grain-O tones up the stomach, aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. There is nothing but nourishment in Grain-O. It can't be otherwise. 15 and 25c. per package.

Bill: "Gill wouldn't think of fishing on Sunday." Jill: "No, but he'll sit around and lie about it, all the same."—Yonkers Statesman.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

FICTION is the leading feature of the August number of Harper's Magazine. Among the short stories which it contains are "Allie Cannon's First and Last Duel," by Seumas MacManus; "The Lady of the Garden," by Alice Duer; "The Tree of Knowledge," by Mary E. Wilkins; "The Angel Child," by Stephen Crane; "The Sorrows of Don Tomas Pidal, Reconcentrado," by Frederic Remington; "A Duluth Tragedy," by Thomas A. Janvier; and "When Mrs. Van Worcester dines," by Anna Wentworth Sears. The main story in "The Drawer" is "A compounded Felony," by James Barnes. There are further installments of "Their Silver Wedding Journey," by W. D. Howells, and "The Princess Xenia," by H. B. Marriott Watson. The more serious features are Mr. Sandham's article on "Haiti the Unknown," another chapter of Dr. Wyeth's "Life of General Forrest," Admiral Beardslee's paper on "Episodes of the Taiping Rebellion," and Lieutenant Calkins' study of "The Filipino Insurrection of 1896." Bliss Carman and Thomas Dunn English are the verse writers of the number. The illustrations are throughout uncommonly attractive.

The forthcoming numbers of Harper's Weekly will be invaluable to those who wish to follow the progress of events in the world of sport. The golf tournament at Chicago, the trial races for the selection of a defender of the "America's" cup, and the track games between the American and English university men will all be treated in detail. A new story by John Kendrick Bangs, entitled "The Enchanted Typewriter," will appear as a serial in the Weekly during the latter part of summer.

The second installment of "A Confident To-morrow," a new novel by Brander Matthews, appears in the current number of Harper's Bazar. It is a story of life among New York's literary set, and will run until late in the fall.

To every one, but especially to those whose reading time is limited, the value of an unbiased journal of criticism must be apparent. "Literature" is just such a journal. Its criticisms of new books are written by men whose opinions are looked up to the world over. Its literary news is authoritative, and the special articles which appear in its columns are from the pens of the best known men of letters in this country and England.

A boy likes nothing better than to be kept busy. In summer when there is no school it is sometimes difficult to find healthy amusements. If a boy is interested in photography, the "Camera Club" in "The Round Table" will tell him how to get the best results. If he has a taste for carpentering and mechanical work he will find Dan Beard's articles interesting, and in every number there are enough good stories to keep him out of trouble for a few days at least.

IS IT RIGHT

For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicine?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N.C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases, a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

FUNSTON AGAINST EXPANSION.

"LESS GUNPOWDER AND MORE DIPLOMACY" ADVOCATED IN DEALING WITH FILIPINOS.

A correspondent of the New York Times reports from San Francisco, that Rounseville Wildman, consul at Hong Kong, during a visit to Manila interviewed Brig-Gen. Funston of the 20th Kansas. Gen. Funston is reported as speaking as follows referring to the subjugation of the Filipinos: "I believe that there should be a little less gunpowder and more diplomacy. Filipinos are no doubt impressed by the former in a manner they will remember. I think that we should consider them as children, and treat with them accordingly—grant them some concessions which are seemingly of great importance to them, give them some assurance and actual demonstration of our good will and friendship for them and their welfare; win them into our confidence. It can be done, and in such a way that never again will there be rebellion against us in the islands.

"I believe the backbone of this insurrection is broken; in fact, we have given the insurgents such a sound whipping that with any other people the trouble would be ended. If the Filipinos do not give up by the end of the rainy season, I am in favor of the government bringing 100,000 men here and making short work of ending any further resistance, though I believe a little diplomacy at this time would go a long way toward settling the trouble and bringing peace and consequent prosperity to these unfortunate islands. Strange as it may seem, I am almost a 'peace at any price' man. When life and property can be saved, it is almost a crime not to follow that rule, whatever the circumstances be arguing against it. I am a Republican, but I am an anti-expansionist, though not a bitter one. Big syndicates and capitalists will be greatly benefited by the retention of these islands, but outside a few exceptional individual cases I can see no advantage in their possession by the United States. The islands are so thickly populated and labor so cheap, there certainly is no inducement for the American laborer."

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengtens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1-4 as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Attacking Senator Hoar.

[Boston Record.]

The speculators have opened fire on Mr. Hoar. A New York paper, controled by a speculative syndicate, call for his defeat for the Senate, on the ground that he "has fallen into moral dry-rot." How the Republicans of this state, when the time comes, will comb the hair of the little chaps who are already trying to get into his place!

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness." Sold by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Bicycles on the Sidewalks.

In view of the numerous complaints made at police headquarters against those cyclists who persist on riding on the sidewalk, the patrolmen have been given strict orders to enforce the ordinances in this regard. Copies of it have been printed and in the form of large signs adorn trees and posts throughout the city.

Do not allow dealers to sell you something just as good as Putnam Fadeless Dyes. There is no such a thing on the market. Insist on having Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Sold by Edw. F. Partridge.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Have you succeeded in locating the blame for this Dreyfus affair?" asked the friend. "Locating the blame?" echoed the worried official, "why, that isn't the object! We've been trying to dislocate it."—Washington Star.

"I have observed that the West is exerting a growing influence over the East; even our Eastern flowers have attained to Western habits; they remind me of those desperadoes who discharge their weapons before they take them from their pockets." "How is that?" "Why, they shoot before they show their pistils."—Richmond Dispatch.

First Goat: "You'd better be careful about eating that." Second Goat: "Why so?" "Billy, over there, ate an old silk one the other day, and he's been talking through it ever since."—Brooklyn Life.

She wrote some verse she thought would pass,
On the blithe crickets in the grass;
And then she swooned, a total wreck,
Because one crawled up on her neck.
—Chicago Record.

Stern parent (to a young applicant for his daughter's hand): "Young man, can you support a family?" Young Man (meekly): "I only wanted Sarah."—Tid Bits.

"Long before I met you I had heard of your family," said the count. "Yes," replied the beautiful girl coldly, "I believe papa is quoted in Bradstreet's,"—Chicago Evening Post.

"When I am in Rome," he said, "I shall do as the Romans do." "Well," she answered doubtfully, "at least that will be better than doing as the Romans did."—Chicago Evening Post.

—Do you think the cause of arbitration is making any headway?" "Certainly," answered the German diplomat. "Haven't we already gotten so far as to be willing to arbitrate upon the question of whether we will arbitrate or not?"—Washington Star.

Tommy—I'm going to begin common fractions to-morrow, ma."

Mother—You shall do nothing of the kind, Tommy. You shall study the very best fractions they have in the school.—(Louisville Dispatch.

"Who is your distinguished friend?" "Oh, he's private secretary to one of the cabinet ministers." "And who is the insignificant-looking fellow accompanying him?" "That,s the cabinet minister."—Tit-Bits.

Mother: "I wonder what we can do with Johnny? He has such a way of exaggerating everything. He is always making a mountain out of a molehill." Father: "I hink, my dear, we had better make him an auctioneer."—Tit-Bits.

"My dear," said Mrs. Hunewell, as she poured the coffee at breakfast the other morning, "do you believe in the enternal fitness of things?" "I used to," replied Hunewell, "but that was before you began to make my shirts."—Chicago News.

"Mr. White," said a lawyer to a witness in the box, "at the time these papers were executed you were speculating, were you not?" "Yes, sir." "You were in oil?" "I was." "And what are you in now?" "Bankruptcy," was the solemn reply.—Tit-Bits.

"I would like to know," said the gruff old father to the young man who had been calling with considerable frequency, "whether you are going to marry my daughter?" "So would I," answered the diffident young man. "Would you mind asking her?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Prison visitor: "Tell me, my poor man, how came you to such a place as this?" Inmate: "Well, marm, I suspects it was all along o' the copper bein' a sprinter."—Boston Transcript.

"Now," said the teacher, "you may tell me what a joint partnership is." "A joint partnership" answered the New York boy promptly, "is what you've got to have with the police before they will let your joint do business."—Washington Star.

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NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or $1 per inch in advertising columns.

THAT MANILA CENSORSHIP.

Suppression of news, and falsification of facts is a curious policy for a government that is supposed to be of the people and for the people. The theory of a republic is that the people are the real rulers, and that they decide upon important questions of public policy. President McKinley evidently has this idea in his mind as he said in his Boston speech that the people were to decide, and the responsibility rested upon them.

But in the case of this Philippine business, for instance, how are the people to decide if they are systematically kept in ignorance of the facts, if all the news given out is filtered through government hands at Washington or Manila, and only such allowed to be made public as is favorable to the imperial policy. How can the people reach a fair and just decision, if they only know the facts that are favorable to the government's policy and are kept in ignorance of the real condition of things.

Under an absolute monarchy, of course, such a policy is to be expected, the people are not allowed to have any opinions except such as are favorable to the ruler's policy, and Russia has provided Siberi and its prisons for all who dare to differ from the government.

But the United States is not Russia, although to hear some of the more fatuous imperialists shouting treason when any man ventures to have opinions of his own, one would think that we had established an absolute despotism.

In the case of this famous "round robin" for instance, some of the imperialist organs are suggesting that the correspondents who signed it should be either imprisoned or drummed out of Manila.

Their crime is that they assert that the "official despatches" do not tell the truth, and that the assertions of internal dissensions among the Filipinos, of the brigand character of their army, of the desire of the volunteers to re-enlist, that the insurrection can be speedily ended, and so on, are all lies, to state the case plainly. Gen. Otis would not allow the facts to be sent home, because "they would alarm the people," or "have the people of the United States by the ears." The correspondents are all men of high standing in their profession, and their testimony can not be set aside as worthless.

Senator Platt of Connecticut, at the beginning of the Philippine business, announced that the government did not rest on the consent of all the people, but only upon that of some of the people, and this suppression of news and refusal to take the public into the confidence of the government does not argue that the supporters of the imperial policy have much confidence in the public, and also hints that they fear to let the people know the real situation. Gen. Funston is reported to say that the Philippines will be of no value to the mass of the people, although syndicates and capitalists can doubtless make money by exploiting them. Are these "some of the people" for whom the Filipinos are to be subjugated?

A LYNN lawyer has roused a question of grave import and taken it into court. He thinks that a man, or rather a lawyer, may recover damages because grass has not grown on his lawn, and he alleges that Wilson Gardner was hired to prepare his land early in the spring, and that he sowed grass seed, which has not grown, and consequently he seeks damages. Mr. Gardner, who is a gardener, was given the opportunity, and claims that he labored faithfully, and after he had placed the seed in the ground Mr. Smith was so pleased with the appearance of things that he complimented him highly. For weeks Mr. Smith anxiously watched for the little sprouting heads of the grass that was to make up his lawn, but he claims he waited in vain, and now seeks damages. Mr. Gardner says that this has been an exceedingly dry summer, that he used the best seeds obtainable, but that the grass probably would not grow because the lawn has not been properly watered. How many hours per week a lawn should be watered to properly assist the propagation of grass seed will probably be one of the questions involved in the suit. Many Newton people, as they look over their brown lawns and see the dead grass and the bare ground, would like to sue sombody, but they have accepted the condition of things as the result of "Destiny." But with a lawyer the case may be different, and he may be able to make something out of it, and at least he has furnished hot weather copy for the papers.

THE stay-at-homes are finding Newton a very comfortable place this summer. They can walk through shady streets while their sea-shore friends are broiling in a combination of hot sun and sand, and the nights are usually cool enough for one blanket at least. They can be informal and social with piazza parties, or they can make electric car excursions in nearly a dozen directions from Newton, or if they wish a sail, there are the excursion boats down the harbor, for any leisure day. All the fruits and vegetables of the season are delivered at their doors, and they are in a fresher condition than if they had been sent from Boston to the mountain and shore resorts, or even to the farms in the country. A whole house is certainly pleasanter than a seven by nine room in some crowded hotel, where the prices are like the room, in the top story. The stay-at-homes are not at all uncomfortable, and, besides, most of them have the hope of enjoying a vacation trip of their own later. At the present time, judging from the vacant houses and the great number of changes in the addresses of the GRAPHIC, at least half of our population is out of town.

SENATOR ALGER'S enforced resignation seems to have come as a greater surprise to him than to the public. Up to the time of the Pingree alliance he seems to have received no hint that his management of affairs was not perfectly satisfactory. One can not help feeling some sympathy for him, even if his management of the war department was one of the most scandalous records in our history, with its Eaganism, its embalmed beef, its political appointments, and its inefficiency in all campaign preparation, with the consequent suffering and death of so many soldiers. For this Alger must have been in some measure to blame, although the country will probably never know how much or how little of the blame can justly be laid at his door. Much good is certainly to be expected from the change, as it is an indication that the powers that be feel the need of bracing up. Now if the other cheap politicians and inefficient officials can also be forced out, and able and upright men put in their places, the latter part of the term of this administration can easily be made a great improvement over what is already passed.

THE Boston & Lexington street railway, which was to build a road from Lexington to Waltham have lost their franchise in the latter town, on account of delay in beginning work. Possibly they concluded that the road would not pay expenses, and all who travel by wheel between the two towns will hope that this road will never be built as it would ruin the only ridable road from Newton to Lexington and towns in that direction. It is now a fine stretch of nearly level road, but street car tracks always ruin a street. Waltham's other new enterprise, which has long been talked of, still hangs fire, the Waltham, Ayer and Pepperell street railway, which . to be 40 miles in length, and plans to carry freight as well as passengers. The announcement is made once a month or so, that it will apply for a franchise at once, and has plenty of capital back of it, but possibly it is such a large enterprise that the promoters find the work of organization full of difficulties.

A GLOBE reporter made a canvas of the prominent Republicans of Newton, to discover the sentiment on the question of Bates vs. Guild. He did not find many willing to be quoted in print, but there was evident a strong sentiment in favor of Speaker Bates. It was pointed out by several that while Col. Guild's ability was not doubted, Speaker Bates, in view of his experience in the Legislature, was much better fitted for the office of Lieutenant-Governor. It was stated that the question regarding taxation, with which he was familiar, wonld make him a particularly valuable man at the present time. One gentleman said that, speaking not as a Bates man, he thought the convention would go straight for Bates. During his three years as speaker, Mr. Bates has made many warm friends, and these would stand by him. It would take a strong man to defeat him, in view of the circumstances.

THE question is asked whether in view of the unusually small amount of work that is being done on the city streets, this year, the expense of putting them in good condition will not be much larger another year. There is no question but that it will, for with streets, as with clothes, the old saying holds true that a stitch in time saves nine. There is no need for extravagant outlays, but there is also such a thing as penny-wise and pound-foolish economy. Eternal vigilance is the price of good streets, and that is the method by which Newton gained its high reputation for sand-papered roads. Some of them are now in great need of the sand-papering process.

GEN. FUNSTON of Kansas gets this idea of the Philippine business:

Big syndicates and capitalists will be greatly benefited by the retention of these islands, but outside a few exceptional individual cases I can see no advantage in their possession by the United States. The islands are so thickly populated and labor so cheap, there certainly is no inducement for the American laborer.

But the big syndicates and capitalists will dodge the taxes laid to pay the expenses of seizing the islands, while the people who will not be benefitted will have to pay the bills.

THE Anglo-American alliance is not looked upon so favorably in government circles, after the caustic comments of the London Times and other papers on the "round robin" of the correspondents and the "more than common corruption" that surrounds all the imperial policy. After our careful imitation of English Methods such comments are certainly unkind, and if Roosevelt were only in Alger's place, a declaration of war would doubtless have followed ere this.

THE growers of fresh vegetables for the market are reported to be very independent this summer. Those who have succeeded in raising a crop do not solicit orders, and make their own prices, which are pretty steep, especially in the case of green peas, and a bushel would bring more than a whole crop in ordinary years. Beans have done fairly well, while corn is said to promise well in spite of the dry weather. The high prices more than make up for the short crops.

NEXT Sunday Newton people will have a chance to view the new South station as on that date Boston & Albany trains make the change. People will find the new station a place of magnificent distances, and it will probably take some time for people to get used to the change. Those going to Boston to take a train on the New York, New Haven & Hartford, will find the new station very convenient.

THE Banker and Tradesman has this interesting forecast in relation to the Boston & Albany lease:

The opposition to the Boston & Albany lease is assuming formidable proportions. A strenuous effort will be made to prevent the lease going thr ugh. The friends of the movement claim that they have enough proxies to outvote the opposition. Even if they have, they will have to encounter a formidable, organized effort to defeat the measure in the next legislature. This matter of the Boston & Albany lease, indeed, may prove quite a political issue. Public sentiment is apparently against it, but may change, of course, if the people can be convinced of advantages which are to accrue from the lease. As far as the Boston & Albany itself is concerned, there is no doubt among students of the railroad situation that now that the extensive improvements and extraordinary outlays have been made, the road can be conservatively operated so as to net the stockholders considerably more than 8 per cent. This is reckoning, of course, on a continuation of the existing relations between the Boston & Albany and the New York Central. How far these relations would be affected, should the attempt of the New York Central to lease the property fail, it is impossible to say.

HORATIO ALGER, the writer of so many popular books for boys, died at his sister's home in Natick, Tuesday, aged 65 years.

Tammany In School Board.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—

New York, July 20, 1899.

By your last issue I see the school committee of Newton have braved the indignation of her best citizens, and consummated a scheme which has its sources, I believe, among the political uplands of Tammanyism, into which I endeavored to let some light a few years ago. In one respect, Tammany is more amenable to law, than the politicians of Newton seem to be, under her charter. The following cutting is from the Evening Post of the 19th inst.

"A. Emerson Palmer's contest to retain his position as Secretary to the Board of Education, took another turn this morning when Justice Andrews, on behalf of a taxpayer, issued a temporary injunction restraining the Board of Education from removing Mr. Palmer except after a hearing and upon charges affecting his usefulness as a servant of the board.

"In the complaint upon which the injunction was issued it is alleged that the desire for Mr. Palmer's removal is based solely upon his political opinions, and affiliations, and not upon any sufficient reason for removal. Justice Andrews also issued an order to show cause, made returnable on Monday, why the injunction should not be made permanent."

Would that a similar injunction could have been placed upon the action of the school committee, till they showed reasons for their action, in accordance with the respectful and dignified request of Mr. Aldrich, emphasized by the indorsement of seventeen hundred of Newton's best citizens. The spirit of its committee, rather than that of Mr. Aldrich, would seem to be fairly characterized as dictatorial, autocratic and what you going to do about it?

JAMES T. ALLEN.

NONANTUM.

—Officer Dolan has just returned from his annual vacation.

—Dr. Stearns and party intend to take a run to Gloucester Sunday.

—Mr. Walter Butterfield and family are at his father's for the present.

—Hoseman Doyle of Hose 8 is enjoying his annual vacation at Woods Hole.

—Anthony White was before the police court. Monday, for disturbance, and fined $5.

—Messrs. Dalton, Bogan and Burke enjoyed a fishing trip to Hardy's Pond Saturday.

—Miss Eva Foss of California street goes this week to New Hampshire to spend her vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Miskella are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

—The Nonantum Cycle Club returned by boat from Nantasket last Sunday on account of the rain.

—Mrs. Thomas P. Jewett and sons of Bridge street are spending a few weeks in Lowell with friends.

—Mrs. J. W. Howell of Lawrence, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Cuthbert, of California street.

—Miss Nellie O'Leary, who has just recovered from a serious illness, is visiting her sister in Needham.

—The estate of the late Timothy O'Leary was put up for auction last Saturday. There were no bidders.

Mrs. H. G. Chapman of Bemis has just returned from a two weeks outing in the southern part of the state.

—Mrs. John H. Bowker of Watertown street has returned from a visit to her brother-in-law in Connecticut.

—Mr. Albert Frye of Rustic street has moved into the house formerly occupied by his father, Mr. Theophilus Frye.

—Michael F. Turner of Hose 8 has captured a kissing bug. The interesting specimen is now on exhibition at police station 2.

—Miss Elizabeth Frye of Beverly, with her nephew, is spending a few days with her brother, Mr. Theophilus Frye of Bridge street.

—Messrs. Neville & Quinlan, formerly of the 7th Infantry, and Freneau of the 5th Mass., have enlisted in the 26th, U. S V., Inf. (Col. Rice.)

—Mr. and Mrs. Daly of Providence, R. I., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mayell of Bemis, returned home last week, accompanied by Miss Ferris.

—The explosion of a naphtha lamp caused a lively blaze about 8.42 o'clock last Saturday evening in the machine shop of Arthur Kybert of 27 Faxon street. Officer Desmond discovered the fire, and rang in an alarm from box 245. The fire caused a damage of about $30.

—Misses Nellie and Minnie Weldon, daughters of Alderman Weldon, entertained a large party on their lawn, Tuesday evening. The spacious grounds were prettily lighted with Chinese lanterns. After a social hour and games, refreshments were served, and all pronounced it an enjoyable evening.

The Newton Bicycle Club.

The midsummer meeting of the Newton Bicycle club was held at the Atlantic House, Nantasket, Tuesday evening. This club is one of the oldest in the state. It passed a vote supporting the L. A. W. and the A. C. C. in the matter of the coming national meet and pledged its support to everything done by either the general or the special committees having charge of the coming meet. During the national meet the club will take special pains to entertain visitors.

ALONG THE NORTH SHORE.

POINTS OF INTEREST TO BE SEEN DURING A TRIP TO GLOUCESTER.

Many new thousands of people are finding delight and strength in the daily trips of the fine, large, commodious steamers of the Boston & Gloucester line, the Cape Ann and the City of Gloucester, which leave the north side of Central wharf, foot of State street, for 30-mile coast cruises along the picturesque shores of Massachusetts bay.

To the student of history, these trips are full of significance. The many points of interest in the harbor, beginning with frowning old Fort Warren, where Mason and Slidell were confined previous to their surrender to the English government; famous Deer Island, where are now city institutions, and the numerous beacons set to guide the shipping at night, can be better seen from the decks of the Gloucester steamers than from any other point of vantage. The long stretches of beach at Revere, Lynn and Swampscott, the charming summer homes of Nahant and Marblehead and Beverly, the dread rock of Norman's Woe, and at last the quaint fishing harbor of Gloucester, with ample time to stroll around the town, altogether combines to make the North Shore route the most popular one out of Boston harbor. Boats leave week days at 10 a. m., 2 p. m., and 4.45 p. m., Sundays at 10.15 a. m. and 5.30 p. m.

WARDEN WHITTEN SURPRISED.

FRIENDS VISIT THE NEWTON ALMSHOUSE, BEARING GIFTS AND GOOD WISHES.

Mr. George W. Whitten, warden of the Newton almshouse, and Mrs. Whitten were agreeably surprised by a number of friends at their residence on the poor farm property at Waban Monday evening.

The guests included Judge J. C. Kennedy, Martin C. Laffie, Henry C. Daniels, ex-Alderman Heymer, Eugene Fanning and half a score of other prominent Newton men. They gathered to express their esteem of Mr. and Mrs. Whitten and to congratulate them on their successful management of the almshouse for the past seven years.

In behalf of the company Mr. Heymer presented Mr. Whitten with a handsome silver-mounted cane, and Mr. Eugene Fanning extended to Mrs. Whitten another gift in the form of a dinner set.

In a neat speech Mr. Whitten thanked the company and invited them to the prettily decorated dining room, where an elaborate spread was enjoyed.

Trolley Musicale.

Last week Mr. Robert Derrah inaugurated what promises to be the fad of the summer season, a trolley musicale, that is a trip by electrics through Boston and the suburban towns in special cars, each car having its quota of musicians. The initial trip started from Forest Hills, one car going by way of Roslindale, West Roxbury, Needham, Newton, Watertown, Cambridge, Boston and back to Forest Hills, while the other just reversed the route.

The trip is one of the pleasantest imaginable, running as it does for miles through the finest of country, along the Charles River, out through the Newtons, by the swell Newton Clubhouse and the many fine buildings for which the city is famous, then back through the best part of Boston; a trip of some three hours, during which not a foot of ground was gone over the second time. During the ride music by the quartet was constantly on tap, occasionally interspersed by selections by members of the party. Jollity reigned supreme throughout the evening.

At the stopping places large numbers were found anxious to see the trolley parties go by and get a bit of the music. In his last respect they were not disappointed, for the quartet answered every call and in many cases gave an encore number.

REAL ESTATE.

The National Home Building Company has sold to Augustus P. Loring four lots of land on Waban Hill road, Newton, aggregating 32,800 square feet.

Elizabeth J. Hunter has sold her estate, 79,230 feet of land, with buildings, on Hammond street, to Francis W. Lee.

Wilbur D. Merrill has purchased 14,634 feet of land on Carlton road from Emily W. Childs.

A lot of 10,251 feet, on Hyde avenue and Whitman road, has been sold by Jared Whitman, trustee of the George Hyde estate, to M. Louise Pratt.

MARRIED.

GILLELAN—GOODWIN—At West Newton, July 5, by Rev. H. W. Monro, Frank Sherwood Gillelan of Boston and Martha Eleanor Goodwin of Newton.

MILLS—BIGNELL—At West Newton, July 16, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, James Alexander Mills and Ellen Bignell.

DARLINGTON—RICH—At Newton, July 19, by Rev. C. E. Holmes, Clarence Darlington and Anna Rich, both of Boston.

MONRO—JORDAN—At Newton Lower Falls, July 18, by Rev. William Hall Williams, Hezekiah Usher Monro and Sarah Allen Jordan.

STONE—SWETT—At Newton, July 12, by Rev. C. E. Holmes, Earle Hubert Stone of Watertown and Mabel Swett of Watertown.

DIED.

GILMAN—At Newton Centre, July 18, Gorham Abbott Gilman, Jr., son of Gorham A. and Maud Achtler Gilman, aged 2 yrs. 4 mos.

O'CALLAGHAN—At West Newton, July 15, Alice Gertrude, daughter of John and Bridget O'Callaghan, 3 yrs.

SCULLY—At Newton Centre, July 15, James Henry, son of Patrick and Mary Scully, 4 yrs. 8 mos. 5 ds.

CAIN—At Auburndale, July 16, William Henry, son of Martin F. and Julia Cain, 2 mos. 14 ds.

BEAL—At Newton Centre, July 15, William B., son of A. F. and Ellen E. Beal, 4 mos.

LYONS—At Newton Centre, July 16, John M., son of Michael F. and Catherine Lyons, 1 yr. 6 mos. 16 ds.

PURCELL—At Newton, July 16, Timothy F., son of Michael and Catherine Purcell, 10 mos. 16 ds.

SMITH—At Newton Centre, July 15, Frederick R. Smith, 40 yrs. 2 mos. 28 ds.

ELWIN—At Newton Upper Falls, July 17, Joseph, son of Frederick and Elizabeth Elwin, 8 mos. 4 ds.

RYAN—At Auburndale, July 18, Annie M., wife of John H. Ryan, 25 yrs. 8 mos.

FORT—At Newton, July 18, Walter, son of Michael and May Fort, 2 yrs. 6 mos.

DUNN—At Newton Hospital, July 19, Beatrice, daughter of Lewis and Hannah Dunn, 15 mos.

TUMMON—At Newton, July 19, James J., son of Edward and Annie Tummon, 9 mos. 3 ds.

LORD—At Watertown, Mrs. Lucy L. H. Lord, widow of the late Charles H. Lord, formerly of Newton.

WELLS—At Plainfield, N. J., July 19, Henry Bartlett Wells, son of John T. and the late Sarah Bartlett Wells of Newton, 50 yrs. Services at Mt. Auburn Chapel at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon.

MOORE—At Newton Upper Falls, July 19, Catherine M., beloved wife of John B. Moore, formerly of F. street, South Boston. Funeral from her late residence, 1052 Chestnut street, Saturday, July 22, at 8.15. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Mary's Church at 9 A. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

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Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of Estates in the above villages.

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IF YOU ARE GOING TO DO ANY Paper Hanging or other Mural Decoration

Send us a postal card and we will call at your house and show you the finest line of the richest colors and designs there is in the market.

SILK, BUCKRAM, BURLAP, LEATHERETTES, CAMEOS, INGRAINS, EMBOSSED GILTS, and WHITE BLANKS, with MOLDINGS and DECORATIONS to match.

Consultation and estimates quite free. Orders for Painting, Tinting, Glazing; given as prompt and careful attention as orders for paper hanging.

We especially solicit work requiring superior skill and workmanship. Pictures framed in the latest and richest designs.

You should not fail to see the very latest thing in Art Glass. It is colored and designed in relief. Something entirely new.

HOUGH & JONES, Nonantum Building, 245 Washington St., Newton.

FURNACES

CLEANED NOW

Are Ready for Use Next Fall.

It is better for you, better for your furnace and better for us, to have the work done now than to wait until next fall when everybody is busy and you want your fire AT ONCE and can't have it because your furnace must be cleaned or smoke pipe made new.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO.

24 MAIN ST., WATERTOWN.

TELEPHONE 30, NEWTON.

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES, HOT WATER HEATERS, STEAM BOILERS, GAS RANGES, OIL STOVES AND KITCHEN WARE.

Ranges Repaired. Refrigerators Repaired.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK TO ORDER.

NORUMBEGA PARK

AUBURNDALE

FOR WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 24.

RUSTIC THEATRE.

Finest in America. | Nearly 2000 Free Seats.

Afternoons at 3.30; Evenings at 8.15.

N. Y. COMEDY COMPANY

Willett & Thorne and Company in

"An Up Town Flat."

The Komograph—F. J. Holland.

TALMA LADIES' MILITARY BAND.

Three concerts daily—1.15, 4.45, 6.45.

Electric Fountain plays every evening. Visit the Women's Cottage, the Indian Colony, the Restaurant.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

Always full of Interesting Sights.

Norumbega Park, Auburndale, Riverside, Newton Boat Club.

Wellesley and Boston Cars

DIRECT FROM

NEWTON, NEWTONVILLE AND WEST NEWTON

every twenty minutes on pleasant days, during the afternoon and evening, without change.

Fifteen Cents for Round Trip,

including admission to the Park.

Band Concerts and Theatrical Performances every afternoon and evening.

ADVERTISE IN THE GRAPHIC.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

All notices of three lines and under, 25 cents each time; over three lines, ten cents a line.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Family Horse. Seal brown, very handsome, 7 years old, 1050 pounds, Wilkes bred, fearless of electric cars, steam cars and steam rollers, very desirable for goddard buggy or light surry, good roadster and safe for ladies. Sell Cheap. Apply to G. W. Bush, Elmwood Stables, Newton.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A cut-under Carryall, extension top, in first-class repair; also Ladies' Phaeton, rubber tires, nearly new. Can be seen at G. W. Bush's stable.

To Let.

TO LET—Six furnished or unfurnished rooms for housekeeping; rent very reasonable. 39 Newtonville Ave., near Centre St., Newton.

TO LET—Unfurnished rooms with use of bath. Apply at 351 Washington street.

Wants.

WANTED TO BUY—A few shares of Newton & Watertown Gas Light Co. Stock. Address, A. B. M. Graphic Office, stating prices.

WANTED—In Newton or Newtonville, board for a lady, in pleasant location at reasonable rate. Address, E. P., Newtonville, Mass.

Miscellaneous.

LOST—A pair of gold-rimmed Eyeglasses. The finder will be rewarded by leaving them at the Library.

LOST—A pocket book containing a sum of money, a B. & A. R. R. Boston ticket book, and Woodland and West Newton tickets; between Nonantum square and Norumbega Park or in the Park. The finder will be suitably awarded by returning to Graphic Office,

PIANO—A nice upright piano to let for $12 per quarter, or may be purchased on easy terms. Apply to M. Morton, Nickerson's Block, West Newton. 38-tf

STORAGE—Separate rooms in brick block; $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Apply at Brackett's Coal Office.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office hours of the Secretary of the Associated Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provident Committee will be at the office to distribute clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday evenings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newtonville Square.

CUT PRICES.

FRANK SHINN'S LAUNDRY.

Shirts.....7c Collars.....1 1-2c
Cuffs, per pair. .....3c Underwear, piece....5c
Ladies' Shirt Waists.....10c.

If you send me a postal I will call for and deliver all Goods.

346 CENTER STREET,

Sumner Block. NEWTON.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mr. W. B. Bosson is in town for a few days.

—Mr. A. E. Hooper was in town for a few days this week.

—Miss Edith M. Greene is enjoying her vacation at Nantucket.

—Mr. Howard Moore has returned home after a trip at the seashore.

—Mrs. Edward L. Strong of Highland avenue is reported as seriously ill.

—Miss L. E. Thompson of Foster street is enjoying her vacation at Bath, Me.

—Miss A. Barton is summering at Annisquam. She registers at the Overlook.

—Mrs. Blackburn of Bowers street is enjoying a few weeks stay at Bath, Me.

—Miss Minnie E. Barrett made a short stay at the Atlantic house, Nantasket.

—Mr. Philip H. Moore left this week for an extended trip to Utah and the mines.

—Mr. C. W. Leonard and family of Forest street are summering at Nantasket.

—Mr. C. F. McBride of Watertown street has returned after a two weeks vacation.

—Mr. Swift of Otis street will enjoy the remainder of the warm season in Europe.

—Mrs. R. M. Pulsifer of Birch Hill road is at Bailey's Island, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. W. C. Boyden and family of Walnut street are summering at Bridgewaters.

—Master Pray, son of Mr. Frank W. Pray, is convalescing after a slight illness.

—Mr. Reginald W. P. Brown is among the guests at the Oakdene House, Pigeon Cove.

—Mr. and Mrs. Adams of Lowell avenue have leased the Thomas house on Austin street.

—Mr. S. K. Billings and son Harold have returned home after a few weeks stay in Maine.

—Mr. William Bacon is registered at the Newbury House, Nantasket, for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith of New York are the guests of friends here for a few weeks.

—The Newton Bicycle Club held an outing at the Atlantic House, Nantasket, Tuesday.

—Mr. William Hollings and family of Washington park are at Portland for a short stay.

—Mr. H. W. Calder and family of Austin street are at Little Deer Isle, Me., for a few weeks' rest.

—Mr. Calley and family of Austin street left Monday for their summer home at Plymouth, N. H.

—Mr. H. P. Dearborn and Mr. Sidney Bryant enjoyed a carriage trip to Nashua, N. H., this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tuttle of Harvard street are at Lake Winnepesaukee for a few weeks' stay.

—Mrs. John Beals of Washington street is the guest of friends at Providence, R. I., for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Harrington of Linwood avenue left Wednesday for a two weeks' stay in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Wellman and Prescott Wellman are at the Russell Cottages at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mrs. C. J. Maynard and daughter are entertaining friends at their summer residence at Centerville, Mass.

—Mr. Albert E. Hatton, the popular clerk at Payne's pharmacy, is passing his vacation at St. John, N. B.

—Among the summer residents at the Atlantic Club, Point Allerton, are Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Alley and son.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Bridgham are at the Atlantic Club, Allerton, for the remainder of the warm season.

—The annual picnic of the Church of Our Lady will be held Saturday, July 22nd, at Lake Waldon grove, Concord.

—Messrs. R. N. Woodworth and Charles Carter will return this week after an enjoyable stay at Bayville, Me.

—Mr. N. P. Upham and family of Highland avenue are at West Peabody for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. Sidney Hobson and son of Cabot street have returned home after a few weeks passed at Bethel, N. H.

—Mr. Harry E. Duncan of Foster street has returned home after several enjoyable weeks passed at Fryeburg, Me.

—Mr. Edgar Leonard of Foster street sailed this week for Europe. He expects to remain abroad several months.

—Rev. John Pollock of Scotland occupied the pulpit at the Central Congregational church, Sunday morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. V. Wentworth of Foster street have returned home after a few pleasant weeks at Easton, Mass.

—Mr. R. W. Buntin and family of Lowell avenue, are at Kennebunkport, Me., for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. J. D. Billings of Walnut street has returned home after a few weeks absence in Paris and Norway, Maine.

—Mr. Howard Frye and family of New York are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth at their home on Foster street.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smallwood, who were the guests of friends here, have returned to their home in New York.

—The Central Congregational church will be closed during August, and the society will worship at the Methodist church.

—Dr. George S. Woodman and family of Highland avenue are at Brooklin, Maine, where they will remain until about Sept. 1st.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Soule of Walker street left Wednesday for Little Deer Island, Me., where they will remain about two weeks.

—Mrs. William Thompson and son Cecil of Walnut street left this week for Randolph Hills, N. H., where they will remain several weeks.

—Rev. John Pollock of Scotland delivered an interesting address before the Y. P. S. C. E. at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

—Mrs. George A. Strout and daughter, Miss Gertrude Strout, of Lowell avenue left Wednesday for Brunswick, Me., where they will enjoy several weeks.

—Rev. Geo. A. Tewksbury of Concord, Mass., will preach at the Central Congregational church next Sunday morning. Services to commence at 10.45. All are cordially invited to be present.

—Among the engagements recently announced is that of Rev. William L. Worcester and Miss Ethel Burnham of Philadelphia. They are the guests of Rev. John Worcester at his summer residence.

—Letters remain in the post-office for Mr. J. E. Fitzgerald, Court street, Charles A. Love, 3 Highland park, C. W. Snow, Miss Florence Adams, Mrs. Walter S. Allen, 1 Harvard street, Miss Maggie Doncite, 13 Austin street, Mrs. McFarlane, Highland avenue, Miss Marie Agnes O'Conner, 23 Omar terrace.

—There was a gathering of Christian Endeavorers last Monday evening in the Methodist church, the occasion being an "echo meeting" of the convention recently held in Detroit. Addresses were given, and reports on the convention were made by the Rev. E. M. Noyes of Newton Centre, Prof. Amos R. Wells of Auburndale and William Shaw, treasurer of the United Society.

—Mr. N. H. Chadwick and family are at Starrking, N. H.

—Mrs. Geo. Jackson and children are at Old Orchard, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rich are sojourning for a while at Bedford Springs.

—Mr. Charles Harrington and wife of Linwood avenue are visiting with friends in South Waterford, Maine.

—Rev. Mr. Thompson exchanged pulpits with Rev. Dr. Mansfield of the Lower Falls, on Sunday morning last.

—The Misses Hooper have been entertaining a party of young people from this village at their summer residence at Bath, Me.

—Bev. Dr. Polluck of Glasgow, Scotland, one of the delegates to the Christian Endeavor Convention at Detroit, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church on Sunday morning last, preaching at the Methodist church in the evening.

—A party of boys, calling themselves the "Texas Rangers" and dressed appropriately for the name, enjoyed a week's camping at Heirds, Lake Wayland. They passed the time horse back riding, boating, hunting and fishing. Several fine specimens of the finny tribe were captured. One of the largest specimens was a bass weighing six and one half pounds, which was caught by Master F. H. Wetherell, and sent home as a trophy of his success as an angler. The party consisted of Masters Lane Schofield, L. H. Wetherell, F. A. Wetherell, Frank Garmon, Harold Gordon, Seneker Sandford and Walter Barney. Camp Pole Cat will probably be occupied by the young gentlemen several times during the warm season.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. L. Seaton is in Vermont for a few weeks' stay.

—Mrs. Claflin of Elm street is summering at the Cliff, Me.

—Mr. Dow is enjoying a few weeks' vacation in Vermont.

—Dr. P. J. Holmes and family are at the Atlantic club, Allerton.

—Mrs. Jane M. Hastings and family are summering at Craigville.

—Miss Maude H. Bixby made a short stay at Wianno this week.

—Mr. Arthur Hosmer of Hillside avenue is recovering after a severe illness.

—Miss Alice Thompson of Waltham street will pass her vacation at Alna, Me.

—Mrs. Thompson of Waltham street will pass a few weeks at Manchester, N. H.

—Mrs. A. M. Langley and family of Cherry street are away for a few weeks.

—Mr. Harry Crafts of River street is at Sugar Hill, N. H., for a few weeks stay.

—Miss Gertrude Haynes of Eden avenue is enjoying a few weeks stay at Alna, Me.

—Mr. Alfred B. Kershaw of Cross street is at Vernon, Conn., for a few weeks stay.

—Miss E. E. Simmons of Henshaw street is enjoying a few weeks in New Hampshire.

—Mrs. B. F. Freeman is registered at the Rockland house, Nantasket, for a short stay.

—Mr. E. Seeton has accepted the position of assistant ticket agent at the B. & A. R. R. station.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Davis of River street are in New Hampshire for a short stay.

—Mr. J. D. Robinson and family of Berkeley street have returned from the sea shore.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Church of Buffalo, N. Y., are the guests of friends here for a few days.

—The next regular meeting of the Odd Ladies will be next Tuesday afternoon, July 25th.

—The Misses Anna and Edith Claflin of Elm street are at Christmas Cove, Me., for a short stay.

—Mr. S. P. Darling of Parsons street is enjoying his vacation with his family at Corinth, Vt.

—Mr. E. H. Ferry and family of Berkeley street have returned home after a few weeks stay at Magnolia.

—Garden City Lodge, Knights of Honor, will hold its regular meeting this evening. A full attendance is earnestly desired.

—Mrs. Mason, police matron, leaves this week for Manchester, N. H., where she will pass several weeks.

—Miss Alice M. Walton enjoyed a short stay at Pigeon Cove this week. She stopped at the Pigeon Cove house.

—Mr. Thomas Reynolds and family, formerly of Cleveland, O., will reside here during the coming year.

—Rev. S. H. Dana, D. D., of Quincy, Ill., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Scott of Webster street leave August 1st for a few weeks' stay at the White Mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Warren and Miss Marjorie Warren are at Nantasket, where they will remain several weeks.

—Mrs. J. T. Blaisdell and Miss E. A. Blaisdell are passing the summer season at the Ocean View house, Pigeon Cove.

—The regular meeting of John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held Wednesday evening. Several candidates will be initiated.

—Mrs. John Mead and Master Clifford Mead of Hillside avenue enjoyed a few days as the guest of Mrs. Hastings at her cottage at Craigville.

—Mr. George W. Eddy and Mr. C. R. Eddy are passing a few weeks at Marblehead Neck. They registered at the Nanepashemet House.

—Mr. M. Frank Lucas attended the annual dinner of the Builder's Finishing Association at the United States Hotel Wednesday evening.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's association held a special meeting and drill at the engine house Monday evening. The meetings will be repeated this evening and Monday evening. The following Saturday the society will attend the muster at Pepperell.

—The alarm from box 341 at 8.10 Tuesday morning was for a slight fire in the house 251 Cherry street occupied by Mrs. Patrick Martin and family. The blaze started in the chimney and was caused by a defective flue. The damage to the building was slight.

—Letters remain in the post-office for Mr. L. Blanchard, Miss Maggie Barry, Mr. Thomas Collins, Miss Mary Crehan, Mr. W. H. Felton, Miss Mary Gaddis, Mr. James Hawes, Mr. John A. Hill, Mr. Jno. T. Leeson, The Rev'd Benj. Matran, Mrs. Josie Parker, Mrs. H. M. Seavey.

—A special meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Newton Veteran Firemen's association was held at the engine house Monday evening. Resolutions of sympathy on the death of the late treasurer, Mrs. Barry, were passed, and a copy will be sent to the bereaved family.

—The police received information yesterday of the death last Tuesday of John Barnard, at the State farm, Bridgewater. Barnard was committed from the Newton court last October for drunkenness. He was 80 years old and a well-known character in this place. For some time he was employed by the late S. F. Cate. It is believed that Barnard has a son at work on the B. & A. railroad.

—Fireman Osborne captured a runaway team Monday evening after an exciting chase. He was standing on the railroad bridge near the end of the Caroline block, shortly before 6, when a horse and wagon owned by Bemis & Jewett came dashing along Washington street from the direction of Lower Falls. Osborne rushed into the street and grabbed at the horse's head. Failing to reach the reins the first time he followed by the side of the animal, which was going at a mad gallop, until Cherry street was reached. Here Osborne caught the reins and with a sharp pull brought the animal to a stop.

WABAN.

—Mr. D. I. Baker is on a business trip to Montana.

—Mr. W. M. Buffum and family are at Goose Rocks, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. T. B. Wales, Jr., and family have returned from several weeks' outing.

—Mrs. C. J. Buffum and daughter have arrived home again from the seashore.

—Mr. F. W. Webster is now improving rapidly from the injury received to his leg recently.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. True start for Bethel, Me., Monday, where they will remain some time.

—Mr. Amasa Gould has returned from Boothbay, Me., to prepare for a sojourn in New York.

—Mr. R. S. Cloutman has sold his beautiful residence here, and will move to Boston in August.

—Dr. E. L. Jordan has gotten up a very convenient local time card of Waban trains. He has left a supply at the station.

—Mr. W. C. Strong has commenced the building of several streets through his land to connect with the syndicate land on Beacon street.

—Waban registeres a new arrival this week in the shape of a young son to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hill, Woodward street. Congratulations are pouring in.

—The interior of the house on Waban avenue, which the Rev. Mr. Williams recently bought, is being thoroughly put in order for his school in the fall.

—We regret to report the death of the six-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Myron C. Pease, who died at North Leverett, Mass., where they are spending the summer.

—Mrs. L. A. Merritt and friends started Monday by team for the Rangeley Lakes. They will stop at several places while en route, and will be gone about three weeks.

—For greater convenience to my patrons I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be transmitted to me by public telephone from Waban drug store, at my expense. Respectfully, Henry F. Cate. tf

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Whitten were very agreeably surprised Monday evening. A party of friends, composed of prominent citizens of the city, waiting upon them and presenting Mr. Whitten with a very nice cane and Mrs. Whitten with a china set. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Dr. Freeman's family are at Green Harbor, Mass., for a few weeks.

—Officer Tainter is taking a two weeks' vacation and is with his family at Hough's Neck.

—Our grocers now close at noon Wednesday, a system they will continue for two months.

—Fred Franklin has returned home after serving two years with the 2nd artillery, part of the time being stationed at Santa Clara, Cuba.

—Officer Armitage has been transferred from day to night duty on this end of Wellesley, and Officer Dunlavey will be on days by the change.

—The choir members and Sunday school teachers of St. John's church were given an enjoyable outing by a trip down the harbor Thursday by Fr. Callanan.

—Officer Armitage was called to the Dudley mills Monday to arrest an employee who had been concerned in an assault the previous Saturday evening. He was afterward discharged before taken to court.

—A party of three were summoned to appear at court by Officer Tainter Wednesday morning as a result of a Saturday night carousal. Judge Kennedy fined one of the number $10 and the other two $5 each.

—The two houses on the Monagan estate recently purchased by Mr. L. A. Gammons are being torn down. The latter will remove his business to his new site, having sold his present premises to the state park commission.

—Officer Dunlavey had an unruly prisoner Saturday night and but for the timely assistance of Watchman Cunningham at Sullivan's mills would have had a difficult task in taking his charge to the town lock-up. A fine of $20 was imposed by Judge Grover at Dedham Monday.

Flowers for the Sick.

The Boston Mutual Helpers have placed a tank for the reception of flowers in the new terminal station. It is located near track No. 1, in plain view of all who pass through the station from the trains. The flowers are collected every morning at 10 o'clock and distributed among the poorer tenements of the city. The Mutual Helpers have sixteen distributing stations in Boston, from which they send out each week over 4000 bouquets. To procure these they depend entirely upon contributions of flowers from friends in the country. It is hoped that those who enter the terminal station by the morning trains will aid in this work by bringing flowers. Even one small bouquet will help to brighten some poor homes.

"Do I want the earth?" echoed Alexander the Great. "I should say I do. I want all the earths there are!" "But, my master," urged one of his confidential advisers, "you couldn't display them to any advantage. You haven't the space." It was then that Alexander wept.—Chicago Tribune.

Bill: "And you say that they won't allow a fellow to throw himself head first from the East River bridge?" Jill: "That's what I said. It seems to be the only kind of a dive that the police interfere with around New York."—Yonkers Statesman.

Established 1878.

Samuel Appleton Shoes

are SUPERIOR to all others. They are made to PROPERLY fit your wife, children, or yourself.

48 WINTER ST.

No other Office in Boston.

W. H. COX, Auctioneer. Office, 70 Main Street, Watertown.

Wednesday, July 26, 1899,

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, will be sold at

Public Auction,

At Residence, 68 Gardner St., Newton, Mass,

Household Furniture

A great variety of Household Goods, consisting of Kitchen Range, Dining Table, Refrigerator, Chairs, Lamps, Velour Couch, Centre Table, Clocks, Carpets, Rugs, Pictures, Easy Chairs, Stair Carpeting, Lace Curtains, Straw Matting, Chamber Sets, Mahogany Bureau, Mattresses, Bedding, Woven Wire Springs, Bric-a-Brac, Tinware, Crockery, etc.

This is a desirable lot of goods and housekeepers should see the same before purchasing.

SALE POSITIVE. TERMS CASH.

All goods to be removed on the day of the sale.

Helping People

—TO—

SAVE MONEY

affords us much pleasure Many times during the year we sell goods less than cost and in this way many people are enabled to save money by purchasing from us.

Every day in the year you will find many things at our store for

LESS THAN COST

We have been looking about and find several good Bargains this week as follows:

Ladies' Muslin Wrappers, White Yoke, 2 rows braid, front back and shoulder caps, good value at $1.50. Our price.....	98c.
Ladies' Fancy front White Pique Shirt Waists, actual cost $1.75. Close out.....	98c.
10 doz. Ladies' good quality Percale Shirt Waists, worth 50c. Our price	29c.
5 dozen good quality White Lawn Shirt Waists, worth 75c. Our price	49c.
22 Ladies' All Wool Bicycle Suits actual cost $7.50. Close out.....	4.98
3 dozen Ladies' White Pique Dress Skirts, cost $1.25. Our price.. ...	79c.
2 dozen Ladies' Figured White Pique Dress Skirts, cost $1.50. Our price	1.25
2 dozen Ladies' Covert cloth Bicycle Skirts, regular price $1.98 Our price	1.49
16 Ladies' All Wool Bicycle Skirts, actual cost $2.75. Close out.....	1.98
14 Ladies' Covert fancy trimmed Bicycle Skirts made to sell for $2.75. Our price.....	1.75
6 dozen Ladies' Linen Crash Dress Skirts, full 4 yards wide, actual worth 75c. Our price.....	49c.
3 dozen Misses' Crash Dress Skirts, trimmed with white braid. Should sell for 75c. Our price.....	59c.
2 dozen Misses' White Pique Dress Skirts, plain and trimmed with Chenille braid and Hamburg insertion.....	98c., 1 69, 1.98
10 dozen Children's fancy Duck Dresses, trimmed with white braid, ages 2, 4, 6, actual worth 50c. Our price.....	29c.
3 dozen Children's Pique Reefers, white, pink and blue, worth $1.75. Our price.....	1.25
5 dozen Ladies' White Lawn Shirt Waists, 2 clusters fine tucks and 2 rows fine insertion, worth $1.50. Close out..	1.00
3 dozen Ladies' fine Percale Shirt Waists, Round White Muslin yoke, worth $1.75. Our price.....	1.25
2 dozen Ladies' plain and fancy Silk and Satin Waists, good value at $5.00. Our price	3.98
3 dozen Ladies Fancy Silk Waists actual worth $4.00. Our price....	2.69
16 Ladies' plain and trimmed Outing Suits, cost $10.00. Close out.....	4.98
42 Ladies, and Misses' Silk and Satin lined Jackets, cost $6. Our price..	2.98
15 Ladies' Cloth and Silk Capes, worth $2.50. Close out.....	125
28 Children's All Wool Reefers, handsomely trimmed, ages 4 to 12, actual cost $2.25. Close out.....	1.00

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Money Refunded if Not Satisfied

P. P. ADAMS & CO.

133 and 135 Moody St.,

Near Hall's Corner, WALTHAM.

Open Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings.

Mrs. Justwed—Before we were married you said you would be willing to go through anything for me.

Mr. Justwed—So I am, dearest; but the way you hold on to your fortune is a caution.

Miner Robinson,

Electrical Engineer,

Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.

The fitting of private residences for the Electric Light a specialty. **ELECTRIC LIGHT** High grade electrical work of every description.

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Is the cheapest and most economical fuel for domestic purposes. You should try it in your furnace to appreciate its worth.

It contains one-half less ash than hard coal—sifting ashes is hereby avoided. In equal weight Coke will furnish as much heat as hard coal and at far less money. Orders for Coke can be left at the

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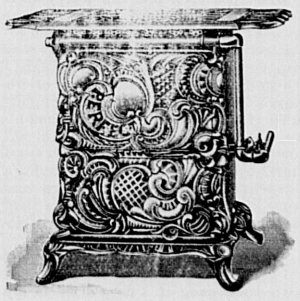

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Send a postal card and have an agent call to give you an estimate of cost.

Newton & Watertown Gas Light COMPANY.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by John P. Lilleback to Addie F. Harris dated April 13th 1898 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds libro 2651 folio 553, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on August 14th 1899 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed namely. A certain parcel of land situated in that part of Newton called West Newton being lot numbered one (1) as shown on a "plan of building Lots in West Newton" drawn by E. S. Smilie C. E. dated February 24 1896 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist Deeds Book of Plans 101, Plan 38 said lot being bounded as follows—Northeasterly by a forty foot way called Harris Road one hundred (100) feet, Southeasterly by lot numbered eight (8) on said plan sixty-five (65) feet, Southwesterly, by land now or late of John Davis one hundred (100) feet; and Northwesterly by Cherry Street sixty-five (65) feet, containing 6500 square feet of land more or less being the same premises conveyed to John P. Lilleback by deed of Addie F. Harris dated April 13 1898, and recorded with Middlesex So Dist Deeds.

The sale will be made subject to the principal and interest if any which may be due to a mortgage to the West Newton Savings Bank and also to a mortgage to Andrew B. Potter and also subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments now due for or on account of said premises.

Further particulars at time of sale.

ADDIE F. HARRIS
Mortgagee

Vineland Grape Juice.

As a table luxury, as a delicious and in every way satisfactory beverage for the table, Vineland Grape Juice has no equal.

It is thoroughly wholesome; especially desirable to serve at whist parties or social entertainments. Served in a punch bowl with chopped ice, it is preferable in every way to the usual stronger beverage.

25 Cents Pint.
45 Cents Quart.
10 Cents Trial Bottle.

Can be supplied by the case.

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Newtonville, - Mass

JOHN B. TURNER. GEO. F. WILLIAMS

Mortagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael W. Cannon and Catherine Cannon his wife to Henry F. Guild, dated February 29th, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2444, Page 61, for breach of the conditions therein contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Monday, the fourteenth day of August, 1899, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land situated in that part of Newton, in the County of Middlesex called NEWTON HIGHLANDS, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of Dedham Street and a new Street laid out by the grantors leading easterly from and at right angles with said Dedham street; thence running Easterly on the southerly line of said new street, seventy (70) feet; thence turning at a right angle and running southerly on remaining land of said Catherine Cannon, eighty (80) feet; thence turning at a right angle and running Westerly on remaining land of said Catherine Cannon seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of said Dedham st.; thence turning and running Northerly on said Dedham street eighty (80) feet to the point of beginning; containing 5600 square feet of land, and being part of the premises conveyed to said Catherine Cannon by deed of Patrick McGrath dated June 22nd, 1895, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2385, Page 239. Together with a right of way for all purposes for which a street is commonly and properly used over said new street so far as the same adjoins the above described premises.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments

$100 at time and place of sale.

HENRY F. GUILD,
Mortgagee.

Boston, July 18th, 1899.
H. W. MASON, Atty.,
31 Milk Street.

CITY OF NEWTON.

CITY HALL,
West Newton, July 20, 1899.

Bigelow School House For Sale.

Proposals will be received at the office of the Public Building Commissioner for the purchase of the Bigelow School Building, including Boilers, Plumbing, etc., until 12 M. Saturday, July 29th. The building to be taken down and removed from the lot within 30 days from date of purchase.

GEO. H. ELDER,
Pub. Building Commissioner.

SAIRY SPENCER'S REVOLT.

By CARRIE BLAKE MORGAN.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

Abraham Spencer came up the lane from the fields, carrying his discolored old straw hat in his hand and mopping his face with a red cotton handkerchief. He walked stiffly and slightly bent forward from the hips, as do most hard-working men who have passed the half century mark, but he set his heavily shod feet down with a firmness that bespoke considerable physical vigor as well as mental decision.

He scanned the house sharply as he approached, and his shaggy brows were drawn almost together in a frown. It was the middle of a sultry August afternoon, yet the doors and windows were all closed and the green holland blinds were drawn down. He tried the back door and found it fast, and, though he pounded on it with his horny knuckles, there was no response, save a startled "cuk, cuk, cuk!" from an old hen with a brood of downy chicks wallowing in the dust beside the steps.

"Now this is mighty strange," he muttered perplexedly. "I wouldn't 've thought Sairy 'd go away from home this way all of a sudden. She didn't say a word about it at noontime. She's never done such a thing before as I know of."

He stood still for a little while, meditatively rubbing his thumbs and forefingers together while he pondered the unprecedented situation.

"Couldn't be asleep, I reckon," he conjectured. "Never knowed her to sleep in daytime."

Nevertheless he came down the steps and went around the house to a chamber window, where he parted a tangle of hop vines and rapped sharply on the sash.

"Sairy!" he called. "Sairy! Are you to home?"

There was a slight sound from within, as of a creaking board beneath a careful footstep; then the shade was lifted at one side and a thin, startled, elderly face looked out.

"What on earth is the matter, Sairy? What's the house all shut up like a jail for?" demanded Abraham Spencer in a high pitched, irascible tone. "Don't you know the Rhynearsons 've been here and gone away again?" he went on. "I saw 'em from the north meader, and I've come clear home to see what's the matter. Was you asleep? Didn't you hear 'em knock?"

Mrs. Spencer rolled up the shade and lifted the sash with hands that trembled.

"Come now, speak up quick," added her husband impatiently, "for I'm goin after 'em and bring 'em back, and I want to know what to tell 'em."

"No, no, Abra'm, don't go after 'em." Mrs. Spencer dropped on her knees and leaned her arms wearily on the window sill. She spoke pleadingly, and there were tears in her voice as well as in her eyes. "Oh, Abra'm, I kep' 'em out a purpose."

"You—what?" Abraham Spencer's tone implied that he was forced to doubt the evidence of the ears that had served him well for nearly threescore years.

"I kep' 'em out a purpose. I knowed you'd be mad, but I couldn't help it. I'm just too mortal tired and miser'ble to care what becomes of me. I ain't able to get supper for you and the hands, let alone all that Rhynearson gang. I've worked so hard today, and I didn't sleep much last night for my rheumatiz. I'm gettin old fast and breakin down, Abra'm. I can't hold out much longer if I don't slack up a little on hard work."

"Well, why in thunder don't you slack up, then? What's to hinder you from goin to bed after breakfast and stayin there till dinner time?"

"Now, Abra'm, that's what you always say, and it's so unreasonable. Who'd do the work if I went to bed? Who'd feed the chickens and pigs, and milk the cows, and churn the butter, and clean the vegetables, and bake the bread and pies, and keep the whole house in order? You'd come out slim if I went to bed, Abra'm."

"Well, slim or no slim, I want you to either go to bed or else shut up your complainin."

"Now, Abra'm, if you only would be a little reasonable. All I ask is that you let me slack up a little bit in ways that I can. There ain't no sense in us havin so much comp'ny now since the girls are married and gone. Comp'ny makes so much hard work, specially town comp'ny. Them high flyin town folks don't care a snap for us, Abra'm. They just like to be cooked for and waited on, and kep' overnight and over Sunday, and fed on the best of everything, from spring chicken to watermelons. Now, them Rhynearsons"—

"Them Rhynearsons 're my friends," sternly interposed Abraham Spencer, "and so long's I have a roof over my head my friends 're welcome under it. I wouldn't 've b'lieved such a thing of you, Sairy. I hain't any doubt you're tired. I'm tired myself most of the time, but I don't make that an excuse for slightin my friends."

"But you don't have to cook for 'em and wait on 'em, Abra'm, when you're so tired and worn out that you can't hardly drag one foot after the other, and"—

"Don't begin that old tune all over again. I've heard it a many a time already. You're gettin so you're always complainin, and if there's anything I hate it's a naggin woman. Now, understand, I'm goin after the Rhynearsons. I'm goin to make 'em come back if I can. Am I to say you was away from home or asleep or what? It won't do for me to tell 'em one thing and you another, so just tell me what to say, and be quick about it."

"Tell 'em anything you like, Abra'm. I don't care what. All I ask of you, if you're bound to go after 'em, is that you'll stop at Selwood's and get Sophrony to come over and do the work while they're here."

"What, hire her?"

"Why, of course. You wouldn't ask a poor girl like Sophrony to work for you for nothin, I reckon."

"My land, Sairy, how often 've I got to tell you I can't afford to pay out money for help in the house? If you once begin it, you'll be always wantin help, and there's no sense in it. Why, there was my mother"—

Mrs. Spencer staggered to her feet. She was a tall, stoop shouldered, weak chested woman; her scant hair was iron gray, her hands were hardened and swelled at the joints with years of toil, and her face was deep lined and sallow. Just now it was as near white as it could be, and a sudden hunted, desperate look had come into it, a look that stopped the words on her husband's lips. He broke off abruptly and looked at her in stern surprise and displeasure.

"I never knowed you to act up so cranky, Sairy. I can't see what's gettin into you. Now, I've got no time to fool away. I'll tell Mis' Rhynearson you was asleep and didn't hear 'em knock, shall I?"

"Tell her anything you like," was the reply in a strange, still voice that suited the look in her face. "I won't contradict you."

"But how do you know you won't? We ought to have a clear understandin. What you goin to tell Mis' Rhynearson when she asks you where you was?"

"She won't ask me."

"Well, now, I'd like to know how you know she won't?"

"Because I'm not goin to give her a chance."

The window sash slid down to the sill, and the shade dropped back to its place. Abraham Spencer let go the hop vines and watched them cluster together again with a slightly dazed look in his deep set gray eyes.

"Now, what in blazes could she 've meant by that last?" he meditated un-

"What, hire her?"

easily. Then his flat, straight cut lips closed in a hard line, and he added as he turned shortly away: "But I ain't a-goin to ask her. When a man can't be master in his own house, it's time for him to burn it down or blow his brains out."

Mrs. Spencer heard his heavy heels resounding on the hard beaten path as he went around the house, and each relentless step seemed to grind its way into her quivering nerves. Ordinarily she would have taken timid note of his movements at the edge of a window shade, for her husband's anger had always been a dreadful thing to her, but now she opened the outer door and stood there, watching, while he brought a horse and wagon out of the barn and drove rapidly away. When he had passed out of sight, she exclaimed bitterly:

"I'll not stand it! I'll hide myself! I'll get out of this before he gets back with that gang if I drop dead in my tracks!"

As a first and very womanish step in the execution of her resolve she sat down on the doorstep and cried. Her meager frame shook with dry, convulsive sobs, such as are born of wornout nerves, aching muscles, a lonely heart and a starved soul.

She did not heed approaching footsteps and scarcely started when a neighbor paused at the foot of the steps and spoke to her.

"Why, Mis' Spencer, what's the matter? I hope nothin's gone wrong?"

Mrs. Spencer's sobs ceased and her face hardened as she met the woman's inquiring eyes.

"It ain't nothin that I want to talk about, Mis' Howard. I've about got to the end of my rope; that's all. I'm tired of livin and wish to heaven I was dead this minute."

Mrs. Howard held up her hands.

"Don't say that, Mis' Spencer," she remonstrated. "Now, I don't know what's gone wrong, and I hain't the least notion of tryin to find out. I only beg of you not to wish you was dead. It's such a fearful wish. We don't any of us know what death is."

"We all know it's rest, and that's all I care to know," said Mrs. Spencer. She leaned her chin on her hands, her elbows on her knees, and gazed into vacancy with red rimmed, unlovely eyes.

"No, we don't even know that," said Mrs. Howard, with impressive earnestness. "That's just one of the things we've been taught, and we like to think it's so. We don't know the first thing about death, Mis' Spencer, except that it turns us cold and stiff and fits us for the grave. We don't any of us know what goes with the livin, thinkin, sufferin part of us. Sometimes I think maybe it stays with us in the grave, so that we hear and know things, same as when we was livin. I shouldn't wonder if we could lay in our graves and hear the birds singin and the rain fallin and feel the sun shinin above us. Now, s'posin you was in your grave, out there in the little buryin ground in the meader, and s'posin you could hear these little chicks chirpin to be fed at sundown and you not here to feed 'em, and the cows comin up the lane to be milked and you not here to milk 'em, and your husband trudgin home, slow and tired and hungry, and you not here to get supper for him, do you reckon you could rest then, Mis' Spencer?

"And s'posin that after a bit you'd hear some other woman's voice a-callin the chickens and some other woman's hands rattlin the stove lids around, a-startin a fire to cook supper for your husband. You'd most likely want to get up out of your grave then, but you couldn't. You'd just have to lay there and hear things goin on without you day in and day out, year in and year out, and watch yourself goin to pieces inch by inch and crumblin to dust. There wouldn't be much rest about that, Mis' Spencer, would there, now?"

Mrs. Spencer arose with the slow painfulness of stiffened rheumatic joints and turned a shocked, resentful face upon her visitor.

"Mis' Howard," she said sternly, "if I found a fellow mortal in trouble and couldn't think of a single comfortin thing to say to her, I'd go away and leave her alone. I wouldn't try to knock out the last prop from under her. If a body can't b'lieve in the rest that's in the grave, I'd like to know what we can b'lieve in. I never heard such scand'lous doctrine since I was born."

She turned abruptly and went into the house, closing the door between herself and her unorthodox neighbor, and listened until the sound of receding footsteps died away.

"There, I hope she's gone, with her croakin. I was that afeard she'd hang around and hinder me too long. Land, 4 o'clock a'ready!" as a timepiece in an inner room gave four hard, metallic strokes. She hurried into the bedroom and came out rolling a pair of heavy gray blankets into an uncouth bundle. Then she took a bottle from a shelf in the pantry and filled it with rich, sweet milk. As she put the cork in she suddenly stopped and listened, then opened the door a little way and listened again intently.

"Wheels!" she ejaculated. "Now, if it should be them, goodness help me to get into the cornfield before they come in sight."

She caught up the blankets and snatched a raspberry pie in its tin plate from the table. Thus equipped for flight she opened the door and went hurriedly out. At the foot of the steps the brood of little chickens met her in full force, fluttering around her feet and impeding her progress.

"Shoo! Shoo!"

She pushed them aside with one foot and waved the pie at them frantically, but they followed close at her skirts, with dismal chirps that went to her heart.

"Poor little things, how well they know it's their supper time! If I'd only had time to feed 'em. Like as not nobody else'll think to do it."

She hesitated and looked back at them pityingly. But the rattle of wheels sounded closer now, and her heart hardened. She went on again, striving to redouble her speed, but the blankets were cumbersome, and the raspberry pie was shedding its sticky juice up her sleeve.

Her arms were near to breaking and tears and perspiration mingled in the hollows of her cheeks when at last she reached the cornfield and stumbled in between the tall green rows. She dropped the blankets and almost fell upon them in her exhaustion. The bottle and pie were allowed to shift for themselves, and the latter poured out the last remnant of its crimson juice at the roots of a corn hill.

Presently Mrs. Spencer sat up and listened again. She could no longer hear the sound of wheels nor any sound save the rustling of the millions of corn blades in the great field about her and the voice of a meadow lark singing from the top of a tall charred stump near by. She sat still and rested a little while longer. Then she stood up and tried to see the house, but the tasseled tops of the corn were two feet above her head. She made her way cautiously to the outer row and peered out between the stalks, but the low sun beat straight into her eyes, and the higher ground of the meadow, full of haycocks, intervened. She could see only the weather worn roofs of the house and barn. She crept back and took up her burden again of blankets and bottle and pie and trudged on deeper into the sheltering labyrinth of corn. When she had put half the width of the field between herself and the house, she felt safe for the time being and sat down again to rest and bide her time.

Her objective point was an old dugout in the face of a stony ridge just beyond the cornfield. It had been constructed for a potato cellar and was used only for storing those edible tubers in winter. From March to November it was empty and forgotten, given over to rats and spiders. She had chosen it for her refuge over all the other nooks and crannies on the farm because of its isolation. No roving member of the objectionable "gang" would be likely to stumble upon it and discover her. But it was well up the face of the ridge and visible from the house, so she did not think it best to risk discovery by approaching it in open day.

She partly unrolled the blankets and lay down upon them, turning her worn face up to the sky with a deep drawn breath of rest and a delicious new sense of freedom. Her close environment of tall corn shut out the horizon, but she knew when the sun had sunk below it by the tinted glow that overspread her small vista of sky and the fresher breeze that came whispering among the corn blades, precursor of the coming night.

After a time dark shadows began creeping along the furrows, as if striving to steal upon her unawares, and in the purpling firmament above two or three pale stars took form and blinked coldly down at her. She sat up and shivered, and her heart sank a little at thought of the potato cellar and the lonely night.

"Dew's a-fallin!" she exclaimed in dismay, with care for her rheumatism, and as quickly as might be she gathered up her belongings and resumed her flight. In the fast gathering night the way to the potato cellar seemed long and rough, and when she had reached it she found it a stronghold defended by wild blackberry vines that she must tear away with her naked hands before she could gain an entrance.

The clumsy door opened outward, and yielded only inch by inch to her repeated jerks. Each time a blackberry vine was wrenched out by the roots it brought down a shower of loosened gravel upon her defenseless head from the crumbling banks that towered high on either side, but at last a dark aperture yawned before her wide enough to give her entrance. She wondered why she had not foreseen the need of a candle and some matches as she groped her way within and pulled the door shut. As she did so there came a great roar and crash of falling gravel outside. It sounded a perfect avalanche, and she congratulated herself on having escaped it.

The atmosphere of the little cavelike place was close and musty from long lack of ventilation, and Mrs. Spencer found the abrupt change from the pure outer air almost stifling. She decided that she must reopen the door and leave it so through the night, but when she attempted to do it she found the door immovable, held shut by the mass of gravel that had fallen against it. The discovery left her aghast.

"Why, now—if I can't get out and nobody has the least notion where I am, why—it's 'most like bein buried alive!"

The situation was disheartening, but the direst forebodings must yield to extreme bodily weariness, and soon she had spread her blankets on the dry straw of a potato bin and stretched her aching frame upon them.

For an hour or more her mental worry and her "rheumatiz" united in tormenting her; then came sleep and wooed her to rest with the welcome thought of no breakfast to get in the morning and no disturbing voice to break in upon her slumbers with the announcement of "gettin up time."

But she dreamed, and all through her dream sounded the chirping of hungry little chickens, the lowing of unmilked cows and the slow, heavy tread of her husband's feet coming up the lane at evening time. "Tired and hungry and you not here to get supper for him," droned the reproachful voice of her neighbor, running like a dirge through the other sounds and making of the dream a wretched, haunting nightmare.

"Drat that Mis' Howard! I'll never speak to her again," was Mrs. Spencer's first waking thought. A thin shaft of daylight with the yellow glint of a well risen sun in it was forcing its way into the cellar through a crevice an inch wide above the door. Involuntarily Mrs. Spencer sat up and listened for the familiar sounds of her dream. But she heard only the bickering of a pair of wrens in the blackberry vines outside and the scurry of a rat that scampered across the cellar floor and plunged into his hole in a corner. This served to draw her attention to her surroundings.

In an opposite bin lay some sorry looking potatoes, with long, ghostly white sprouts and a winding sheet of cobwebs. Near the center of the earth floor stood a battered old sheet iron stove with some rusty joints of pipe rising shakingly to the thatched roof, ten feet above. The hired men had set it up during the cold snap in March and built a fire in it to keep themselves warm while they cut potatoes for seeding. A dozen matches and a clay pipe half full of burned tobacco lay on its hearth forgotten.

Mrs. Spencer felt a little light headed when she stood up, and thus was brought to remember that she had eaten nothing since noon of the preceding day. She looked about for the pie and bottle of milk. The latter was intact, but the former had vanished, leaving only its tin plate as tangible evidence that it had existed. Two little know-

She partly unrolled the blankets and lay down upon them.

ing, exultant eyes were shining up from the rathole in the corner. Mrs. Spencer looked troubled.

"Well"—a long, quivering breath—"I cert'nly said I wished I was dead, but—slow starvation is a little more'n I bargained for."

She spoke aloud and shrank from the sound of her own voice, it was so shut in and sepulchral. She turned to the door and strove now with all her strength to push it open, but it withstood the onslaught without a tremor.

She desisted at length and sat down on an upturned apple box, exhausted and gasping for breath. The place was stifling. Oh, for a breath of pure, sweet air! Her outraged lungs seemed burning in her breast, and her mouth and throat were parched. She opened the bottle of milk and took a portion. She was tempted to drink it all at one welcome draft, but refrained and corked it up again resolutely.

During the long hours of that forenoon she attacked the door repeatedly, but always futilely, and finally, when the sweltering August sun had passed the meridian and was beating down mercilessly on her retreat, she gave up, and, bursting into a wild fit of weeping, she crept back into the bin and lay down on her blankets.

Hours later, when she had wept a great deal and slept a little, she opened her swollen eyes and saw the red gold of sunset shining in above the door.

"Twenty-four hours," she said to herself, and a great longing came upon her to know how "Abra'm" and the old home were doing without her. She dragged the apple box close to the door and mounted upon it, thus bringing her eyes to a level with the crevice. There lay the farmhouse and its peaceful surroundings spread out below her like a quaint, sun kissed old picture; but, oh, how distant it was, how far beyond the sound of her voice, even though she should shriek aloud! The broad meadow and the great field of rustling corn lay between.

At first there was no sign of life about the place, except the patient cows standing in the lane waiting for the bars to be let down, but presently, while she waited and watched for the men to come in from their work in the far north meadow, she decried a curl of smoke rising from the kitchen chimney. A queer, ghastly little caricature of a smile flashed across her face.

"Now, if I was near enough to hear the stove lids rattle," she whispered, "I could 'most imagine I was dead and in my grave, like Mis' Howard said."

For a long time she stood with her eyes at the crevice and her hands grasping the rough frame of the cellar door, watching that changing, darkening spiral of smoke. Once the kitchen door opened, and a woman stood for an instant in sight. The watcher squinted her eyes in a desperate endeavor to concentrate her gaze.

"I s'pose it's Mis' Rhynearson," she muttered, with a resentful snap in her tone. "It's just like her cheek to take possession of a body's house and act as if she owned it! I can't see how Abra'm can like them Rhynearsons so well; they're such pestiferous folks. To think of her there, a-livin high off the fresh bread and cakes and pies that I baked, and the cheese I made, and the butter I churned, and me here, a-starvin!"

The contrast was too pitiful. In all her hard, meager life she had never before known the pangs of hunger and thirst. Her eyes filled and the vision was for a time shut out. When she looked again, the curling smoke was scarcely discernible and all the angles of the old house were toned down by the softening shadow of approaching night.

She could make out the figure of a man standing by the bars. It might be one of the hands or—it might be—yes, it was Abra'm! He had turned and was going slowly toward the house, and she knew him by the forward stoop of his body and that characteristic something in the way he set his feet down as he walked.

She thought he would go in at the kitchen door, but he passed on around to the front porch and sat down, alone, on the steps.

Presently it struck her that his head was bowed upon his hands and that his attitude was one of deep dejection. But she was not quite sure. He was so far away, and the shadows lay deep between. Still the longer she looked the more his fading outline seemed to appeal to her, until at last she was overcome with the conviction that sorrow, rather than anger, ruled in her husband's heart.

"He ain't mad at me! I just seem to feel he ain't mad at me! Oh, Abra'm, Abra'm!"

She shrieked his name aloud again and again, each frenzied effort shriller than the last, but the narrow crevice threw the greater part of the sound back into the cellar, and Abraham Spencer sat still, with bent head, unhearing, until the night had thickened and shut him from her sight.

The black hours that followed were terrible to her. Remorse and a reawakened longing to live and to go back to her deserted duties now united with hunger and thirst to torture her. In the middle of the hot, stifling night she was forced to drain the last swallow of milk from the bottle, and still her thirst was so great that she tossed and moaned in the fitful bits of sleep that came to her. Once she was awakened by a touch, a weight like that of a hand upon her shoulder, and she started up with a glad cry on her lips, but it was only her cellmate, the rat. He scampered away to his own corner, and she lay there with a convulsive horror upon her, watching and listening lest he return. She told herself that he would come back tomorrow night, when she would have less strength to frighten him away, and all the nights after, when her poor body might lie there lifeless at his mercy.

She wondered, with an awful shuddering wonder, whether it could be that her soul must linger near and witness the degrading annihilation of its erstwhile tenement. A maddening horror of death seized her. She staggered across to the opposite bin and made a desperate attempt to eat one of the raw, moldy potatoes.

At the first hint of morning she was again on the apple box, with her eyes at the crevice. But now there was a thick white fog all over the land, and no vaguest outline of her home was visible to her.

The wrens were bickering spitefully over their nest, not an arm's length away from her face.

"Oh, hush!" she said to them pityingly from the bitter depths of her own experience. "You poor, blind little things, you don't know how short life is, after all, and how little it matters if things don't go just to suit you!"

The small pair were struck motionless and dumb by the mere sound of her voice and forgot to renew their quarrel. Presently the father bird went away to his day's work, and the little mother settled down to the monotony of her home duties, both unconscious of the yearning of the lone watcher at the crevice.

Many times that day she crept back and forth between the bin and the apple box. When her head swam and her trembling limbs gave way beneath her, she would stagger to the bin and fall upon the blankets. But no sleep came and no rest, and after a time her strength so far forsook her that she could no longer mount upon the box. Then she lay still and gazed at the strip of light above the door until it seemed a streak of fire scorching her eyeballs.

And all the time she was listening, listening, for the sound of a footstep or a voice.

Thus the night found her and again added its horror of darkness and rats. The fever of hunger and thirst was upon her. Her tongue and lips were swollen, and a devouring flame burned in her

At first hint of morning she was again on the apple box.

vitals. Her senses were no longer normal, and she heard sounds and saw objects that had no existence in reality.

All night long she watched the dark corner where the rat dwelt, and her distorted fancy magnified him into a monster of the jungle. In the cunning of semidelirium she made plans to frighten him and keep him at bay, and finally, in the dark hour before dawn, she crept stealthily from the bin, whispering through her swelled lips:

"Fire! Fire will keep him away!"

She clutched an armful of straw and crawled on hands and knees across the earthen floor to the sheet iron stove. Keeping keen watch of the dread corner, she thrust the straw into the stove and groped for the matches on its hearth. A scratch, a flash, a tiny flame, then a roar!

She dragged herself to the bin and brought more straw and more until the thin iron of the stove and the rickety pipe clear to the roof were red and roaring. The already hot and vitiated atmosphere of the cellar was now raised to an unbearable temperature, and soon she succumbed to it, falling upon the ground, face downward, in a mad effort to get away.

No longer fed, the straw fire languished and went out, but its mischief was done. The dry thatch of the roof had caught from the redhot pipe and was blazing up, slowly at first, but ever surely. Soon the cinders began to fall into the cellar, and one struck her bare neck as she lay. She cried out with the pain and struggled a little farther away, but the brands fell faster as the aperture around the pipe broadened, and her doom would have been certain had there not been another restless heart and a pair of sleepless eyes on the old farm.

The hired men were awakened by the excited voice of Abraham Spencer shouting:

"Up, boys, up! Bring water! The potato cellar's afire!"

He was away with two great pails of water in his hands before the men were fairly awake. When they followed him, they found him on the roof of the cellar. He had succeeded in extinguishing the fire, and as they approached he suddenly dropped his pails and, falling upon his knees, crept close to the charred edge of the chasm in the roof. Leaning far over, he shaded his eyes and peered keenly into the streaming depths below. A faint moan had reached him, and now, as he listened, another came quivering up to him.

"My God!" he cried, springing up. "She's down there, boys! Sairy! Run for shovels! Oh, run, run!"

He himself ran like a madman, but only a little way. Then he turned and ran as madly back to the cellar, where he attacked the fallen gravel with his hands and beat and tore at the door until the heavy boards, all stained with his own blood, were rended from their fastenings and he had leaped into the cellar and caught up the prostrate figure he found there.

It was hours afterward that Mrs. Spencer aroused from the stupor that was upon her and began to comprehend again the realities of life. She was in her own clean, soft bed, and the cool breeze of evening was fluttering the hop vines at the window. She felt pain when she attempted to move, and there were bandages on her hands, her head and her neck, but the pain was not acute, and the soothing effect of an opiate still lingered with her. Somewhere in the outer distance she heard the faint, familiar tinkle of a cow bell and—yes, the muffled rattle of stove lids in the kitchen. She lifted her head from the pillow to listen and found her husband sitting, silent, close beside her.

"Who is it, Sairy? What do you want?" he asked as she felt the strange tenderness that vibrated in his rough voice.

"Who's in the kitchen, Abra'm? Is it—Mis' Rhynearson?"

"No, Sairy, it ain't. Mis' Rhynear-

son went home double quick when she found there wasn't anybody here to wait on her. You knowed her better than I did, Sairy. That's Sophrony Selwood in the kitchen, and she's goin to stay there till she dies—or gets married."

She closed her eyes to hide the starting tears, but they forced their way through the interlaced lashes. Suddenly she turned to him and spoke the thought that filled her heart.

"Oh, Abra'm, it was so long! Why didn't you try to find me? Why didn't you come sooner?"

"My land, Sairy, I never once thought of the dugout! I was too busy lookin everywhere else for you. First of all, I drove clear over to Lizy's to see if you was there That's a good 16 miles, you know, and took a big slice out of the first day. Then we went to all the neighbors and hunted the whole place over, but none of us ever thought of the dugout. I don't know why, but we didn't. Then that night Mis' Howard come over and told me—well, what you said to her, you know, Sairy, and she—she spoke of the crick."

"The crick?" wonderingly.

"Sairy"—he suddenly bent over and put his arms around her and drew her to him—"I was goin to have the crick dragged today, and if I'd found you there, Sairy—I couldn't ever 've stood it."

"Pshaw, Abra'm!" she whispered chokingly and put up her bandaged hand to stroke the furrowed stubble of his sunburned face.

A Critical Child.

School children are so observant, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, especially of their teachers, and more especially when they are just starting out in school.

A little Cleveland girl of 6 years came home one day with her mind filled with that new wonder, the schoolroom.

"How do you like your teacher?" her mamma asked.

"She's a very nice teacher," said the little one, "only it's such a pity she doesn't speak so many of her words right. I shouldn't think they'd let her teach till she learned to say them so people could understand."

"Why, what does she say that is wrong?"

"Well, yesterday she was going to say, 'Pass from the room quietly,' and what do you think she did say? She said 'pawss,' just like that. I guess nobody didn't understand her at first, and then this morning we were talking about trees, and she said 'brawnches'—yes, ma'am, just like that. She's a nice teacher, but you got to get used to her before you can understand her language."

Sampson's Anemometer.

When Admiral Sampson was a lieutenant in command of a small sailing vessel, he worked on a kind of anemometer or wind gauge. Finally it was complete, and one day it stood on the roof of the cabin, which protruded for some distance above the deck. The little boat was rocking idly to and fro in a calm. Lieutenant Sampson was below, enjoying a siesta. Suddenly a gust of wind rippled the water and the mainsail boom swung violently across the deck. Smash, and over into the fathomless deep went that precious anemometer.

"Orderly!" called the officer of the deck.

"Yes, sir," replied the bluejacket, saluting.

"Inform the commander of the ship that his anemometer has gone overboard."

"Yes, sir."

The orderly made for the cabin companionway.

"And, orderly"—

"Yes, sir."

"Break it to him gently."—Argonaut.

Detecting False Jewels.

By looking at objects through a screen of two glass plates, one laid upon the other and one being of a blue tint obtained from oxide of cobalt, while the other was of a yellow tint got from oxide of manganese and iron, Henri Cross finds that objects which to the naked eye appear the same in color look different through the screen Thus a green emerald looks a rosy violet through the glass, but a false green emerald looks green. True sapphire keeps its natural blue through the screen and false blue sapphire appears a rosy red. An Egyptian cup of Sevres blue paste appeared blue save a part restored, which was red. He was able to conclude that the Egyptian paste had a base of copper blue and the restored part one of cobalt.—London Globe.

His Reward.

Some years ago, as the mailboat from Ireland was entering Holyhead harbor, a lady fell into the water. One of the sailors, an Irishman, jumped overboard and rescued her from death by drowning. When she was safe on deck again, the husband, who was a calm spectator of the accident, handed the brave sailor a shilling. The spectators did not hesitate to express their indignation at the man's meanness, when the sailor, with native shrewdness, threw a new light on the matter by saying: "Arrah, don't blame the gintleman. He knows best. Maybe if I hadn't saved her he'd have given me half a crown."—Macmillan's.

He Didn't Know.

At Devonport some years ago a soldier was brought before the commanding officer for selling part of his kit, when the following dialogue took place:

Colonel—Now, Private Murphy, why did you sell your boots?

Private Murphy—I'd worn 'em for two years, sorr, and thought they were my own property.

Colonel—Nothing of the sort, sir. These boots belong to the queen.

Private Murphy—I'm sure I'm sorry, sorr, but I didn't know the lady took twelves. (Collapse of colonel.)—London Standard.

RONDEL.

What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.
O'er fields of fragrant heather,
By sunny ways we've strolled.

Our hearts have ne'er grown cold
Through all life's dreariest weather.
What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.

So why should we care whether
Some years have past us rolled?
I'll wear, by love consoled,
Age gayly as a feather.
What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.

—William Aspenwall Bradley in Columbia Literary Monthly.

AN OBSTINATE HEN.

She Met Her Match In a Still More Obstinate Missouri Boy.

Down in Missouri lives a boy who likes pets. He began with a pair of pigeons that he got in trade for a dog that he had traded a knife for. His parents allowed him to keep the pigeons until they multiplied so that there were pigeons all over the place. Then he sold the pigeons and bought a goat that ate the clothes off the line every Monday. He was compelled to dispose of it, and traded it for a pair of game chickens. In a week there wasn't a rooster left in the neighborhood; the game rooster had killed them all. His father took the game chickens for a ride one night and lost them three miles out in the country. Three days afterward the boy brought them home, but he never told any one how he got them. And so he fought for his pets one by one—his dog was lost, his lamb stolen, his rabbits ran away. He has come down to one old hen.

Recently he bought a "settin" of eggs. A "settin" of eggs is as many as a motherly hen can hatch into chicks. He had made up his mind that his hen was lonely and needed company, and what so companionable as a hatch of little chicks to scratch for? The hen, however, had different views, and didn't want to sit on the eggs. But he was not a boy to be stumped by a hen—he had borne too many losses already.

He put the eggs in a box in which he had made a nest of hay. Then he planted the indignant hen on them, put a board in which he had bored a lot of holes over her and left her to come to terms. That night his big brother kicked off the box and set the hen free. The next morning the boy put her back, and put some bricks on the board, for he thought she had raised the board and released herself. The brother kicked both bricks and board off that night. The boy replaced hen and board again, and again they were kicked off. Then he got a board and made a hole in it for the hen to poke her head through and nailed the board to the box. Once a day he takes the board off and chases the hen around the yard for exercise, and twice a day he carries food and water to her.

What's the use of trying to discourage a boy like that?—Kansas City Star.

Why They Swapped Fines.

Travelers in Europe are limited by the railroads to a small amount of baggage carried free, usually about 56 pounds. In a train in Belgium recently two fellow travelers got into conversation, when one asked leave to measure the other's trunk. The result was that the measurer said:

"Your trunk is seven and a half centimeters too long and has no right to be in the compartment of free luggage. I am a railway inspector and must fine you 5 francs. Please give me your name and address."

The proposed victim of misplaced confidence was, however, equal to the occasion.

"Kindly lend me your measure that I may satisfy myself on the subject."

Then, with a polite smile, "I am a director in the royal weights and measures office. To my great regret I notice that your measure is not stamped, as is required by law; so that, firstly, your measuring is not legally valid; and secondly, it is my painful duty to subject you to a fine of 50 francs. Please give me your name and address."—Kansas City Journal

Whittier Color Blind.

Mr. Whitney greatly surprised me by confessing that he was quite color blind. He exemplified his condition by saying that if I came to Amesbury I should be scandalized by one of his carpets. It appeared that he was never permitted by the guardian goddess of his hearth to go "shopping" for himself, but that once, being in Boston and needing a carpet, he had ventured to go to a store and buy what he thought to be a very nice, quiet article, precisely suited to adorn a Quaker home. When it arrived at Amesbury, there was a universal shout of horror, for what had struck Mr. Whittier as a particularly soft combination of browns and grays proved to normal eyes to be a loud pattern of bright red roses on a field of the crudest cabbage green. When he had told me this, it was then easy to observe that the fullness and brilliancy of his wonderful eyes had something which was not entirely normal about them.—Gosse in Bookman.

Bound to Remember.

In a certain town in the upper peninsula there is a rather eccentric old fellow who follows the trade of a carpenter. One day a friend of his met him hurrying along the street oblivious to everything and as he approached he was overheard muttering to himself "seven feet, seven feet, seven feet, seven feet."

"Well, John, what's the matter?" asked his friend.

"Hello, Mister George. Dat old Irishman on de corner gafe me an orter to make him up a box and I'm afrait I forget de measure." Then he started on again, muttering to himself, "Eight feet, eight feet, eight feet."—Detroit Free Press.

He Was There.

She sighed, as girls will sometimes, and then said:

"There are moments when I feel as if I would hesitate even if the best man in the world asked me to marry him."

"Olivia," he cried, "you must be a mind reader. I was just thinking of asking you to be mine."

Four seconds later she reluctantly promised that she would name an early day.—Chicago News.

When a mother is shedding tears over the neglected, misunderstood child in the story book, she boxes the ears of her own if it interrupts her.—New York Press.

What has become of the old fashioned man who couldn't get his boots off when he got them wet?—Atchison Globe.

There is nothing so utterly hollow as a kind word that should have been spoken yesterday.—Evangel.

Railroads.

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Drawing-room cars on all day trains and sleeping cars on all night trains.

The train between Boston and New York leaves either city at 12 noon and makes the run in five hours and forty minutes. No excess fare

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I have used your Anodyne Liniment in treating our infant (only six months old) for colic, and our little three year old daughter for summer complaint and bowel diseases, and found it to be excellent. JOHN L. INGALLS, Americus, Ga.

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"Best Liver Pill made." Positively cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, all Liver and Bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25c. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Legal Notices.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Louis W. Worthing to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District deeds Book 2655, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 29, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 26, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 520 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 12794 square feet of land.

Also a certain other parcel of land being lots numbered 76, 77 and 100 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces, Mass., made by E. Worthington Jr., dated April 15, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 8117 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Worthing from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFNUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur C. Morey to Arnold A. Rand, Albert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated Dec. 13, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 33, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 24, 25, 26 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 7200 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Morey from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Roston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary A. Caulfield to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 11, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2605, page 457, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, Aug. 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely;—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 420 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 15800 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Caulfield from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale; balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Elisha S. Hayes to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated January 20, 1898, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2638, page 95, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely.—All those parcels of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 1, 2, 3 13 14 18 as shown on a "Plan of Lots at Newton Terraces, Mass. made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 104, plan 8, containing about 21898 square feet of land

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to said Hayes from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
No. 166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Julia A. Stearns late of Rindge in the County of Cheshire and State of New Hampshire deceased, or in the personal property hereinafter described.

WHEREAS Warren W. Emory appointed executor of the will of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Cheshire in the State of New Hampshire has presented to said Court his petition representing that as such executor he is entitled to certain personal property situated in said County of Middlesex, to wit:

A deposit of a sum of money in the Newton Savings Bank in Newton in said County of Middlesex and praying that he may be licensed to receive or to sell by public or private sale on such terms and to such person or persons as he shall think fit—or otherwise to dispose of, and to transfer and convey said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty fifth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the NEWTON GRAPHIC a newspaper published in Newton, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty ninth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Legal Notices

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Fred W. Smith to Frank L. Ferguson, dated February 10, 1898 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2644, page 14, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, not released, on Monday, July 31st, 1899 at half past three o clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises in said mortgage deed described, excepting the parcel released as hereinafter stated.

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton comprising lots numbered "Twenty five" "Twenty seven" "Twenty nine" and "Thirty one" on a plan entitled, "Plan of Land in West Newton belonging to George D. Cox Jr., William Bradford Surveyor, April 15, 1891" recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Plan Book 73, plan 34. Saidparcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly side of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of the premises, thence running Easterly by said Warwick Road, one hundred ninety nine and 10-100 (199 10) feet to lot No. 33 on said plan; thence turning and running Northerly by said lot 33, ninety five and 32-100 (95.32) feet to land of unknown owners; thence turning and running Westerly by said last mentioned land, one hundred ninety nine and 40-100 (199.40) feet to lot No. 23 on said plan; thence turning and running Southerly by said lot No. 23 eighty nine (89) feet to said Warwick Road at the point of beginning. Containing eighteen thousand two hundred twenty two and 90-100 (18222.90) square feet. Being a portion of the premises conveyed to me by said Frank L. Ferguson by deed dated January 4, 1897, recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2546, page 281, and the premises are subject to the restrictions therein contained, excepting, therefrom, the premises described in Partial Release, thereof, from Frank L. Ferguson to Fred W. Smith, dated September 9, 1898, and recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 2699, Fol. 399, which released portion comprises lot 25, and a portion of lot 27, aforesaid, and is described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly line of Warwick Road at the Southwesterly corner of said lot No. 25, thence running Northerly by lot No. 23 on said plan, eighty nine (89) feet to land of owners unknown; thence turning and running Easterly by said land of owners unknown, fifty one and 66-100 (51.66 feet to a point four and 97-100 (4.97) feet distant Easterly from the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Southwesterly through said lot No. 27 by a straight line, ninety and 71-100 (90.71) feet to said Warwick Road at the dividing line between said lots Nos. 25 and 27; thence turning and running Westerly by said Warwick Road, fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning. Containing about 4426 square feet.

Terms: $200. will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days thereafter.

FRANK L. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.

July 5, 1899.
CHARLES D. ADAMS, Atty.,
23 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George H. Pratt to Natick Five Cents Savings Bank dated June 8 1894, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex (So Dist) libro 2284, folio 217, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the seventh day of August 1899, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, ail and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain lot of land situate in that part of Newton called Auburndale, being lot No, 2 on a plan of house lots drawn by Estes Oct. 25, 1893 for G. H. Pratt, bounded as follows:—beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Auburndale Avenue at lot No. 1 on said plan; thence running southerly one hundred fifty-six and 90-100 feet to the southeast corner of lot No. 3, thence running northwesterly on lot No. 3 one hundred one and 56 100 feet to Camden Road, thence northerly on said road sixty one and 58-100 feet on a curved line, thence northerly eight and 95-100 feet: thence northerly and easterly on a curved line sixteen and 85-100 feet, thence easterly on Auburndale Avenue forty-three and 42-100 feet to the point of beginning.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

NATICK FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK
By FREDERICK O. BASTON its Treasurer
Natick, Mass. July 13, 1899.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

Estate of Hiram Leonard, late of Newton in said County, deceased.

The undersigned hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed by the said Probate Court as commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of the said Hiram Leonard, late of said Newton in said County, deceased, and we have appointed Saturday the twenty-ninth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and Wednesday the sixth day of September A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, as the time and the office of Arthur E. Denison, room 50 Equitable Building Boston, Mass., as the place for our meetings, at which times and place creditors having claims against said estate may present the same for allowance.

Dated at Boston this tenth day of July A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM B. FRENCH,
ARTHUR E. DENISON,
Commissioners.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate not already administered of Alpheus W. Snow late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDGAR SNOW
ANNIE E. SNOW
Adms.

Pleasant St. Newton Centre Mass
July 13th 1899.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of Simeon L. Whitcomb late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payments to

EDWARD O. NOYES,
HERBERT WHITCOMB,
MARY L. WHITCOMB,
Executors.

264 Centre Street, Newton.
June 27, 1899.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah Jane Forsyth late of Newton Centre in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WALTER G. FORSYTH, Adm.
125 Parker St., Newton Centre.
July 14, 1899.

M. C. HIGGINS,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

—AND—

SANITARY ENGINEER.

Plumbing Work in all its Branches.

Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Sumner's Block, Newton.

Telephone No. 106-3.

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R·I·P·A·N·S on the package and accept no substitute. R·I·P·A·N·S, 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

Lawyers.

C. H. SPRAGUE. M. L. MESSER.

SPRAGUE & MESSER,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW

71 EQUITABLE BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS,

TELEPHONE **3078.

Residence of both, Auburndale.
Telephone, West Newton 113-5.

LAW OFFICE.
W. F. & W. S. SLOCUM.
WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,
City Solicitor of Newton.
257 Washington St., Herald Building
BOSTON, MASS.
Residences, Newtonville.

HERBERT M. CHASE.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642,
73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Residence: 56 Bowers St., Newtonville. Telephone: Haymarket 1465-4

DANIEL J. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
18 Pemberton Square, Boston.
Cole's Block, 367 Centre St., Newton.
Newton Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

Dentists.

DR. S. F. CHASE,
DENTIST
Dennison Building, Washington Street, corner Walnut, Newtonville.
Careful and thorough operating in all its branches.
NEW METHOD FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

DR. ELBRIDGE C. LEACH,
DENTIST,
66 Huntington Ave., Boston.
Newton Centre Office, Bray's Block, Fridays and Saturdays.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 32-5 Newton Highlands.

DENTIST.
H. E. JOHNSON, D. D. S,
At Newton Centre every day.
(Eighteen years experience.)
Relieves pain in filling teeth, conservative methods.
Union Block, Opposite Depot, Newton Centre.

Banks

The West Newton Savings Bank
(Incorporated 1887)
West Newton, Mass.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, President.
JAMES H. NICKERSON, Treasurer.
ALFRED L. BARBOUR, Clerk.
Trustees: Austin R. Mitchell, Prescott C. Bridgham, Charles A. Potter, Alfred L. Barbour, C. F. Eddy, Frank E. Hunter, Edward C. Burrage, Benj. F. Otis, C. C. Bragdon, H. R. Turner, Edward P. Hatch, J. C. Kenedy.
Committee of Investment: Austin R. Mitchell, Charles A. Potter, Prescott C. Bridgham E. P. Hatch and F. E. Hunter.
Open for business daily 8.30 to 12 M., 1 to 3 P. M., except on Saturdays, 8.30 A. M, to 12 M.
Deposits will be put on interest quarterly if made before the 10th of January, April, July and October.

Newton National Bank,
Newton, Mass.
Business Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p.m. On Saturdays, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.
FRANCIS MURDOCK, President.
B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier.

NEWTON SAVINGS BANK.
INCORPORATED 1831.
Business Hours, 9 to 3. Saturdays, 9 to 1.
Total Deposits per last Quarter's Statement,
July 8th, $3,748,963.39.
Quarter Days the TENTH of January, April, July and October. Dividends declared the Tuesday following January 10th and July 10th, are payable the day after being declared.
TRUSTEES:
John Ward, Samuel M. Jackson, Dustin Lancey, William C. Strong, Francis Murdock, Charles T. Pulsifer, Charles A. Miner, Warren P. Tyler, Harry W. Mason, Eugene Fanning, William P. Ellison, Edmund T. Wiswall, William F. Bacon, Thomas W. Proctor and G. Fred Simpson.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
Charles T. Pulsifer, Francis Murdock
Samuel M. Jackson.
TIME OF MEETINGS:
TUESDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH WEEK.
CHARLES T. PULSIFER, President
ADOLPHUS J. BLANCHARD, Treasurer.

Every wearer of glasses, or everybody that has trouble with their eyes, should read this: We have 3 of the best opticians in Boston, who are on duty at our establishment from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. to make free examinations of the eye by artificial light; we charge you nothing for this, whether you buy glasses or not; should you require glasses we can furnish a very fine pair of gold spring glasses, sold by the trade generally at $2 for only $1; we give absolutely free with each pair a fine rolled-gold chain and safety link which is actually worth alone $1; this offer is for a limited season; call at once. KEENE OPTICAL CO., 130 Washington St., Boston.

J. H. LOOKER,
French Cleansing and Dyeing.
Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.
Particular attention paid to Blankets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens, and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.
21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Miss Beck is visiting in Hingham.

—Rev. E. Y. Mullins is sojourning in the south.

—Mr. D. H. McWain is entertaining his mother.

—Mrs. Mansfield of the Pelham is in Connecticut.

—Dr. Luther G. Paul is yachting on the coast of Maine.

—Mr. Arthur Bull of Centre street left yesterday for Orleans.

—Mr. Herbert Claflin of Chase street is at Greenhill, Nantasket.

—Mr. Joseph Walker of Langley road is reported seriously ill at his home.

—Miss Lena Twombly of Crescent avenue is spending the summer at Deer Island, Me.

—Mrs. O. J. Hall and Mrs. H. M. Clark of Newbury street are in Rhode Island this week.

—Mr. F. H. Wheelock and family of Pleasant street have removed to Syracuse, N. Y.

—Mrs. Edgeton and family of Crystal street will pass the summer in Washington, Vermont.

—Mr. G. W. Cobb of Philadelphia is visiting his parents at their home on Pleasant street.

—It is expected that Rev. Mr. Love will occupy the pulpit of the First Baptist church next Sunday.

—A number of "kissing bugs" have been rounded up of late, and are remarkable for the size and variety.

—James Belcher is expected to return today from South Hingham, where he has been enjoying his vacation.

—Dr. Leach and family are at Hingham Centre for a month's stay. Dr. Leach will be at his Newton Centre office Fridays and Saturdays as usual.

—The topic at the meeting of the Young People's Union, connected with the First Baptist church, next Sunday evening, will be "Making the Most of Vacation."

—Mr. and Mrs. Lendo G. Smith have issued invitations for the marriage of their sister, Miss Florence Eliza Smith to Granville Stanley Hall to take place Thursday, July 27, at 6.30 p. m.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gorham Abbott Gilman of Ward street, have the sympathy of many friends in the death of their son, Gorham A., Jr., aged 2 years. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at the house.

—Miss Ida Ayres, literary editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser, and her sister, Miss Delania, left Boston last Tuesday evening on one of the Kennebec Line steamers for Southport, Me., where they intend to spend their vacation.

—Rev. E. Y. Mullins expects to be in or about Newton Centre for the next six weeks, that he may be easily found by his parishioners. He will probably be heard in his pulpit at the First Baptist church on the first and second Sundays in September.

—For greater convenience to my patrons, I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be left with Mr. John W. Howe, High street, who will forward them to me with the greatest possible dispatch. Respectfully, HENRY F. CATE. 16 tf

—Frederick R. Smith died last Saturday at his home 189 Sumner street after a brief illness. Death was due to pneumonia. Mr. Smith was 40 years old and a native of Chelsea. For a number of years he had been in charge of the book-keeping department at A. H. Davenport's furniture establishment on Washington street, Boston. He was unmarried and is survived by a widowed mother and a sister. The funeral services were held Tuesday morning at the house in charge of Rev. E. T. Sullivan. The remains were removed to Dover, N. H., for interment.

—Mrs. J. B. Ward and Miss Minnie Ward are in Concord, N. H.

—Mr. Oscar Colby and family are in South Orleans for a visit.

—Mr. T. B. Baxter and family have taken a house on Morseland avenue.

—Miss Dora Bassett of Morton street is visiting in Somersville, Conn.

—Mr. Day of Northampton is visiting Mr. Brickett on Glen avenue.

—Mr. C. W. Ellis of Plainfield, New Jersey, is here the guest of his brothers.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Colby left this week for a visit in South Orleans, Mass.

—Mrs. A. E. Lawrence has gone to Seal Harbor, Maine, to pass the summer months.

—Letter-Carrier John M. Barry resumed duty Wednesday morning, after a week's illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Kidder of Sumner street have gone to North Falmouth for an outing.

—Mrs. George F. Richardson and family of Marshall street have gone to North Scituate.

—Ashley Cutting will enter his duties as station agent at Chestnut Hill depot, next Monday.

—Mr. Herbert F. Butler of the central postoffice is enjoying his two weeks' annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barney of Pelham street are in Amherst, New Brunswick, for two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Bowen of Commonwealth avenue are in Maine for a portion of the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford of Glenwood avenue are receiving congratulations on the birth of a child.

—Julius Peterson swam five miles in two hours and thirty minutes, in Crystal lake, last Saturday afternoon.

—Mrs. William C. Wiswall of Oak Hill, 75 years of age, is receiving a visit from a sister who is in her 81st year.

—Mr. George Keating of Newton Highlands is on duty at the central postoffice in the absence of Clerk Butler.

—Mrs. George H. Williams, Mrs. Gair Tourtellot and Miss Barbara Tourtellot arrived last week from Chicago.

—Rev. and Mrs. Philip S. Moxom of Springfield, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Levi C. Wade at her Oak Hill residence.

—Chesley Houghton of Glenwood avenue fell from his bicycle last Saturday afternoon, and badly tore his clothing, besides sustaining a number of painful bruises.

—Advertised letters in the postoffice for Joe Bergeron, P. E. Cliff, Newton Academy, Mrs. Eben Cutler, Israel Dudley, Lizzie McDonald, J. B. Robinson, Chas. L. Sanford, Joseph F. Stone, Mrs. M. Alice Turner, Wm. Porter, 77 Washington street, Maggie Flora Walker, 25 Beacon street. Fourth Class—H. L. Gardner, box 553.

—A members' monthly handicap called out a large number of players last Saturday afternoon at the links of the Newton Centre Golf Club on Institution Hill.

Player.	Total.	Handicap	Net
D. A. Harrington	95	12	83
E. H. Kidder	96	10	86
W. M. Noble	95	9	86
H. Bailey	98	9	89
E. Y. Mullins	98	9	89
S. A. Shannon	100	10	90
C. W. Royce	93	3	90
C. A. Sawin	110	20	90
J. D. Green	96	5	91
Wm. Byers	105	12	93
E. L. Allen	102	7	95
D. Chester	119	24	95
H. B. Hollings	107	10	97

—Mr. H. Washburn of Everet street received a letter to-day from his son, Corporal J. S. Washburn, of U. S. Marines, on board the cruiser Chicago, Admiral Howson, now on the 2,000 mile cruise, dated Zanzibar, East coast, Africa, after stopping at Aden, Arabia, crossed the Indian Ocean, on their way having crossed the equator. They had a jolly time when old Neptune came on board with all his tribe. Every man who had not crossed the line was shaved and ducked in a big canvas tub. Corporal Washburn was one of them. The weather is very fine, they being seven degrees south of the equator.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Mrs. Shumway is at Scarboro, Me.

—Miss Lena Holmes is at Alton Bay, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins are at Ogunquit, Me.

—Mrs. Broderick has gone to Intervale, N. H.

—Miss Mabel Richards is at the Central house at Holderness.

—Mr. W. C. Prescott and family have gone to the Maine coast.

—The Hutchinson family have returned after an absence of a few days.

—Dr. Wiley spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. G. L. Forristall at Allerton.

—Samuel R. Moulton will be the chum of Arthur Logan at Harpswell Neck.

—The family of Mr. E. Everett Bird are at Canterbury, N. H., for the summer.

—Mr. W. E. Ryder, who has been quite ill for two or three weeks, is now improving.

—Miss Amy Susmann is at Winthrop Beach as the guest of her Grandmother Susmann.

—Mrs. J. F. Darcey of Winchester has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Farnum at Rockledge.

—Miss Rand and Mrs. Edes of Hartford street have gone to Maine for a stay of several weeks.

—Mr. E. L. Davis of Eliot has been confined to the house for a few weeks past on account of illness.

—The Misses Grace and Kittie Bail are in Switzerland, where they will make a stay of two months.

—Mrs. A. F. Hayward of Centre street is at Eggemoggin, Me., where she will remain until Sept. 1st.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. O'Connor of Erie avenue are taking a trolley trip into the central part of the state.

—Mr. Arthur W. Wood and wife of Hyde street have returned from a stay of two weeks at his former home in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Kent of Colorado Springs have been visiting their mother, Mrs. H. R. Kent of Lake avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Kent, Mrs. H. R. Kent and Miss Pennell have gone to Maine, visiting Portland and later the Lakes.

—Chemical B of the fire department extinguished a burning haystack on Woodward street, the property of T. M. Sullivan, about 7.30 Tuesday evening.

—We notice the flag flying at the corner of Hillside road and Bowdoin street, and on inquiry find it is because the park is being mowed and cared for, the first time this season.

—Mr. Robert M. Clark, who has his home at Mr. E. Thompson's on Hartford street, has returned from Maine, where he has been spending several weeks for the benefit of his health.

—The Logan family, with the exception of Miss Margaretta, will leave to-day for Harpswell Neck on the coast of Maine. Miss Margaretta Logan and Miss Marjorie Goodwin will go to the same place next week.

—At the Methodist church next Sunday evening there will be the third service in the series of "Hymn Writers and Their Hymns." Subject, "William Cowper." Service one hour. The pastor will also preach in the morning. At the evening service only Cowper's hymns will be sung.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—For greater convenience to my patrons, I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be left with Mr. John W. Howe, High street, who will forward them to me with the greatest possible dispatch. Respectfully, HENRY F. CATE. 16 tf

OLD LETTERS.

The house was silent, and the light
Was fading from the western glow;
I read, till tears had dimmed my sight,
Some letters written long ago.

The voices that have passed away,
The faces that have turned to mold,
Were round me in the room today
And laughed and chatted as of old.

The thoughts that youth was wont to think,
The hopes now dead forevermore,
Came from the lines of faded ink
As sweet and earnest as of yore.

I laid the letters by and dreamed
The dear dead past to life again;
The present and its purpose seemed
A fading vision full of pain.

Then, with a sudden shout of glee,
The children burst into the room;
Their little faces were to me
As sunrise in the cloud of gloom.

The world was full of meaning still,
For love will live, though loved ones die;
I turned upon life's darkened hill
And gloried in the morning sky.

—Frederick George Scott in Boston Transcript.

SALMON FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Stories About This King of Fish by an Experienced Angler.

"A salmon doesn't take the fly as a trout does, and it never rises to one while it is passing up or down stream," said an experienced angler for this king of fish. "It is only while the salmon is lying at rest in pools, the reposing water at the foot of some rapid or the silent starting place of such a rapid that it will respond to the fisherman's cast.

"Salmon may be moving along by the thousand in the deep stretches of a stream that extend perhaps for a mile between rapids, but the angler might drop his flies above them for a month if it were possible without even being rewarded by a single rise. The pool is the place to whip and the time early morning or late in the afternoon. If the epicurean denizen of the pool is so inclined, there is sport ahead for the angler. He drops his fly lightly on the water, and then the salmon in the humor will rise to it and seize it at once. Then the excitement begins. It is divided between the fish and the angler. The more the salmon tries to get out of trouble the deeper he gets the fisherman in. The fish no sooner feels the hook in his jaw than he seems to realize that he has got to get it out as soon as possible. Then things begin to boil. The first thing the fisherman knows a hundred feet of line has spun from his reel, and he thinks he is in for a long chase down stream, when suddenly the salmon doubles and dashes straight back toward the boat. Then there is work for the angler if he expects to reel in the slack of the line and get it taut again in good time.

"No sooner is the line taut once more than the salmon feels its tension through the hook in its jaw, and the chances are that he will shoot upward and out of the water his entire length and more. Taking his header, he dashes madly down into the depths again, tearing this way and that way, darting around and around and making lively work for the fisherman and the handler of his boat. After an exciting series of maneuvers such as this the mad fish may take it into his head to start down stream like a steam engine, putting the guide at his best to keep the boat near him. The salmon may lead a chase of a mile in this way, then stop suddenly and resume its leaping and doubling tactics.

"The fight may last an hour or more, and if the angler is skillful and cool and his guide or gaffman dexterous and watchful the contest should have but one ending, and eventually the glittering prize will be stretched at the bottom of the canoe. If the angler is not skillful and cool, the fight will also have but one ending. The glittering fish will not be stretched on the bottom of the canoe, but in a very short time will be at the bottom of the pond, no doubt congratulating himself that his foeman was not worthy of his steel."—Washington Star.

A Philadelphia Scheme.

"Give me a glass of sherry," he said to the man behind the bar. "Don't fill the glass too full."

The bartender winked at me and put the sherry bottle and a wineglass on the bar. The middle aged man felt carefully in the tail pocket of his coat and drew therefrom an egg. Breaking the shell, he emptied the contents into the wineglass and poured enough sherry on top of it to fill the glass to the brim. Then he tossed the drink off, laid down 10 cents and walked out.

"That beats me," I exclaimed when he was out of hearing. "Ever see it done before?"

"Yep, several times by him," answered the bartender. "One of the sort that plays 'em close, you know. Saves 5 cents every time he takes a drink, for the regular price of sherry and egg is 15 cents, as you probably know. Where does he get the eggs? Search me. Guess he must have hens or else stand in with a man who does, for the eggs he brings here all look just as if they were newly laid. Good day!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Country With One Policeman.

There is one country in the world, and probably only one, which gets along with a single policeman; that is Iceland. Iceland is peopled by the descendants of vikings, including many famous warriors and heroes, but they are so lawabiding that they have no need of policemen. The solitary officer, in spite of his great responsibility, has a very easy time. He is maintained more for ornament and dignity than for use. The Icelanders think it would not do to have a capital without a policeman, and so they keep one. This police force is large in one sense. Its member is six feet high, broad shouldered and handsomely uniformed.—Green Bag.

Worth Witnessing.

Mrs. Peck—Yes; they missed something from the counter where I had been making some purchases, and as I was leaving the shop a detective stopped me and led me back to the office, where they told me that I was suspected of being a shoplifter.

Mr. Peck—Well, that was awkward, to say the least.

Mrs. Peck—Awkward? For about a minute I was simply speechless with indignation.

Mr. Peck (regretfully)—Oh, I wish I had been there!

Counts Up.

"My dear," he said in a mildly reproachful tone, "I have no doubt at all that you are a good bargain hunter and that you always get really excellent bargains, but you get too many of them."—Chicago Post.

WE Have a Large Broom.
Shall Make a Clean Sweep.

of Remnants and Odd Lots of all kinds Goods previous to our Semi-Annual Inventory, on August 1st.

Every Remnant, Every Odd Article has its Price.

CHEAP AS DIRT.

The better judge you are of value the more you will buy.

These People Know a Good Thing.
They Have Been to

The Central Dry Goods Co.,

107 to 115 Moody Street, Waltham, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

SIMPSON BROTHERS,

(CORPORATION) CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,

Artificial Stone Walks and Steel-Bound Curbs.

We are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St.

Telephone 1155, Boston. Refer to 20 Years' Work in Newton.

Building Permits.

The following permits for new buildings have been issued:

New street off Oak, Ward 5; 2-story house, 21x26; stove, furnace; cost $1,600; Edw. A. Wheeler, owner; Wm. Cody, builder.

Centre street, Ward 1; 1-story brick addition, 8x43; stoves; cost $1,400; A. Brackett & Son, owners; C. H. & A. F. Ireland, builders.

Eliot street, Ward 5; 2-story stable, 36x40; cost $1,800; E. B. Moulton, owner.

William street, Ward 5; 1 1-2 story house, 20x24; stoves, cost $800; A. M. Daniels, owner; D. Hurley, builder.

Dedham street, Ward 5, -2story house, 29x30; hot water; bath; cost $2,500, F. S. Estes, owner; J. C. Newcomb, builder.

Charles street, Ward 4; 1-story greenhouse, 35x100; hot water; cost $1,000; Freeman & Fletcher, owners.

Braemore road, Ward 7; 2-story house, 30x30; furnace; bath; cost $6,500; H. E. Bothfeld, owner; E. N. Soulis, builder; W. R. Forbush, architect.

Highland avenue, Ward 2; additions and alterations; cost $2,000; Marcus Morton, owner; D. P. O'Sullivan, builder.

Adams avenue, Ward 3; 1 1-2story house 22x28; stoves; cost $1,300; Jas. Lawrenson, owner; John Brennan, builder.

Oak street, Ward 5; 3-story brick machine shop, 64x375; hot air; cost $35,000; Saco & Pettee Mch. Co., owners; Flint Bldg. & Construction Co., builders; Lockwood, Green & Co., architects.

Essex road, Ward; 6; 1 story stable, 40x38; hot water; cost $5,000; Caro H. Lee, owner; A. Hathaway & Son, builders.

His Horseless Carriage.

(From the Chicago News.)

"I never did push myself anywhere," said the youth with the Masonic Temple collar.

"No, young fellow; but yer used to have yer poor mother doing it," retorted the oldest inhabitant.

COMER'S FOUNDED COMMERCIAL 1840 COLLEGE

From 3 to 10 months at this school will fit any boy or girl for a good paying office position.

When the pupil is ready, we find the position.

During the past 58 years *32,476 pupils* have attended COMER'S COLLEGE, and today the school is better equipped, more thorough, more largely patronized, and more successful than ever in placing its pupils with business houses. The terms are:

$130 per Year.
$40 per Quarter.

Fifty-ninth year opens September 5th, 1899. *Send for latest Circular.*

C. E. COMER, Principal,
666 Washington St., cor. Beach, Boston.

Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

The palatial and Popular Steamers

CAPE ANN and CITY OF GLOUCESTER

Leave North Side Central Wharf, Boston, Daily, (Sunday excepted) at 10.00 A. M., 2 P. M. and 4.45 P. M.

Returning, Leave Gloucester at 3.00 A. M., 7.30 A. M. and 2.00 P. M.

Sundays. Leave Boston at 10.15 A. M. and 5.30 P. M. Leave Gloucester at 3.00 A. M., 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M.

No 3.00 A. M. Boat Mondays.

Subject to change without notice.

. . . THIS ROUTE . . .

Affords to tourists one of the Finest Ocean Trips along the North Shore, a distance of thirty miles, with

Scenery Unsurpassed.

OFFICES: 244 Atlantic Avenue, BOSTON, Duncan-st. Wharf, GLOUCESTER

Single Fare, ... 50 Cents.
Round Trip, ... 75 Cents.
Commutation Ticket of 6 Trips, $2.40.

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Order Your
FERTILIZER,
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Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper and better at its price than any similar article in the world.

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality or wholesomeness.

The highest grade and most highly refined ingredients only are employed in Royal; hence its well known superiority.

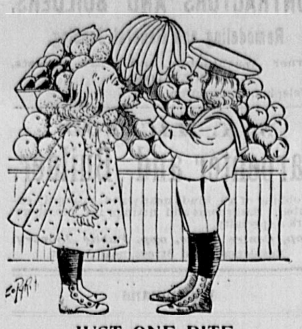
It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket if not in health by accepting cheap powders as substitutes for Royal Baking Powder.

The Royal is made from pure grape cream of tartar, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Avoid alum baking powders. They render the food unhealthful.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVII.—NO. 44. NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1899. TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR.



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of some fruit is enough. You have no desire for any more. It is unripe, tasteless, and unpalatable.

We are in touch with growers and packers who produce and ship

FRUIT

of high quality, and we are careful that only such as is in perfect condition is received.

Our customers are offered domestic and foreign fruits and berries in season which are fully developed, perfectly ripe and in excellent condition.

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400 Centre St., Newton.

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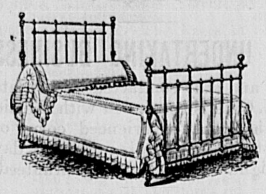

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MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,
42 Summer St., Boston.
Mattresses and Chamber Furniture.
Sole proprietors of the "Noiseless" Spring.

The Secret Discovered How to make the perfect Blueing!

Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new production (manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and the leading grocers of Newton.

Broiled Live Lobster
English Mutton Chops

Table d'hote dinners and Petit lunch rooms.
Are Specialties at the
CRAWFORD HOUSE, BOSTON.
Oysters in every style, Ladies' Cafe, 17 Brattle Street.

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Electric BELLS GAS LIGHTING BURGLAR ALARMS
Incandescent Electric Lighting.
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27 Arch Street - - - BOSTON.

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Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs. Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
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Best material, first-class work, perfect fit. Only one quality, the very best, $1.50 each. (Plain shirt without collars or cuffs.) Samples made for trial.

Repairing is done neatly, correctly and promptly. New neck-bands, 15c. each. Wristbands, 15c. pair. Full cuffs, 30c. pair. Collars, 25c. Bosoms, 50c. Centre pleats, 15c

Shirts to repair left Tuesdays or Thursdays with parties named below will be ready for delivery at same places in one week.

Newton, 43 Thornton St. or with J. H. Bacon; Newtonville, J. V. Sullivan; N. U. Falls, J. T. Thomason; West Newton, F. D. Tarleton; N. Highlands, C. E. Stewart; Auburndale, H. M. Childs; N. Centre, H. S. Williams; N. L. Falls, Kenney Bros.

E. B. BLACKWELL, 43 Thornton Street Newton.

WALTER R. FORBUSH,
ARCHITECT.
Stevens Building,
Nonantum Square, NEWTON
High class Domestic Work a specialty.

STOVES
and every variety of
Household Goods
—AT—
BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

Wedding Decorations,
(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.
E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

FURS.
Now is the time to have your
FURS RE-DYED RE-LINED RE-ALTERED.
in the best manner possible at summer prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
S. ARONSON, Furrier,
Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston

Watch the Maple Trees!

All kinds of insects destroyed. . . .
Diseased trees and shrubs revived. . . .

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Work being done for Newton Club.
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A few Choice Rooms
To let for July and August, en suite or single.
WOODLAND PARK HOTEL,
AUBURNDALE.
C. C. BUTLER, - - Proprietor.

The Juvene.
SPECIAL DESIGNS IN
SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY.
E. JUVENE ROBBINS,
Eliot Block. 68 Elmwood St. Newton, Mass.

Established 1874.
BUNTING'S FISH MARKET.
Closed to settle estate,
Has been Re-Opened
BY
THOMAS & BURNS,
who will endeavor to please the public by carrying on a strictly first class Fish Market. This is the only store in this part of the city that makes fish of all kinds a specialty.
Orders called for and delivered. Please favor us with your patronage.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Telephone Connection 198-4.
12 Centre Place,
NEWTON, - - MASS.

The Craig House
AND COTTAGES.
At Falmouth Heights, Mass.,
Offer every facility for rest and recreation at this popular Summer Resort. Seventh Season. New York and Boston references.
Open June 1. Rates $9 to $12
Limited accommodations for board, with or without room, may be secured for the summer at THE HOLLIS, Newton, at special rates.
H. H. CRAIG.

Pigeon Hill House,
EVERGREEN AVE.,
Riverside Station, AUBURNDALE.
Opposite Newton Boat Club, two minutes from Riverside Station. Boating, Canoeing, Tennis, etc. American and European Plan.
Special terms to permanent guests.
E. E. MARDEN, Prop.

WAY TREMONT HEATRE.
EVERY EVE'G. DOWN BOSTON.
MATS. WED. & SAT.
BEG. AUG. 28th. EAST

During July and August
Dr. Bothfeld's office hours will be until 9 A. M., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
455 CENTRE STREET.
Telephone, Newton 24-2.

C. H. TRAFTON,
Practical Gilder and Picture Frame Maker,
269 Washington Street - Newton.
Save money and trouble. Give me a trial. Office with J. B. Hamblin, Optician and Watchmaker.

Going to Boston, Are You?
To get your job of printing done? What's the use, when you can have it done just as well, just as quickly and just as cheaply (no matter what it is, from an envelope to a History of Newton) at the
Newton Graphic Office.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington St. tf

—Mr. Wm. Pitt spent Wednesday at Highlandville.

—Mr. Fred Stone of Newtonville avenue is in Nova Scotia.

—Mrs. J. S. Morse is spending a few weeks in East Machias, Me.

—Mrs. John D. Barrows is at "Far Hills," Brattleboro, Vt., for the summer.

—Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Byington are summering at The Brandon Inn, Brandon, Vt.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Broderick and son are at the Pendexter Mansion, Intervale, N. H.

—Mr. C. V. Moore of Hunnewell avenue was in Dover, Mass., the first of the week visiting friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. George C. Buell of Jefferson street are entertaining friends from out-of-town this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herbert, formerly of Newton, are at the Crawford House, N. H., for the summer.

—Mr. W. Holbrook Lowell of Park street has returned from his European trip, much improved in health.

—Mrs. Jones (nee Wales) was in town this week visiting her mother, Mrs. Lydia A. Wales of Bennington street.

—The Newton Journal has removed from the Nonantum block to Mr. Murray's block on Washington street, corner of Brook street.

—Mr. A. L. Hahn has removed his upholstering business from Nonantum block to one of the stores in Eliot block on Elmwood street.

—Mr. C. Bowditch Coffin, asst. City Treasurer, is absent this week on his vacation, his first for two years. He will return next Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cobb, Miss Cobb and Miss Katherine Cobb are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Converse at Cherry Cottage, Jefferson, N. H.

—Miss H. T. Hunt and a party of five other young ladies, who are staying at Philbrook Farm, Shelburne, N. H., drove to the summit of Mt. Washington by the carriage road Tuesday.

—Rev. C. E. Holmes, pastor of the Methodist church, will deliver an address Aug. 26 at the summer services held daily for several weeks at the Martha's Vineyard campmeeting grounds.

—Mr. W. C. Scarborough has purchased of B. S. Cloutman, his estate on the corner of Waban avenue and Crofton road, in the village of Waban. It comprises a dwelling house and 30,000 square feet of land.

—Many Newton people will be pleased to learn that Rev. Edward Judson, D. D., of New York, who conducted the revival services at the Y. M. C. A., two winters ago, will preach in the Ruggles street Baptist church, Boston, both morning and evening on August 6 and 13th.

—Co. C, 5th Infantry, M. V. M., will start Thursday, Aug. 3d, for the muster ground at South Framingham. It is said that visitors will not be admitted to the grounds except on Sunday and the general field day. The number of free passes, which in former years has amounted to very near 25,000, will this year be but 600. It is said that every effort will be made this year to keep the objectionable element from the muster grounds.

—"Among the Clouds," conducted by Mr. Frank H. Burt, says that as July nears its end a hurried trip through the mountains and a call at the leading resorts finds the early expectations of a prosperous season realized in almost every instance. While July is not the great mountain month, it has brought this year to nearly every house as many tourists as the landlords have had reason to expect and the August business promises to go beyond anything that has been experienced in the mountains.

—At the Church of Our Lady picnic at Lake Walden, last Saturday, the great interest was in the ball games. In the morning game the Nonantums with the aid of the umpire tried to save the game, but were turned down by the N. W. W. team by a score of 6-2. In the afternoon the N. W. W. team won another victory, defeating the Maghattan Athletic club by a score of 19-2. The features were the battery work in both games of Costello and Dunn and the fielding of Hannan, Nally, Charlton and Kinsella of the N. W. W. team.

—Thomas F. Meagher, a popular employe of the street department of this city, died last Saturday afternoon at his home on Adams street. He was 29 years old and a native of Boston. Since 1884 he had been an employe of the city of Newton, and for a number of years was in charge of one of the city's steam rollers. As a young man he was held in high esteem by his associates, and widely known among the young people. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at the Church of Our Lady. Rev. Fr. Butler officiated, assisted by Rev. Fr. Gillether, deacon, and Rev. Fr. Kelly of Watertown, sub-deacon. The interment was in Calvary cemetery, Waltham.

—There has been much speculation of late regarding the plans of the school board in providing for the pupils of the Bigelow school, who will be obliged to occupy new quarters during the erection of a new school building. It has been suggested that those pupils of grades 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 be placed in the new Adams school building at Newtonville, and that those of the lower grammar grades use the kindergarten rooms of the Underwood building. Quarters for the kindergarten scholars will be found in some public building. If it is decided that the Newton scholars should be sent to the Adams school at Newtonville, free transportation will be provided by the city.

—Among the Clouds has this reference to one of the permanent guests of The Hunnewell, who spends his summers at Bethlehem: "Mr. E. R. Burbank, a prominent real estate agent of Boston, is registered at the Altamonte. Mr. Burbank has been in Bethlehem several seasons, and has been accustomed every year to take long tramps over the mountains, especially Washington, and last season took a particularly enjoyable one with the late editor of Among the Clouds, Mr. Burt. These gentlemen found each other's company very pleasant, as both were particularly fond of nature in her rougher aspects. Besides an enthusiastic climber, Mr. Burbank is also an ardent sportsman."

—Mrs. Samuel Wright Simpson of Hunnewell terrace, state superintendent of the flower mission, Massachusetts W. C. T. U., which has its headquarters in the Congregational building, 14 Beacon street, Boston, sent a quantity of beautiful flowers to Commercial wharf, last Saturday afternoon. They arrived just a few minutes before the floating hospital was due, and when the mothers and children stepped off the boat, they were each presented with a pretty nosegay by Mrs. Marion A. McBride. To each bouquet was attached with a white ribbon a small white card with a pleasant greeting. Mrs. Simpson also sent a number of very pretty picture books made by the little children of the Happy Circle, North Brookfield, for the entertainment of the little boys and girls who go on the floating hospital. In addition to the very sick babies, there are always a number of young children whom the mothers cannot leave at home, and for these some quiet games and picture books must be provided.

—Shirt repairing, see Blackwell's adv. tf

—Mr. W. M. Brown has rented the Ripley house on Church street.

—Mrs. J. S. Wood of Manchester, N. H., is in town visiting relatives.

—Mrs. Albert H. Waitt of Park street is confined to the house by illness.

—Mr. Chester H. Wood leaves the last of next week on his annual vacation.

—Mr. Leslie Baker of Sargent street is spending a few weeks at Hyannis.

—Mrs. Ella F. Lunt of the Newton Bazar is enjoying her annual vacation.

—Mr. Frank N. Tandy, formerly of Hollis street, was in town last Saturday.

—Miss Frances Carruth of New York is in town visiting friends on Park street.

—Mr. Chester B. Wood rode to Brockton and back yesterday afternoon on his wheel.

—The regular weekly prayer meeting will be held at the Eliot church this evening.

—Miss Cora C. Hood, who formerly resided here, was in town Monday visiting friends.

—Mr. Charles S. McDonald, who formerly lived on Vernon street, was in town Monday.

—Miss Alice F. Emery of Brighton Hill has been confined to the house this week by illness.

—Mrs. G. B. Paine and Miss Paine of Channing street go to Kennebunkport today for August.

—Miss Alice S. Crosby has returned from a visit to Mr. J. Wiley Edmands and family at Waveland.

—Miss Vera Howard of Vernon street leaves next week for a three weeks stay at Five Islands, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Aston of Oakland street have returned from a weeks stay at Nantasket.

—Miss Florence Hills of Vernon street returned yesterday from a two weeks stay at West Brookfield.

—Mr. Wendell B. Livermore of Charlesbank road spent several days the first of the week at Falmouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Stone and daughter of Newtonville avenue are enjoying a several weeks trip in Nova Scotia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, who have been visiting relatives on Jefferson street have returned to their home in Attleboro.

—Miss N. E. Shelton of Park street left the first of the week for Green Harbor, Me., where she will remain until September.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McNichol of Oakland street leave next week on a two weeks trip through Nova Scotia and along the coast of Maine.

—Mr. Robert Davis, Miss Mary Davis and Master Teddie Davis of Park street left Monday for several weeks stay at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mr. Newton Porter of Church street has returned from Manhattan beach, New York, where he has been riding one of the motor cycle pacing machines.

—Mr. H. C. Paine of Channing street leaves next Monday for a months stay at the Russell Cottages, Kearsarge Village, N. H. He intends going to Portland, Me., by boat and the rest of the way by train.

—Mr. W. C. Scarbourough of Brighton Hill has recently purchased the estate at the corner of Waban avenue and Crofton road, Waban, containing over 30,000 square feet of land. There is a large house on the lot which Mr. Scarbourough intends to occupy himself.

—At the union meeting last Sunday evening of the Christian Endeavor Societies of the Baptist and Eliot churches and the Epworth League of the Methodist church the subject was, "Honoring the Lord's Day." The subject of the meeting next Sunday evening at 6.30 will be, "That Good Part." Luke 10:38-42.

—A little four-year old boy was wandering towards Nonantum square, yesterday, all alone and seemingly in great trouble. A young lady who met him found that he had lost his way, but he was able to tell that his name was Paul Lyons, and that he lived on Cross street, Watertown. He was rather young to be out seeing the world on his own account, and so he was confided to a kind policeman, and the latter returned him safely to his parents, who had become alarmed over his disappearance.

—The first of the Union services of the Methodist church and the Immanuel Baptist church were held last Sunday in the Baptist church. The services were conducted by Rev. C. E. Holmes, pastor of the Methodist church. During these union services the Baptist church will hold its school service at 12. Through the summer, the Friday evening prayer meeting will be omitted. At the Methodist church the Sunday school will meet as usual 12 o'clock, and the mid-week prayer meeting will be held as usual Friday evenings at 7.45.

—Wilbur S. Lyman of Nashua, N. H., will be tried next Thursday in the police court, charged with obtaining, under false pretences, a horse, two harnesses and two carriages from Dr. James F. Bothfeld. According to the story of the police about 10 days ago Dr. Bothfeld, in view of the fact that he had purchased a steam-carriage, decided to dispose of his horse, carriages, etc. He inserted an advertisement in a Boston paper, which was answered by Lyman. The latter came to Newton and talked with the doctor. He said he had no money, but would like to purchase all the property the doctor had offered for sale. Lyman further represented that he was the owner of a farm in Tyngsboro, Mass., where the horse could be boarded and the carriages stored. An arrangement was finally effected between Lyman and Dr. Bothfeld, and the former took both horse and carriages away from Newton. The doctor believed Lyman was to keep the horse until terms of a sale might be agreed upon. As an evidence of good faith and as partial security Lyman gave the doctor a note and a mortgage amounting to about $400. In a few days the doctor began to think there might have been something irregular in the transaction and reported the affair to the police. Capt. Heustis, acting chief in the absence of Chief Tarbox, sent Patrolman Burke to Tyngsboro, where the officer ascertained Lyman owned no farm, and that the land he claimed to own was part of a swamp. Chief Tarbox returned Monday from his vacation and assumed charge of the investigation. He went to Tyngsboro, and later to Nashua, N. H., where he succeeded in finding his man last Tuesday. It seems that Lyman had been out on a drive, a few days prior to the chief's arrival, and in some manner drove the doctor's horse and carriage into a hydrant. The horse, it is alleged, was injured and the team damaged. Another interesting circumstance was the fact that the horse had been attached for a debt. These and other events form a case which is giving the police no little difficulty in clearing up as the doctor's property was, as Chief Tarbox expressed it, scattered from one end of Hillsboro county to the other. Lyman was arraigned in court Wednesday morning and pleaded not guilty. At the request of the government the case was continued until August 3rd. Lyman was held in $1,000 bonds for his appearance upon that date.

—Mr. A. M. Andrews and family of New Haven moved into the house 23 Waverley avenue, yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Leonard of Newtonville avenue have returned from a several weeks stay at Friendship, Me.

—Mrs. James H. Wheeler, Jr., of Franklin street has been attending the Clark University summer school at Worcester.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wright of Jefferson street were absent several days the first of the week in the western part of the state.

—Mr. Foster Stearns sailed last Saturday from Liverpool on the St. Paul and is expected to arrive in Newton the first of the week.

—Mr. H. M. Trowbridge of Hunnewell avenue returned last Saturday night from a weeks stay with friends in New York city and Brooklyn.

—Mrs. F. H. Hadden and daughter, Dora, of Tremont street, return next week from a three weeks stay in Connecticut and New York.

—Mr. E. A. Whitney of Jefferson street is away this week on a business trip through the western part of the state and southern New Hampshire.

—Mr. U. C. Crosby and family start Monday on a two weeks trip through Maine and New Brunswick, and will then go to Sandwich, Mass., for a month.

—Mr. Louis Ross of Newtonville and Will Pike of Washington street have returned from a trip to Newport on the steam yacht Cloelia, belonging to Mr. Ross.

—Miss Mary C. Childs of Richardson street returned Wednesday from a two weeks stay at Northfield, and left yesterday for a stay with friends at Harwichport.

—During the union services of the Methodist and Baptist churches the undesignated offerings will be divided equally between the Newton Hospital and the District Nurses' Association.

—A new plate glass window was placed in position yesterday in front of the office formerly occupied by the Newton Journal taking the place of the one which was cracked at the time of the fire. Carpenters are at work repairing the damage caused by the fire.

—Walter B. Dexter, 53 years old, died early this morning at his home on Galen street, Watertown district. He had been sick but a few days and the immediate cause of death is thought to be heart failure. Mr. Dexter was a resident of greater Newton for over 25 years, where he had always made his home with his mother. He was a brother-in-law of George H. Livermore.

—The pulpit supply for the Union Services of the Methodist and Baptist churches to be held in the Baptist church during the remainder of the summer will be as follows: July 30, Rev. C. E. Holmes; Aug. 6, Professor Henry C. Sheldon, D. D., of Boston University; Aug. 13, President A. K. DeBlois, Ph. D., of Shurtliff College, Ill; Aug. 20, President George E. Merrill, D. D., of Colgate University; Aug. 27, to be announced.

—Harry Belcher and Eddie O'Shea were entered in the one-third-mile novice and one mile handicap at the bicycle races at the Waltham Athletic Park on Wednesday evening of this week. Both failed to get places, although young O'Shea was fourth in his heat. In the five-mile motor handicap, invitation race the same evening, Newton Porter of this place, and his team mate Ruden, won first place from the 200 yard mark. Their time was 8m. 6 1-5 seconds. They also paced Pierce who came in second in the 10-mile motor paced, professional race.

—At a meeting of the North Evangelical society last evening it was voted to accept the resignation of the pastor, Rev. Daniel Greene. Joshua Davis of the Eliot church was chosen moderator and the business of the evening was transacted with harmony and despatch. A committee was chosen consisting of H. G. Chapman, Felix Roy and James Galway. This committee will confer with a committee of the Eliot and North Evangelical churches and later report on the choice of a new pastor to fill the vacancy caused by Rev. Mr. Greene's resignation.

Pioneers.

This poem, from the pen of Rebecca Stanley Tyler, whose death was noticed in last week's GRAPHIC, was written for the recent re-union of the Tyler family in Boston:

The man goes forth to his future
With his tools in either hand,
Forth from the home of his childhood
Into an unknown land;

And in his left the plough-share,
And in his right the sword,
Ready to fight and to labor
At the word of Jehovah, the Lord.—

E'en thus have our fathers planted,
Made strong by labor and faith
To gaze, while the spirit quailed not
Into greedy eyes of death;

And to see 'mid the years of hunger,
Weary and ill at ease,
A land o'erflowing with plenty,
While they fought to conquer peace.

For of no mean race are our people,
Though their lot be warfare and dearth,
By the strong right arm they conquer
The stubborn parts of the earth.

To them that have shall be given
And their sons shall behold with men
The hundredfold of their labors,
And the cities ten times ten;

For they were the seed of the present,
Our country's past is their past,
And our country's future, our future
So long as our tribe shall last.

And have we not still the courage
To walk in the ways they trod?
And can we not trust the future
Unto our fathers' God?

Norumbega Park.

The attractions at Norumbega Park continue to be numerous, highly interesting, and always of a first class order. The Talma Ladies' Military Band enters on its eighth week at the Park the coming Monday. There is no feature at the park more popular than the daily concerts by this excellent musical organization. The crowds that throng about them in Music Court attest their great popularity with the thousands of daily visitors. In the Rustic Theatre the coming week we shall have J. W. Gorman's Ideal Minstrels, an organization that has already met with great favor among Norumbega Park audiences in past seasons. The company is said to be stronger than ever in its program, which introduces the Minstrel Kings of the amusement world. It is an up-to-date show of minstrel novelties presented with costumes and accessories for a perfect out-door performance. Among the specialty features will be Latoy with his famous act, "Silence and Fun," in which he introduces the Essence of old Virginia; Major Murphy, baton spinning and twirling; the Metropolis Quartet; and popular "Bob" Evans, as interlocutor.

"Sister Kitty, what is a vehicle?" "It's a thing that won,t go without being hitched to a quadruped."—Chicago Record.

IN PRESENCE OF 500 GUESTS.

PRESIDENT HALL OF CLARK UNIVERSITY YESTERDAY WAS MARRIED TO MISS FLORENCE E. SMITH—DR HOVEY UNITED THEM AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH IN NEWTON CENTRE.

At the First Baptist church of Newton Centre, last evening, Miss Florence Eliza Smith of Cypress street, Newton Centre, and Dr. Granville Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, Worcester, were married.

The ceremony took place at 6 30 o'clock, and was witnessed by about 500 guests. As it was a "green and white wedding," the decorations consisted principally of lilies, white hollyhocks and palms.

The bride, accompanied by her brother, was preceded by her ushers, and, contrary to custom, had as her attendants three sweet-voiced boys, who sang "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" as the party proceeded up the aisle. They were met by the groom and the best man, Prof. Storey, of Worcester.

The Rev. Dr. Alvah Hovey performed the ceremony, the bride being given away by her brother, Mr. Lindo G. Smith of New York.

The bride was gowned in white satin, with point lace trimmings, and carried a spray bouquet of white sweet peas. Her attendants were Masters Everett Bray, William Bissell and Arthur Gow. The ushers were Prof. Sanford of Clark University, Dr. Hartwell of Boston and Prof. Bailiet of Springfield.

At the close of the ceremony, as the wedding party left the church, the new chimes were sounded.

An informal reception followed at the home of the bride on Cypress street. It was attended by only the intimate friends of the couple.

After a tour of about six months in Europe, Dr. and Mrs. Hall will reside at Worcester.

The marriage is of particular interest to those engaged in educational work, because of the active connection with it both of the bride and groom. The bride, up to this summer, when she resigned her position, was director of the Froebel preparatory school at 86 Beacon street, Boston, which position she held for five years. Previously, for seven years, she had charge of the primary and grammar departments of the Chauncy Hall school.

She was born in Newton Centre, and had always resided in the family homestead at 41 Cypress street.

The groom, through his connection with Clark University, is also well known.

Death of Mr. Henry Ross.

Mr. Henry Ross, superintendent of the Newton cemetery, died Thursday night at his home on Walnut street, aged 77 years, 3 months, and 9 days.

Mr. Ross has been in failing health for several years, but until the last year he kept about and attended to his duties as usual, but during the last few months he has failed very rapidly, and his death was not unexpected. He had been superintendent of the Newton cemetery for 38 years, taking the position a few months after the cemetery was opened, and its beauty and attractiveness are all his work. He was a natural landscape gardener, with a great love for the work, and he knew how to take advantage of every natural beauty, and make the most of it. He was always given free scope by the trustees, as they had perfect confidence in him, and in fact he always inspired this feeling in all with whom he had any dealings. His services were often sought by the projectors of new enterprises, on account of his remarkable success in Newton, and he laid out the cemeteries in Ipswich, Chelmsford, Merrimac, and other places, and was called often for advice in many important works. He spent several months in Las Vegas, New Mexico, laying out the Hot Springs Park there for the Mexican Central R. R., and he also laid out numerous private places in this section, among others the beautiful grounds of Mr. Wesson in Northboro.

His knowledge of plants and shrubs was remarkable as there was hardly a tree or shrub of which he could not tell the name and the situations for which it was best adapted. He was self-taught in this respect, but his fondness for the work made him an eager student, and he had a great store of knowledge.

Mr. Ross was born in Newtonville, in a house which stood at the corner of Lowell and Washington streets, and he always lived here. He at first was a mason and a contractor, following the business of his father, and he built the old Newton National bank and a large number of the older houses in the city. But his tastes lay in another direction, and he sold out his business to F. E. Hamblin, and engaged in the greenhouse business with Edwin Fawkes, their houses standing where Mansfield's greenhouses are now located. In this they were very successful, and after several years he sold out to accept the position of superintendent of the cemetery.

Mr. Ross was one of the town assessors for a number of years, before Newton became a city; he was president of the Newton Horticultural Society for a large part of its history, and he was also a member of the Mass. Horticultural Society. He was one of the original members of the Newtonville Universalist church, and always an active member, serving as deacon for many years.

In character Mr. Ross was always upright and conscientious and he was noted for his strict integrity. Every one who met him had confidence in him, and his modest and unassuming manner won him many warm friends, who will sincerely mourn his death. All interested in the cemetery felt that they had a friend in him, and his death will bring sorrow to many.

He leaves a wife and two daughters, and Mr. Charles F. Ross, the city street commissioner, who lived with him for many years, and Mr. Henry F. Ross were sons of his cousin, although they always called him uncle and he occupied almost a father's place to them. The funeral services will be held at the Bigelow Memorial Chapel in the cemetery, which with the conservatory attached was one of the favorite places of the deceased, and in which he took a great interest in having them made as beautiful as nature and art would allow.

REAL ESTATE.

The farmhouse and about 9800 square feet of land, corner of Sterling and Sewell streets, West Newton, belonging to Bertrand E. Taylor of Newton Centre, has been sold by Nathan Crocker to O. D. Homer of West Newton.

Joseph Dowd has sold 13,000 feet on Ward street and Eastbourne road, Newton Centre, to Mary J. Loveys.

A house and lot of 5280 feet on Jerome avenue, West Newton, have been transferred by Roscoe R. Frohock to Carl E. Carlson.

Hiram E. Barker has purchased 35,986 feet of land on Hyde avenue, Newton, from the George Hyde estate, for $15000.

A frame house and 9000 feet of land on River street have been sold by John L. Russell to Lebbeus Hill.

THE PERENNIAL TAX QUESTION.

ANTI-DOUBLE TAXATION LEAGUE WILL CONTINUE ITS EFFORT TO SECURE WHAT IT REGARDS AS JUSTICE—THE EXEMPTION OF FOREIGN STOCKS FROM TAXATION.

Under the new presidency of Charles S. Hamlin, who has accepted formally the office to which he was elected the other day, the anti-double taxation league will continue its effort at the Legislature to secure a change in the laws so that the stocks of foreign corporations shall not be taxed as they are now. Mr. Hamlin's idea is that the Legislature will hear a claim for justice, and that is all which the league asks for. Personally, it is his idea that the league should propose some general revision in the taxation laws whereby the burdens may be distributed justly. He is disposed to favor the exemption of personal property entirely, and points to Philadelphia as an instance of the success of this system of taxation, where the poor man's home flourishes more than in any other large city in the country, and where the system of taxation seems to be successful. In regard to the prejudice against tax-dodgers, as the double doomage side calls the petitioners for exemption, he says that such a question ought not to be settled by prejudice, but on business grounds. The state must treat the question as a business matter. It is a problem of raising a given sum of money. Let the state adopt the means which are at the same time the most just and efficient. Such a method he thinks that the exemption of all personal property would be.

He illustrates the injustice of the present system of double taxation in Massachusetts by saying that it is conceivable that no state lines existed between this state and other states, that they were all under one jurisdiction for purposes of taxation, just as they are under the laws of the United States. Yet, if any one should then propose to tax the property of a corporation in New York and should again propose to tax in Massachusetts the man who held the stock certificates of that corporation, he would be regarded by every one as proposing a rank injustice. He says that he is willing to rest his case before the Legislature solely upon the justice involved in it. Another illustration which Mr. Hamlin uses is that it is no more right for Massachusetts to catch and tax the holder of the shares of another state who lives in this state than it would be right for California to seize and tax some invalid who lived in that state only half of the year. It would have the person in its power. He would have gone there to secure the benefits of the climate or other thing peculiarly the characteristic of the state, but it would not be regarded as a matter of justice to tax such a person.

No meeting of the league has yet been held to lay down the program for the coming session of the Legislature. Thus far in its history the league has not been able to secure the passage of any of its important bills, but it has succeeded in defeating the bills which have been hostile to its principles, especially the familiar double doomage bill, which has been presented for every year during the present agitation. The directors of the league have recently expressed themselves unanimously in favor of continuing the work of the league at the state house, believing, as Mr. Hamlin puts it, that the members will not fail to see the justice which is involved in their cause.

It is said further by the secretary of the league, Joseph E. Woods, that there is no doubt that the league will present its bill for the exemption of foreign corporation stocks, with one important amendment, which has never been printed with the bill, that the act shall apply to only those taxpayers who make sworn returns of all their property which is taxed or taxable in other states. At present very few persons comply with the law which requires sworn returns of taxable property to be made, and hence the adoption of such an amendment would do much to secure enforcement of a law which is generally neglected, but which, if it were enforced, might reveal much property which would be taxed.

Mr. Hamlin found occasion to express himself also upon the political situation of the day. The issue of trusts strikes him as one which will surely bring out many votes against the republican party, and he looks for thousands of votes for the democratic candidates this fall by republican voters on that ground alone. The political situation, he holds, is greatly in favor of the democracy, and it is highly unfortunate, from a public point of view, that the party is not as strong as it was in the days of William E. Russell, when it could take advantage of republican mistakes. With such a party today he affirms that the republicans would begin to run the moment the democrats took the field, and would keep it up till election.

The trusts, he holds, are the direct outgrowth of the tariff. A republican candidate could be forced to explain on the stump whether he favored a tariff in order to continue the trusts in their present monopoly. The old argument for protection, that competition inside of the tariff wall prevented the tariff from being a burden on the consumer, is annihilated by the fact that the trusts have united all the competitors into one monopoly and the tariff shuts out foreign competition. The next step to take, in his opinion, is to show that if the country could have the benefit of foreign competition, which is prevented by the tariff, the trusts would not have the field to themselves as they do now. On the issue of trusts he believes the democracy is invincible.

Does Coffee Agree With You?

If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it, but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c. and 25c.

TO THE HILLS OF VERMONT.

ADMIRAL DEWEY HAS SET THE FASHION WHICH THOUSANDS WILL FOLLOW.

When Admiral Dewey wrote to the governor of Vermont that his one thought is to get back to the green hills of Vermont, he probably did not exaggerate his feelings. Dewey knows Vermont. There he will find the rest he so much desires among the old scenes and associations, among those near and dear since boyhood. Montpelier, where the admiral will undoubtedly first go, is one of a hundred delightful Vermont towns nestled among the high hills in the very heart of the Green Mountains, where scenery, sunshine and invigorating atmosphere combine to woo and charm the rest seeker and soothe the weary. No one can make a mistake who follows Dewey's example and goes to some charming town in the hills of Vermont for a change and rest. The story of how to get there and what one will find there is told in an entertaining way in "Summer Homes Among the Green Hills" which the Central Vermont Railway will gladly send to intending vacationists, who will enclose 4 cent stamp, for postage, to T. H. Hanley, N. E. P. A., 194 Washington street, Boston. The book is handsomely illustrated with a hundred half tone views of Mountain, Valley and Lake Champlain scenery.

NEWTON'S NEW ALMSHOUSE.

STRUCTURE BEING ERECTED AT NEWTON HIGHLANDS WHICH WILL PROVE A NOTABLE ADDITION TO MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS.

One of the most notable additions of recent years to the municipal buildings of Newton is the new almshouse now in the process of erection at Newton Highlands. Work on the structure was begun early in June, and it is expected that the entire building will be ready for occupancy about Dec. 1.

For a number of years it has been the intention of the city government to erect an almshouse on the Newton Highlands site, as the land was purchased about eight years ago. Not until Mayor E. B Wilson's administration, however, was the necessary appropriation of the city's money made.

The city almshouse at present in use is known as the poor farm, and is located at Waban. The land on which the old buildings now stand was recently sold, and will be converted into house lots.

The new almshouse building will stand in a picturesque grove of oaks and chestnuts, about 200 feet from Winchester street, Newton Highlands. In the front is a well-graded lawn, sloping toward the street.

According to the plans prepared by Kendall, Taylor & Stevens of Boston, the main entrance is in the center of the administration portion of the building, and at the end of each wing is an entrance for the inmates. The grounds surrounding the building are to be so graded that ample light will be afforded the basement.

The exterior of the structure is to be treated in a broad way with shingled walls and overhanging roof. A covered porch marks the entrance to the administration portion.

Three divisions of the building will be made in order to secure the best possible fire protection. These sections will be separated by brick walls and fire doors.

On the first floor of the central or administration portion will be situated the warden's offices, parlor, dining room and kitchen, with a staircase leading to the warden's sleeping rooms in the second and third stories. Directly back of the warden's apartments on the first floor will be the two dining rooms of the main institution. They will be separated by wide folding doors, which may be thrown open and the rooms used as an assembly hall.

The serving room directly back of the dining rooms is to be connected with the basement kitchen by food lifts or dumb waiters.

The wings at the north and south of the central portion will be occupied by the inmates. On the first floor are the living rooms, which include a sewing room for the women and a smoking room for the men. On the second floor are the dormitories and the sick wards; the latter for mild cases not requiring regular hospital treatment.

The basement will be occupied by the kitchen, pantries and store rooms, together with a laundry and steam drying room. The heating plant and coal bins will also form a part of the basement.

At a short distance from the almshouse is being constructed a large stable for the shelter of stock, as well as for general use.

The work on both buildings is supervised by Buildings Commissioner George H. Elder, and the estimated cost of the entire structure, together with the barn, is $28,000.

IS IT RIGHT

For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicine?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N.C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases, a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

SMALL BOY INTOXICATED.

SEVEN-YEAR OLD EDDIE FORAN TELLS POLICE HIS FATHER GAVE HIM LIQUOR—HIS CONDITION WAS AT ONE TIME SERIOUS.

Eddie Foran, 7 years old, the son of Patrick and Mary Foran of Lucas court, West Newton, was found drunk by Patrolman Martin Neagle last Sunday morning. Eddie occupied a bed in the dormitory at police headquarters under the care of two physicians, Mrs. Mason, the police matron, and Patrolman Neagle. For several days he showed the effects of the liquor and was quite ill for a time.

About 11 o'clock Sunday morning, a West Newton woman, a neighbor of the Forans, walked into police headquarters and told Capt. Heustis that a boy named Foran was staggering around Lucas court, and was, she thought, very drunk.

Capt. Heustis sent Patrolman Neagle to the place, and he saw young Foran lying on the grass. The patrolman picked the boy up, and started for police headquarters.

In the meantime the elder Foran had come to the rear door of the house, and Mrs. Foran made her appearance from a potato patch. Both man and woman had been drinking, Patrolman Neagle declares. A physician who afterward saw Mrs. Foran, substantiates this statement in regard to her.

Foran did not answer the patrolman when the latter inquired if the boy was ill, but Mrs. Foran said she had given her son some medicine which did not agree with him Afterward she told Capt. Heustis that some of her "bad neighbors" had given Eddie whiskey to drink.

Young Foran was brought to police headquarters and medical aid summoned. For two hours two physicians, assisted by the police matron, Mrs. Mason, and Patrolman Neagle, worked over the lad.

The doctors declared it a very grave case and at one time feared their patient would not recover. It was after one when the boy became conscious. He told Patrolman Neagle that his father and another man had been drinking whisky, and that his father had given him half a glass to drink.

Not until Tuesday morning would Foran's condition permit of his appearance in court. The boy's parents were present and Agent Bailey of the state board of lunacy and charity was also in attendance. Dr. Lowe, who attended young Foran, testified that the boy had suffered from the effects of a quantity of liquor, and was in a dangerous condition when medical aid was first summoned. Judge Kennedy sharply reprimanded the parents of the lad, and decided to place him in charge of state authorities.

B. & A'S NEW QUARTERS.

EVERYTHING GOING SMOOTHLY AT THE SOUTH STATION—NEW ROLL-LIFT BRIDGE OVER FORT POINT CHANNEL GOES INTO USE—DAILY NUMBER OF TRAINS NOW INCREASED FROM 275 TO 466.

The Boston & Albany bade an informal farewell to its Kneeland street station early last Sunday morning; but it took a few days to remove desks and other things to the south union station, where, in the future, the general offices of the road will be located.

The closing of the Kneeland street depot occurred with the departure of the paper train about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. After that hour all the entrances were tightly closed and the placards announcing the change were tacked up on the doors.

During the day not a few persons who use this road, and some strangers, had to do a lively sprint to the south terminal to catch their trains.

There was no confusion at the new home of the road. An assistant foreman in speaking to the writer said: "Passengers have found their way around the new station very readily. Enough men are on duty to direct all who come, and the chances are that everything will run along smoothly, of course, tomorrow it will be much busier, but if patrons remember that the B. & A. trains leave on the tracks numbered from one to seven, little difficulty will be caused them."

The first train over the Albany to come into the new station Sunday morning was the "owl," officially known as No. 2, in charge of conductor "Jack" Adams. Engineer Jones brought the train in on time, arriving at 6.15.

The first outward bound train left the station at 8.15 a. m., the Highland circuit train, in charge of conductor A. H. Kinsley, F. A. Mowry engineer. This train was followed at 8.25 by the Worcester local.

After these trains had departed the regular Sunday schedule was carried out during the day. All trains left on time and no difficulty was encountered in keeping matters straight.

THE LAST PASSENGER TRAIN.

Midnight last Saturday saw the closing of the B. & A. railroad station as a rendezvous for travelers.

The last train to leave the station was the local for Riverside, which carried the regular Saturday night complement of passengers. There was no demonstration either on the part of employes or passengers. But while there was no outward display of feeling, there was a straining on the part of the old employes. Leonard McClellan, who has stood at the gates for the past 17 years and has been 30 years in the employ of the B. & A., being known to all the regular passengers, said to a Globe man:

"This is like leaving home. I have been here so long I know nearly every one who passes through the gates. I do not know what I shall do at the new station."

All the regulars stopped for a moment to shake him by the hand as they passed, and all with an expressed hope to meet him at the new station.

The last train went out quietly at 11.30 in charge of conductor John Severy, one of the old employes, whom the travelers by the 10.30 owl train of 10 years ago will recall. The passengers were directed to the train by gateman C. F. Hyde, to whom Mr. McClellan gave up his charge.

The last train into the station, and the one that actually closed the business there, was the train from Albany and the west, due at 11.35. It arrived on time in charge of conductor W. H. Brown. The passengers had learned that the station was to be closed to the public with their train, and they turned as they went out to give a parting look to the old place from which so many have gone to scenes of pleasure, and which held for others thoughts of sorrow.

The station had been cleared of most everything used there, and the employes of the road and of the transfer company were busy gathering up the smaller articles and making them ready for removal.

It was indeed, as one of the men expressed it "a funeral."

THE LAST B. & A. TICKET.

From the "Bud Brier" column of the Boston Globe last Monday the following was taken:

Just as the bell was striking for the last train to depart from the old Boston & Albany station on Kneeland street Saturday night, Mr. Louie J. Harris, the well-known excursion manager and general passenger agent of the Provincetown line of steamers, stepped up to the ticket office and asked for a ticket to Newton. The clerk, Mr. Wm. G. Whiting, handed him ticket No. 4447, Boston to Newton, which afterward was certified to as being the last one sold out of that station.

A remarkable coincident about the transaction was the fact that when this station was opened to the public in September, 1881, Mr. Harris was a ticket clerk at that time in the old Beach street station, and moved into the Kneeland street station and sold the first ticket, through the same window where the last one was bought Saturday night.

In 1882 Mr. Harris designed and rebuilt the office which has just been abandoned and in which he was clerk for seven years. At that time it was called the model ticket office of the United States, and has been copied by many railroads.

Mr. Harris was the purchaser of the first subway ticket, the first ticket sold at the new southern station, and the last sold at the old Boston & Maine R. R., Haymarket square station, and has in his collection many other tickets which are valuable souvenirs.

Newton folks, who for the first time, came into the new union station Monday morning were gratified to find themselves landed in the most convenient corner of that spacious structure. They are assigned to tracks 1 to 7, those nearest the main entrance, from whence ready exits uptown are obtained. The shady side of Federal street is a short, direct route to Newspaper row, and Summer street is a splendid avenue to the shopping district.

Altogether, the new terminal is a convenient center from which the vast public may fly off to its various tangents of trade.

But the historic old pile on Kneeland street has its tender memories to which patrons of the Albany will cling for a long time to come.

It was the scene of many a sad parting, the trysting place of many a glad meeting. It was a calm and restful rendezvous, and oftentimes its quaint old rockers lulled and enlivened the weary and the waiting.

Sitting in one of its quiet nooks I have frequently dreamed some of the things that inspired "Dean" Howells to write so entertainingly about this secluded spot, so characteristic of Boston. A high ancestral ceiling, sheltering the elite and the emigrant, dark, mahogany like walls encircling the somber visitor saying goodby, the rejoicing arrival receiving an affectionate greeting, parents parting from faithful children, husbands separating from wives, brothers and sisters in fond embrace, sweethearts and lovers looking into each other's eyes for a last time before the cruelty of distance comes between them!

Tears and kisses—kisses and tears—divine commingling of agony and love.

All this will not be ended, of course, simply because the Albany station is no more. It is not so easy to stop the ebb and flow of human affairs.

The scene merely shifts to another theater.

IVORY SOAP PASTE.

In fifteen minutes, with only a cake of Ivory Soap and water, you can make a better cleansing paste than you can buy.

Ivory Soap Paste will take spots from clothing; and will clean carpets, rugs, kid gloves, slippers, patent, enamel, russet leather and canvas shoes, leather belts, painted wood-work and furniture. The special value of Ivory Soap in this form arises from the fact that it can be used with a damp sponge or cloth to cleanse many articles that cannot be washed because they will not stand the free application of water.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF.

EDMUND BURKE'S SERVICES IN BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN COLONIES.

In a few days will recur the one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of the adoption by the representatives of the American Colonists of the Declaration of Independence, severing the ties which bound them to mother country. It is fitting at this time to recall the great service done the colonies by Edmund Burke, the great English Statesman, and some of his speeches would seem to have a direct application to present times:

Addressing King George III, Burke said: Sir permit me to observe that the use of force alone is but temporary. It may subdue for a moment, but it does not remove the necessity of subduing again; and a nation is not governed which is perpetually to be conquered. A further objection to force is, that you impair the object by your very endeavors to preserve it. The thing you fought for is not the thing which you recover; but depreciated, sunk, wasted and consumed in the contest. Nothing less will content me, than whole America. I do not choose to consume its strength along with our own, because in all parts it is the British strength that I consume; I do not choose wholly to break the American spirit, because it is the spirit that has made the country. For, in order to prove the Americans have no right to their liberties, we are every day endeavoring to subvert the maxims which preserve the whole spirit of our own. To prove that the Americans ought not to be free, we are obliged to depreciate the value of freedom itself; and we never seem to gain a paltry advantage over them in debate, without attacking some of those principles, or deriding some of those feelings, for which our ancestors have shed their blood.

* * *

If you mean to satisfy them at all, you must satisfy them with regard to this complaint. If you mean to please any people, you must give them the boon which they ask; not what you may think better for them, but of a kind totally different. Such an act may be a wise regulation, but it is no concession.

* * *

The march of the human mind is slow. Sir, it was not until after two hundred years discovered that by an eternal law Providence had decreed vexation to violence, and poverty to rapine. Your ancestors did however at length open their eyes to the ill husbandry of injustice. They found that the tyranny of a free people could of all tyrannies the least be endured; and that laws made against a whole nation were not the most effectual methods for securing its obedience.

* * *

To the colonists themselves he wrote: The distance between us, with other obstructions, has caused much misrepresentation of our mutual sentiments. We, therefore, to obviate them as well as we are able, take this method of assuring you of our thorough detestation of the whole war; and particularly the mercenary and savage war carried on or attempted against you, our thorough abhorrence of all addresses adverse to you whether public or private, respecting your wisdom; and valuing your safety, we do not call upon you to trust your existence to your enemies. We do not advise you to an unconditional submission.

We view the establishment of the English colonies on principles of liberty as that which is to render this kingdom venerable to future ages.

* * *

In an address to his Bristol constituents he said: Believe me, gentlemen, the way still before you is intricate, dark and full of perplexed and treacherous mazes. I may be unable to lend a helping hand to those who direct the state; but I should be ashamed to make myself one of a noisy multitude to hollow and hearten them into doubtful and dangerous courses. A conscientious man would be cautious how he dealt in blood. He would feel some apprehension at being called to a tremendous account for engaging in so deep a play, without any sort of knowledge of the game. The poorest being that crawls on earth, contending to save itself from injustice and oppression, is an object respectable in the eyes of God and man.

* * *

You will never see any revenue from America. Some increase of the means of corruption, without ease of the public burthens, is the very best that can happen. Is it for this that we are at war: and in such a war? Has any of these gentlemen, who are so eager to govern all mankind, shown himself possessed of the first qualification towards government, some knowledge of the object, and of the difficulties which occur in the task they have undertaken? No conqueror, that I ever heard of, has professed to make a cruel, harsh and insolent use of his conquest, and no man who professes to reduce another to the insolent mercy of a foreign arm, ever had any sort of good-will towards him. The profession of kindness with that sword in his hand, and that demand of surrender, is one of the most provoking acts of his hostility.

* * *

We see well enough to what the whole leads. The trade of America is to be dealt out in private indulgences and graces; that is, in jobs to recompense the incendiaries of war. From a national, the American trade is to be turned into a personal monopoly; and one set of merchants are to be rewarded for the pretended zeal, of which another set are the dupes; and thus between craft and credulity, the voice of reason is stifled; and all the misconduct, all the calamities of the war are covered and continued.

* * *

If I had not lived long enough to be little surprised at anything, I should have been in some degree astonished at the continued rage of several gentlemen, who, not satisfied with carrying fire and sword into America, are animated nearly with the same fury against those neighbors of theirs whose only crime it is that they have charitably and humanely wished them to entertain more reasonable sentiments, and not always to sacrifice their interest in their passion. All this rage against unresisting dissent, convinces me, that at bottom, they are far from satisfied they are in the right.

* * *

Liberty is in danger of being made unpopular to Englishmen. Contending for an imaginary power, we begin to acquire the spirit of domination, and to lose the relish of honest equality. All dread of a standing military force is looked upon as a superstitious panic. We grow indifferent to the consequences inevitable to ourselves from the plan of ruling half the empire by a mercenary sword. We are taught to believe that a desire of domineering over our countrymen is love to our country; and those who hate civil war abet rebellion, and that the amiable and conciliatory virtues of lenity, moderation and tenderness to the privileges of those who depend on this kingdom, are a sort of treason to the state. It is impossible that we should remain long in a situation which breeds such notions and dispositions, without some great alteration in the national character.

* * *

With a mere change of name would not most of these sentiments be as applicable to the war that the President is carrying on in the Philippines, as they were to America? Another quotation from this great statesman shows that he could foresee the danger from a country ruled by trusts and monopolies. He said:

Speaking of things in their ordinary course, in a country of monopoly there can be no patriotism. There may be a party spirit, but public spirit there can be none. As to a spirit of liberty, still less can it exist, or anything like it.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. A. Hudson, Newton; E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Universalist Summer Meeting.

Account the above meeting at Saratoga, round trip tickets will be on sale via the Fitchburg R. R., July 29 to Aug. 5. Rate from Boston $6.00. 2t

CONSUMPTION never stops because the weather is warm.

Then why stop taking SCOTT'S EMULSION simply because it's summer? Keep taking it. It will heal your lungs, and make them strong for another winter.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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All Standard Machines. Repairing. Moderate Prices. Supplies.

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Jobbing of all kinds neatly and promptly executed. Bathrooms and fittings for plumbers' work a specialty.

Shop, Centre Place, opp. Public Library. Residence, Boyd Street, near Jewett.

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Hours—Until 9 A. M. 1 to 3 and 7 P. M. Telephone 46-3.

F. W. WEBBER, M. D.,

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NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Bicknell, Thomas Williams. History of Barrington, Rhode Island. 76.287
Covers the history of Barrington from 1621 to 1898, with the biographies of leading citizens and brief outlines of genealogy.

Dodge, Grace H., and others. What Women can Earn: Occupations of Women and their Compensation. 82.240
"Essays on leading trades and professions in America in which women have asserted their ability, with data as to the compensation afforded in each one.

Eaton, Dorman B. The Government of Municipalities. 85 272
"The volume is in considerable measure historical and critical, but in yet larger part constructive and practical."

Gibbs, William E. Lighting by Acetylene: Generators, Burners, and Electric Furnaces. 103.351

Griffis, William Elliot. America in the East: a Glance at our History, Prospects, Problems, and Duties in the Pacific Ocean. 83.246
Dr. Griffis wishes to show the true condition of the Far East in its social and political relations.

Hasluck, Paul N., ed. How to Write Signs, Tickets and Posters. (Work Hand books.) 101.960

Heilprin, Angelo. Alaska and the Klondike: a Journey to the New Eldorado. 33.513
With hints to the traveller, and observations on the physical history and geology of the gold regions, the condition of and method of working the Klondike placers, and laws governing and regulating mining in the northwest territory of Canada.

Hopkins, Mary Sutton Briscoe. The Sixth Sense, and other Stories. 65.1032

Munroe, Kirk. Shine Terrill: a Sea Island Ranger. 65.1026

Ripley, William Z. The Races of Europe; a Sociological Study (Lowell Institute Lectures); accompanied by a Bibliography of the Anthropology and Ethnology of Europe. 2 vols. 106.528
"Professor Ripley's work furnishes a lucid description of the present living population of Europe from the standpoint of the physical anthropologist, and shows the intimate relationship which has gradually arisen between man and his geographical environment."

Sargeant, Kate R. One Hundred Mushroom Receipts. 101.965

Sewall, Alice Archer. An Ode to Girlhood, and other Poems. 54.1266

Sheldon Charles M. In His Steps; what would Jesus Do? 65.1021

Solitary Summer, by the author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden." 54.1269

Spingarn, Joel Elias. History of Literary Criticism in the Renaissance. 52.675
With special reference to the influence of Italy in the formation and development of modern classicism.

Terhune, Mary Virginia (Marion Harland.)
When Grandmamma was New; the Story of a Virginia Childhood. 91.991

Wells, Herbert G. When the Sleeper Wakes. 65.1027

Wilkinson, Spenser, ed. From Cromwell to Wellington; Twelve Soldiers. 95 623
The volume, which contains the memoirs of twelve famous British soldiers, embraces a period in the history of the Empire extending from 1642 to 1852. The soldiers included are Cromwell, Marlborough, Peterborough, Wolfe, Clive, Coote, Heathfield, Abercromby, Lake, Baird, Moore, and Wellington.

Wilson, Epiphanius. Dante Interpreted. 54.1267
A summary of the life, times, and character of Dante, with an analysis of the "Divine Comedy and original translations in the Spenserian stanza.

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
July 26, 1899.

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Winthrop Batteries.

The army department are having constructed several buildings at the mortar batteries at Winthrop, for the comfort and shelter of the officers and soldiers stationed there. Quartermaster Hyde awarded the contract for their erection to Mr. Charles E. Currier, of Newton.

The contracts call for frame buildings, six in all, which will comprise quarters for the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, barracks for the men, and a good sized hospital. Lieut. Haynes, quartermaster of the post at the battery, is supervising their construction. The buildings are being erected with a view to the accommodation and care of a single regiment, but they will be so arranged as to easily allow of whatever changes may be necessary in case there shall hereafter be an increase in the size of the garrison. There will be plumbing of the very best kind in all the buildings.

It is estimated that a hospital for a post where but one company is stationed is amply large when it contains six beds. But if the post is made larger the hospital can in this case be extended to any required size. The dispensary, which is one of the most important parts of the hospital, can accommodate the needs of thirty beds as well as six.

The biggest gun that has ever been set up, or ever seen, in this vicinity has been tested at Sandy Hook, and will be erected in the battery at Grover's Cliff.

The work on the buildings is being pushed forward with all possible dispatch.

Drink Grain-O

after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and costs about 1-4 as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15 and 25c.

La Grande Duchesse's Immense Success.

Early in June the press of New England had considerable to say about the magnificent new steamship, "La Grand Duchesse" of the Plant Line. It was generally conceded at the time that such a step could not be other than a great benefit to Boston, from a commercial standpoint, and the public was practically urged to give the scheme its hearty support. There could hardly be a better illustration of the power

of the press, for the patronage of this ship has been unprecedented in the history of steamship travel to the Provinces. It is an indication, also, that the public is quick to appreciate energetic moves that have merit. It certainly required nerve on the part of the Plant people to provide such equipment as this ship has, in view of the fact that no other steamer in the Provincial service has had anywhere near such expensive accommodations. It may have been an easy matter to estimate the earning capacity of her ordinary accommodations, but it must have been quite another thing to determine the result with her fifty or

more expensive staterooms, not including six bridal rooms nor the "suites with bath," which are still more expensive. This, no doubt, was carefully figured out, as results have shown that the high priced rooms are in great demand by first class tourist travel. It has reached the point where waiting lists for staterooms are a regular thing, and one must engage two weeks in advance in order to get the choicest locations. This state of things could not exist without merit, and there is certainly no pleasanter vacation trip than to the Bras d'Or lake country in Cape Breton or to Prince Edward Island, with its invigorating at-

mosphere. Some are extending their trip to far off Newfoundland, particularly those interested in salmon and trout fishing. One sportsman recently returned captured twenty salmon and three hundred trout in ten days' fishing.

The steamship "Halifax," also of the Plant Line, is carrying a large number of tourists and Nova Scotians going home to visit, although she is not going over-crowded, as she did last summer, when there was but one ship on the line, owing to the war. This is a staunch comfortable ship, and her officers naturally do everything they can to make up for what she lacks in appearance beside her big sister.

An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

The races at Saratoga begin July 25, continuing until Aug. 25, the train leaving Boston at 11 a. m. via the Fitchburg R. R., reaches Saratoga at 5:00 p. m. 3t

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Messrs. Appleton, publishers of the Town and Country Library, announce the publication of a new library in paper to be called Appletons' Popular Library. It will contain fiction, adventure, etc. That it will not be limited to fiction is shown by the character of the first issue, which will be of F. T. Bullen's "Cruise of the Cachalot," which will appear in this library in paper at the price of twenty-five cents. D. Appleton and Company, it will be remembered, are Mr. Bullen's authorized publishers in this country.

Messrs. D. Appleton and Company have become the publishers of Gilbert Parker's novel, "The Pomp of the Lavilettes."

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness." Sold by A. Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls, J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

"Would you care to be rich, George?"
"What, really rich?"
"O, fairly rich; say ten millions."
"I think not. There'd be too many things one could do, and between the bother of doing them and the remorse of neglecting them it would be a hard life. No one needs more than two millions, unless he wants to marry."—Life.

Mrs. Suburb: "Oh, my dear, that magnificent watchdog you brought home yesterday is gone." Mr. Suburb: "Eh? Did he break the chain?" "No, but an ugly-looking tramp came around and acted so terribly that I let the dog loose, but instead of tearing the tramp to pieces he went off with him." "Great snakes! It must have been the same tramp I bought him of."—New York Weekly.

The Rev. Mr. Gooding; "My friend, why do you weep? Have you lost someone who was near and dear? Ah, but remember that you will meet again in that fair land where parting is no more. It may be years before—" The Afflicted One: "Oh, doc, it's worse'n that. This is a prohibition district, and the only drug store in it was burned last night. It'll be a week at least before temporary quarters can be fixed up."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Current Comments.

Ex-Senator Dawes thinks the state should purchase the Boston & Albany railroad. Is he becoming communistic in his advanced age? When that road was first chartered and the state took some shares in it, Benjamin F. Hallet, then a democratic leader in Massachusetts, said that this course on the part of the Legislature amounted to the placing of a mortgage on every farm in the state.—Boston Herald.

It is announced that in its next annual report the internal revenue bureau will "recommend several new war taxes." On the same day it was reported that three-fourths of the members of a Pennsylvania regiment that went to Porto Rico on a picnic have applied for pensions. This is but the beginning. There can be no question that "expansion expands"—the taxes.—New York World.

Well, the president is in control, and we shall not know much about his plans till Congress comes together. That is nearly six months. Meantime, the feeling in the country is clearly more disgusted, every time the Philippines are mentioned. The man who broaches the plan of getting rid of them will be the hero, for they are the worst incumbrance and altogether the most disgusting load this country ever struck. Even the late victory where 115 pagans were slaughtered by our soldiers, with the loss of only one, is so horribly offensive that we would be glad to wipe it from our calendar of military glory, with that single American citizen restored to life.—Boston Record.

The Manchester Guardian learns of some things which the correspondents of English commercial houses doing business in the Philippines have written home. Most suggestive of these is the statement "that the Filipinos bitterly regret the departure of the Spaniards, now that they have made the acquaintance of the Americans as their would-be-masters." This is not pleasant reading. However our ultimate purposes may be glorified, here is a grievous present state of things that offers proof of sad mistakes on the part of those who have represented the United States in dealing with these people. The irony of the situation is too palpable. The rule of Spain preferred to the presence of the great republic, the foremost democracy of the world, the chief apostle of liberty and freedom! There is something mighty wrong in this.—Springfield Republican.

You have several dollars worth of old clothes that are good but soiled. Dye them over with Putnam Fadeless Dyes and they will be new again. Only takes one hour and they will not stain your hands or vessels. Sold by Edw. F. Partridge.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 78,465]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries were affected and had leucorrhœa. I had my children very fast and it left me very weak. A year ago I was taken with flooding and almost died. The doctor even gave me up and wonders how I ever lived.

PERIODS OF SUFFERING GIVE PLACE TO PERIODS OF JOY

"I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that I am cured. You would hardly know me, I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."—MRS. J. F. STRETCH, 461 MECHANIC ST., CAMDEN, N. J.

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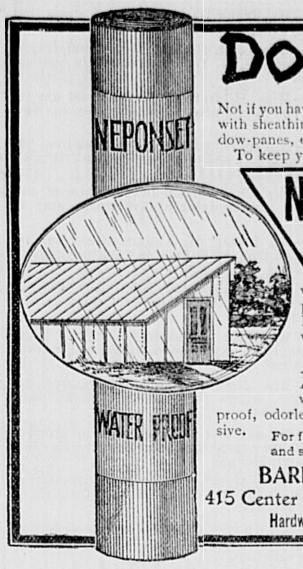

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THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or $1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE B. & A. LEASE.

The Boston & Albany lease is being discussed on all sides, and Senator Dawes' proposition that the state take the road is receiving a good deal of attention, as an alternative.

Those who object to the lease claim that the Boston & Albany managers are leasing a property that has paid 12 per cent. for only 8 per cent. and they claim that in spite of electric railway competition the road can be depended on to yield more than 8 per cent. and still keep up the property. On the other hand, if it meets the usual fate of leased roads and is "milked" for all it is worth, it will yield the Vanderbilts much more than 12 per cent. There is evidently going to be a stiff fight over the question, and on this account the alternative offered by Senator Dawes is being widely discussed. The Hartford Courant says:

It is exceedingly significant that so thoughtful a man as ex-Senator Dawes has come out openly in favor of having the state of Massachusetts exercise its option and buy the Boston & Albany railroad. There is no doubt that the right exists. The Springfield Republican takes the ground that the state would not drive so hard a bargain with a corporation, but, if it decided to take the property, would come nearer to giving the present market price. Pray when has a railroad exercised that spirit toward state or corporation when it has discovered that it has secured an unexpected advantage? Whoever has bought "B & A." stock has bought it subject to this reserved right of the state. There is no unfairness in holding to the obligation. If the New York Central should find that it had the right to buy the property at that price, would the Vanderbilts let the Central offer a lot more—unless they held a big block of it themselves? Let the state of Massachusetts assert its ownership, and then it can lease the road itself, if it wishes; and, if the leasing parties do not manage it to suit, the state can reassert its possession. Indeed, a state cannot be sued, and so it would be as easy for Massachusetts to repudiate the contract later, if it wished to, as it has been for railroad managers to do the same thing when they saw the advantage of so doing. It would be mightily interesting and entertaining to see Massachusetts try its hand at running a railroad. The variation from seeing railroads run states would be a relief.

REV. ARTHUR MAY KNAPP, who is well known in Newton, writes to the Transcript an account of his recent visit to Manila, and what he found there. He says that as long as Admiral Dewey remained in charge there was no trouble, and he is now the one American who has retained the respect and confidence of the natives. He is honest and straightforward, and a diplomat of the best school. Our naval officers are by training best fitted for dealing with foreign people, as they have knowledge of the world, an entire absence of political intrigue, and fine courtesy. The land officers are, on the contrary, the reverse of all this, and Gen. Otis is in every respect a great contrast to Gen. Dewey. Honest and diligent, he is narrow and bigoted, devoted to detail, and Mr. Knapp says America is to be commiserated for his being put in a position for which he is so conspicuously unfitted, and where his mistakes have such costly results. The commission was a dismal failure, largely as a result of Otis, and the result might have been expected from a body so oddly put together. Mr. Knapp concludes by saying:

From the day of the fall of Manila, the story of the American occupation has been one of blundering, friction and mismanagement. Had it not been for the intelligence and ability of the whole body of officers and soldiers, greater disasters than those which have already happened would have been the result. It is safe to say that the situation in the Philippines, like that at Santiago, has been saved by the individual bravery, judgment and power of adaptation of the Yankee soldier rather than by any special fitness to command on the part of his leader.

ON reading Governor Roosevelt's superlative endorsement of our new secretary of war, one cannot help recalling that it was Elihu Root who rescued "Teddy" from that difficulty he got into about the evasion of his taxes, and so made his nomination for Governor possible. Mr. Root is one of the most able lawyers of his time, and as New York lawyers go he has a high reputation. But to call him "absolutely conscientious, incapable of doing a mean or dangerous act, entire fearlessness in doing the right" "under him no shadow of wrongdoing will be allowed to exist," and to say that "he has always sacrificed his time and his means to his sense of public duty, wholly without thought of reward" is only a Roosevelt way of slopping over. Mr. Root has been one of the most prominent corporation lawyers in New York city, and his services for the corporations that have sought to grab franchises and rob the city have been such as to command high fees, but whether a really conscientious laywer would have taken such cases is another question. He has yet to make a record in public office, and to prove whether he is the hired counsel to find ways of doing illegal things or whether he is the patriot guided solely by considerations of the best interests of the country. From Washington dispatches, it would appear that he is the secretary of war only in name, while Gen. Corbin attends to all the duties of the office.

—THE weather on Wednesday was a complete surprise to every one. After a cool night, one stepped out of doors and into a regular Turkish bath atmosphere, hot, damp and breathless. The weather experts explain the conditions by saying that the humidity was 95 per cent, and at intervals all day it touched the 100 point and the rain came down. Everything was warm and damp and sticky and our first dog day was an unexampled success. Some anti-imperialists claim that the President's annexation of the Philippines is responsible for such weather, and suggest that he and General Corbin have been remiss in not establishing a Dingley prohibitive tariff against such importations. July has been a very comfortable month, and if Wednesday is any indication, we will have to bear the other extreme during the dog days.

THERE is but a very slim possibility of any reduction in the tax rate this year, so the assessors say. They are willing to promise, however, that it will not be any larger than last year. They are busy figuring over the tax lists, and in a week or two the rate will be announced. The city has met with some heavy losses, by the distribution of some large estates, but there is a probability that this will be more than offset by the usual increase in valuation. Mayor Wilson is very sanguine that the rate will show a decided reduction, but this belief is not shared by the most of the assessors. Until our interest account is reduced, it is probable that the present rate will not show any very great reduction.

THE appointment of Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, to take the place of Justice Field, is one that seems to be approved by every one as one of the best selections Governor Wolcott has made. Judge Holmes bears a famous name, but he seems to be a worthy son of his distinguished father. He was born in 1841, and graduated at Harvard in 1861, and enlisting before graduation, served three years in the civil war, being thrice wounded in battle. In 1866 he entered upon the study of law, and in 1882 was appointed a justice of the Supreme Judicial court of Massachusetts.

THE Brighton Item has the comforting assurance that Tremont street, from the Newton line to Oak Square, will be attended to this summer. It says:

"Though all interested would be better pleased to see actual work commenced yet it is no little satisfaction to know that the Street Commissioners are fully decided to attend to Cambridge and Tremont streets this season. Of all the matters in this district that need attention these are assuredly the most pressing. Tremont street particularly calls for work with the greatest of argument, that of public safety.

WATERTOWN has a tax rate this year of $16.40, a reduction of $1.10. Somerville's rate is reduced to $16.30 from $17.90. Woburn has the largest rate of any city that has yet reported, $19.20, but still it depends upon the way valuations are made whether that rate is really the highest or not. Some places get a low rate by putting the valuations up to, and a little above, any reasonable selling price.

THE railroads entering the northern depot in Boston carried about five million fewer passengers in 1898 than in 1893, and the southern railroads, including the Boston & Albany, have a loss of about four million. Electric car competition is said to be the cause.

VICE PRESIDENT HOBART is said to be one of the chief owners of a new twenty five million car trust, which has been organized in New Jersey. This would indicate that he has decided not to be a candidate again.

ALL LOOKED ALIKE TO HIM.

THAT IS, ALL SPORTS; BUT WHEN HE TOOK UP GOLF—

We speak for one who has played base ball, foot ball and tennis; we have walked, driven and ridden; we have sailed, rowed and towed; we have shot, fished and gone swimming; we have wheeled and raised a notable crop of chrysomelids; he have culled wild flowers for analysis, have inspected quarries and visited mines; but, says Herbert D. Ward in the Independent, these roads to health become blurred before the game of golf. This we say not enthusiastically (for our score is rarely under 100, and we are generally beaten by the youngest player) but judicially, with a special eye toward the needs of brain workers.

At first sight, and to the uninitiated, golf seems idiotically easy and easily the most idiotic of games. To shove a "white pill," as an impressionist has expressed it, from one hole to another, seems even more a waste of time than croquet. The sceptic's comparison of golf to croquet contains the final insult.

For golf requires of the successful competitor a comprehensive judgment and a fineness of touch such as no other outdoor game has dreamed of. Accuracy of aim, sureness of eye, dexterity of arm, perfection of form, a critical idea of distance, and a philosophic temper amid the most exasperating happenings are only a few of the qualifications necessary to the golfer. These train the mind and the body for the exhilarating contest to beat your own last medal score.

Golf is a fight from start to finish, and we defy any enthusiast to remember whether he has walked two miles or 10 when he makes his ball soar 190 yards from the tee, or when he has just won the hole on a phenomenal 15-foot putt.

There should be a golf club attached to every town parish, just as there is a town common. It will keep the boys out of mischief, and the young ladies will find their outlet in something more stimulating than chat. Every country church would do well to have one. It would be more popular, if not more populous, than the cemetery.

Ferdy: "I love you bettaw than my—aw—life! Weally, I—aw—do!" Ethel: "Ah, Ferdy, but how do I know but that you are one of those Hobson or Funston sort of men who value there lives at naught?"—Puck.

"I'm afraid that nephew of mine who went out West and got married a few months ago doesn't get along well with his new wife." "Why so?" "The letters he writes me now read as if they were censored."—Chicago Tribune.

AUBURNDALE.

—Dr. H. M. Clark enjoyed a week's stay at Bar Harbor.

—Mr. Wells, of Robertson's boat house, is reported ill.

—Mrs. Moore of Lexington street is reported as quite ill.

—Mr. A. R. Reed is enjoying his vacation at Waterville, N. H.

—Master Calvin Welcomb of Melrose street is reported as quite ill.

—Mr. Gilbert Morrison of Central street is in Saratoga for a short stay.

—Miss Josie Chapin is reported ill at her home on Charles street, Riverside.

—Mrs. King of Lexington street is entertaining relatives from New York.

—Mr. George Gough of Islington street is entertaining guests from Deerfield.

—Mr. B. L. Jones will return home next week after a pleasant European trip.

—Mrs. Ida Phillips of Commonwealth avenue is reported as ill with malaria.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miner of Lexington street enjoyed a few days in Maine.

—Miss Annie Campbell of Lexington street is away for a two weeks vacation.

—Mr. Sutherland of Auburn street is in Halifax, where he will pass his vacation.

—Mr. I. S. Dillingham registered last week at the Churchill House, Brant Rock.

—Mr. Frank Davis of Wianno street is at Maynard, where he will pass his vacation.

—Miss L. M. Hodgkins is summering at Waterville, N. H. She returns in September.

—Miss Hildreth of Ash street has returned home after a short stay in New York.

—Hubert Gilman of Woodland road has purchased a summer residence at Hough's Neck.

—Mrs. Chamberlain and daughter of Ash street are enjoying a few weeks stay in Maine.

—Mr. Inman of Auburn street has returned from an enjoyable vacation at Gloucester.

—Mrs. Bailey and family of Charles street are at the seashore for the month of August.

—Mr. Eliot Keyes has returned home after a few days passed with his parents at Foxboro.

—Mrs. Joseph Earle of Ash street is in Maine, where she expects to remain until September.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Keyes of Camden road are enjoying a short stay at Bustin's Island, Me.

—Mr. Clarence Dubois has returned from Nashua, N. H., where he was the guest of his parents.

—Mr. Charles Cole of Fern street has returned from Nantasket where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. Thomas Hart of Freeman street has returned home after an enjoyable stay in Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Dennis O'Donnell and sons of Freeman street are enjoying a few weeks stay at the seashore.

—Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hadlock of Lexington street have returned home from Bustin's Island, Me.

—Mr. William Fuller and family of Maple street have returned home after a few weeks absence.

—Mr. Martin Walsh of Melrose street has returned from New York where he enjoyed several weeks.

—Mr. Herricks and family of Fern street have returned home after a few weeks passed at Lake View.

—Rev. W. E. Barton, D. D., of Oak Park, Ill., will officiate at the Congregational church next Sunday.

—Mr. Charles Knight of Newell road will return next week from Bangor where he enjoyed a few weeks stay.

—Rev. W. E. Barton, D. D., of Oak Park, Ill., will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church, Sunday morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blood and C. W. Blood are at Waterville, N. H., for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mr. Roby Cordingley of Central street enjoyed a bicycle trip to Hampton beach. He will remain about a week.

—Miss M. C. Baird of Ash street leaves August 1st, for Beachwood, Me., where she will remain until Sept. 1st.

—Mrs. Noyes and family of Auburndale avenue are occupying their cottage at Winthrop, for the month of August.

—Mr. Charles Fuller and family, formerly of Auburn street, have moved into the Erwin house on Woodbine street.

—Mr. Fred H. Baird of Ash street and Mr. Langdon Chandler are enjoying a few weeks stay at Squam Lake, N. H.

—Rev. Thomas Bishop, Mr. J. O. Bishop and Miss Bishop of Woodland road, leave August first for a month's absence.

—Mr. Kelly of Waltham has been missed from his regular route, and it is reported that he is seriously ill with malaria.

—Miss Helen Tuck, who was the guest of Miss Olive Herrick, Bourne street, has returned to her home in East Boston.

—Rev. W. T. Worth and family of Central street leave next week for Bar Harbor, Me., where they will remain during August.

—Mrs. Dewing and child, Miss Florence Dewing and Miss Faith Nickerson have returned home after several weeks stay at Gloucester.

—The Good Templars of Western Middlesex will hold a basket picnic at Norumbega park, Saturday afternoon and evening, August 5th.

—Mr. Arthur C. Farley and family sailed for Europe this week. He will return in a few weeks, but his family will remain abroad for a year.

—The Wabewawas will enter their war canoe crew at the International regatta held at Worcester next Monday and Tuesday. The club four will also be entered.

—Auburndale Lodge, A. O. U. W., enjoyed a moonlight sail up the Charles, Monday evening, in the "Jolly Rover." The evening was pleasantly passed with music and dancing. Refreshments were served at the recreation grounds on their return.

—It has been decided to move Plummer's block, corner Auburn and Lexington streets, back about twenty-six feet. Auburn street will be widened and the corner to Lexington street rounded. Ground will be broken next week for the new foundations of the block, and the work completed as quickly as possible.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Rev. and Mrs. H. U. Monro are spending their vacation at the "Hillside," in Jefferson, N. H.

—Rev. H. U. Monro, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church, and Miss Sarah Allen Jordan were married in that church on Tuesday, July 18th, by Rev. William Hall Williams, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Waban. No cards were issued for the ceremony and only the proper witnesses were present, as it was the expressed wish of the contracting parties that the service should be of the simplest nature. Mr. and Mrs. Monro will be happy to receive the parishoners of St. Mary's and other friends at the rectory after Oct. 1st.

THE FORCE OF WATER.

Some Big Results In Its Use For Hydraulic Mining.

A little group of solid citizens were standing on Baronne street watching a cleaning gang at work with the hose.

"That reminds me of old days in California," said one of the party, as the stream veered slightly and sliced off the corner of a pile of dirt. "I never realized how much force could be developed by a jet of water," he continued, "until I tried hydraulic mining. It was in 1870, up on the Sacramento river. They had brought a stream down the Sierra Nevada mountains in a big flume that ended in a length of wire wrapped hose and a six foot nozzle with arms on the sides for a couple of men to take hold of.

"They played the stream against a big bluff directly opposite, and it bored out the solid, packed foundation like living fire eating into tinder. For a dozen feet from the nozzle the water seemed like a hard blue bar, and there was something so strange and murderous looking in the way it drove straight out that it made my flesh creep to watch it. Several laborers had been accidentally struck by the stream, and in each case the man was killed as suddenly as if hit by a cannon ball.

"I remember on one occasion some rival claimants came down from Shasta and took possession of a cabin not far from the end of the flume line. Our boss, who was a big Irishman named Murphy, told us to turn the stream on the place, and as we were all spoiling for a row we lost no time in obeying. I never saw such demolition in my life. The shanty flew seven ways for Sunday, and one of the fellows inside was pitched bodily through the air and landed into the river. The distance was so great that nobody was killed, but all were badly hurt, and after that our gang was known as Murphy's light artillery. Mark Twain draws a very vivid picture of hydraulic mining in 'Roughing It,' and from personal experience I can assure you he hasn't embroidered the facts in the least."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Active Widower.

A local newspaper man met an old German friend a few days ago.

"Hullo!" he cried. "How are you?"

"Pooty well," said the friend. "How vas it py yourselluf?"

"Good," said the newspaper man. "I heard you were quite sick some time ago."

"So I vas," said the friend. "I vas gwite sick. I got me a crate deal of troubles, but effryding vas all right now. My wife died five weeks ago."

The newspaper man was a little stunned by this sudden clearing of the troubled skies.

"So you are a widower?" he somewhat aimlessly remarked.

"You pet I'm a viddower," said the friend, "but I ton't stay me dot vay long. I got my eye on somepoddy alretty. Vill you come by my vedding?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Oiling the Body.

The custom of anointing the body with oil is almost universal among the natives of Africa. The idea is not a pleasant one, but the darkies know what they are about and use the lubricant to prevent chapping of the skin. The hot winds in the region of the Nile have a most irritating effect on the body, and the most sensative skins crack until the blood flows.

Just So.

Jeweler's Son—Papa, how do you just a watch?

Jeweler—Adjust, my boy, not just just.

Jeweler's Son—Well, papa, if you add just to just, it's just just, isn't it?—Jeweler's Weekly.

MARRIED.

TREDDIN—FOLEY—At West Newton, July 19, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Michael Henry Treddin and Mary Ann Foley.

DOW—PEVEAR—At Lynn, July 19, by Rev T. R. Johnson, Ernest Fairman Dow and Euphemia Coffin Pevear, both of Newton.

FISKE—HOOBAN—At West Newton, July 23, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Alfred Warren Fiske of Waltham and Mary Theresa Hooban of Newton.

DIED.

ROSS—At Newtonville, July 27, Henry Ross, aged 77 yrs. 3 mos. 9 dys. Funeral Sunday, at 3 P. M., at Bigelow Memorial Chapel, Newton Cemetery.

LAMBERT—At West Newton, July 19, Henry Lambert, 87 yrs. 3 mos. 15 ds.

MOORE—At Newton Upper Falls, July 19, Catherine M., wife of John B. Moore, 58 yrs. 7 mos. 19 ds.

SULLIVAN—At Newton, July 22, Elizabeth, daughter of Frank and Catherine Sullivan, 5 mos. 3 ds.

SCULLY—At Newton, July 22, Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Scully, 5 yrs. 10 mos.

SULLIVAN—At Newton Highlands, July 22, Timothy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sullivan, 3 yrs. 3 mos.

WHITE—At Newton Centre, July 22, Margaret, daughter of James G. and Margaret White, 1 yr. 2 mos. 29 ds.

MEAGHER—At Newton, July 22, Thomas Francis Meagher, 29 yrs. 7 mos. 9 ds.

WARD—At Newton Centre, July 25, John P. J. Ward, 41 yrs.

ROBINSON—In Newton Highlands, July 25, Henry C. Robinson, 56 yrs. 2 mos. 25 dys. Funeral from his late residence, No. 4 Chester Street, on Friday July 28, at 2 P. M.

BURR—At Newton Highlands, July 26, Henry W. Burr, 69 yrs. Funeral Saturday, at 11 o'clock, from the residence of his son, Dr. C. H. Burr, Lake ave., corner of Walnut st.

WILLISTON—At Newton Hospital, July 25, May E. Williston, daughter of Lavinia Williston, 50 yrs

For Sale.

An Excellent Family Horse.

Good Stanhope Buggy and Harness can go with him if desired. Offered for sale solely because the owner's family has gone abroad.

Inquire of Mr. Hurley, at the residence of Mr. A. C. Farley,

251 CENTRAL STREET, cor. WOODLAND ROAD,

AUBURNDALE.

REMOVAL.

A. L. HAHN has removed his

UPHOLSTERY

business from Nonantum Block to the store in Eliot Block, 70 Elmwood St., Newton.

Real Estate — Mortgages — Insurance

Newton — Newtonville — West Newton — Auburndale

—IN—

Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

—OFFICES—

J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St, Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

"THE LARGEST REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND."

HENRY W. SAVAGE,

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ALLSTON, BRIGHTON AND NEWTON REAL ESTATE A SPECIALTY.

37 Court St., opposite Old Court House, Boston. Established 1840.

TELEPHONE 205.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO DO ANY Paper Hanging or other Mural Decoration

Send us a postal card and we will call at your house and show you the finest line of the richest colors and designs there is in the market.

SILK, BUCKRAM, BURLAP, LEATHERETTES, CAMEOS, INGRAINS, EMBOSSED GILTS, and WHITE BLANKS, with MOLDINGS and DECORATIONS to match.

Consultation and estimates quite free. Orders for Painting, Tinting, Glazing; given as prompt and careful attention as orders for paper hanging.

We especially solicit work requiring superior skill and workmanship. Pictures framed in the latest and richest designs.

You should not fail to see the very latest thing in Art Glass. It is colored and designed in relief. Something entirely new.

HOUGH & JONES, Nonantum Building, 245 Washington St., Newton.

FURNACES

CLEANED NOW

Are Ready for Use Next Fall.

It is better for you, better for your furnace and better for us, to have the work done now than to wait until next fall when everybody is busy and you want your fire AT ONCE and can't have it because your furnace must be cleaned or smoke pipe made new.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO.

24 MAIN ST., WATERTOWN.

TELEPHONE 30, NEWTON.

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES, HOT WATER HEATERS, STEAM BOILERS, GAS RANGES, OIL STOVES AND KITCHEN WARE.

Ranges Repaired. Refrigerators Repaired.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK TO ORDER.

NORUMBEGA PARK

AUBURNDALE

FOR WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 24.

RUSTIC THEATRE.

Finest in America. | Nearly 2000 Free Seats.

Afternoons at 3.30; Evenings at 8.15.

GORMAN'S IDEAL MINSTRELS

Introducing the minstrel kings of the amusement world.

TALMA LADIES' MILITARY BAND.

Three concerts daily—1.15, 4.45, 6.45.

Electric Fountain plays every evening. Visit the Women's Cottage, the Indian Colony, the Restaurant.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

Always full of Interesting Sights.

Norumbega Park, Auburndale, Riverside, Newton Boat Club.

Wellesley and Boston Cars

DIRECT FROM

NEWTON, NEWTONVILLE AND WEST NEWTON

every twenty minutes on pleasant days, during the afternoon and evening, without change.

Fifteen Cents for Round Trip,

including admission to the Park.

Band Concerts and Theatrical Performances every afternoon and evening.

"It," said the hen as she surveyed the size-and-a-half egg she had just laid, "will take a pretty good hail stone to equal that." Even in the lower walks of nature there are ambition and emulation.—Indianapolis Journal.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

All notices of three lines and under, 25 cents each time; over three lines, ten cents a line.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A bargain; brown horse; safe for anybody to drive; not afraid of anything. W. A. Parks, 22 Park St., Newton.

FOR SALE—Family Horse. Seal brown, very handsome, 7 years old, 1050 pounds, Wilkes bred, fearless of electric cars, steam cars and steam rollers, very desirable for goddard buggy or light surry, good roadster and safe for ladies. Sell Cheap. Apply to G. W. Bush, Elmwood Stables, Newton.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A cut-under Carryall, extension top, in first-class repair; also Ladies' Phaeton, rubber tires, nearly new. Can be seen at G. W. Bush's stable.

To Let.

APARTMENTS TO LET in West Newton; all modern improvements; five rooms and bath; rent $18. Address Caroline J. Barker, Washington St., West Newton.

TO LET—Six furnished or unfurnished rooms for housekeeping; rent very reasonable. 39 Newtonville Ave., near Centre St., Newton.

TO LET—Unfurnished rooms with use of bath. Apply at 351 Washington street.

Miscellaneous.

LOST—A shell-back comb, gold trimmings; between Nonantum Square and Waban Park. Finder will please return to Bacon's store.

PIANO—A nice upright piano to let for $12 per quarter, or may be purchased on easy terms. Apply to M. Morton, Nickerson's Block, West Newton. 38-tf

STORAGE—Separate rooms in brick block; $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Apply at Brackett's Coal Office.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office hours of the Secretary of the Associated Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provident Committee will be at the office to distribute clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday evenings. M. R. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newtonville Square.

CUT PRICES.

FRANK SHINN'S LAUNDRY.

Shirts.....7c Collars.....1 1-2c
Cuffs, per pair.....3c Underwear, piece....5c
Ladies' Shirt Waists.....10c.

If you send me a postal I will call for and deliver all Goods.

346 CENTER STREET

Sumner Block. NEWTON.

Grandma: "What time did Mr. Lippincott leave last night, Gracie?" Gracie: "Why, grandma, he started home at——" Grandma (mildly): "Never mind when he started; I asked you when he left."—Brooklyn Life.

NEWTONVILLE.

—A letter remains in the post-office for Miss Lucy Hells.

—Mr. C. F. Pulsifer of Walnut street is in Europe for several weeks.

—Miss Marion Bailey of Cabot street is enjoying a week's stay at Scituate.

—Miss E. H. Robinson of Walnut street is enjoying a short stay at Duxbury.

—Mrs. A. H. Soden is at Stockton Springs, Me., for August and September.

—Mr. Clifford Kimball registered this week at the Churchill House, Brant Rock.

—Mrs. Blackburn of Bowers street has returned home after a few weeks stay at Bath, Maine.

—Miss Thompson of Foster street has returned from Bath, Me., where she passed her vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs W. P. Soule returned home after an enjoyable week passed at Portland, Maine.

—Mr. W. F. Hollings and family of Washington park are summering at Bay Point, Rockland, Me.

—Mr. Francis Dewson, who was the guest of friends here, has returned to his home in Orange, N. J.

—Mrs. Charles Merrill of Bowers street is entertaining Mrs. H. W. Goodman and daughter of North Dana.

—Col. and Mrs. F. B. Stevens are entertaining guests from Brooklyn, N. Y., at their summer home, Pinecroft.

—Mrs. M. N. Page and Miss Ruth M. Page are summering at Falmouth Heights. They register at the Craig House.

—Miss Mollie Cashman of Broadway is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. A. Gallagher, at her home in New York city.

—Mr. George H. Shapley of Nevada street was recently bereaved by the death of his mother at her home in South Acton.

—Mr. W. B. Bosson of Mt. Vernon street enjoyed a few days's stay with his family at Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H., this week.

—Miss Edith Castle, a well-known contralto of Boston, rendered several fine selections at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

—Rev. Alexander Henry of Cambridge will preach in the Highland Ave. church on Sunday morning, The church will be closed during the month of August.

—Mr. John Washburn, the popular actor, is the guest of his mother on Highland terrace. Mr. Washburn is a member of one of Charles Frohman's stock companies.

—The many friends of Mr. William F. Hackett of Highland avenue will regret to learn that he met with a very painful accident recently at the Riverside recreation grounds.

—Rev. James R. Danforth of Westfield, N. J., will preach at the Central Congregational church, next Sunday morning. Services commence at 10.45 a. m. All are cordially invited.

—Mr. Harry N. Hyde has just taken the line of Cloaks, Suits and Furs for Louis Mandel & Co., of New York, and will travel throughout New England for them. Mr. Hyde is one of the youngest salesmen in his line that travels out of Boston. He will start on his trip through Maine about August 1st.

—Mr. H. D. Kingsbury has been elected treasurer of the Continental Tobacco Company, as the tobacco trust is styled, and he takes the place of Pierre Lorillard, Jr. It is a position of great trust and responsibility, and carries with it a high salary, and Mr. Kingsbury has been receiving congratulations from his numerous Newton friends.

—Joseph Moligan of Fuller street, West Newton, was riding a bicycle on Washington street, near Harrington's stable, last Saturday evening, when he came into collision with a wagon belonging to C. E. Thompson. Moligan was thrown to the ground and sustained a number of slight injuries about the head and arms. His bicycle was completely wrecked.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. A. R. Reed is enjoying his vacation at Waterville, N. H.

—Mrs. George Davis has returned home after several weeks' absence.

—Mrs. J. S. Alley has returned after several weeks at the seashore.

—Mr. Alfred Claflin of Elm street is at Rindge, N. H., for a few weeks stay.

—Miss Marsh of Alpine street will pass the month of August at Hyannisport.

—Miss Hazel Robbins of Cherry street is the guest of friends in Dorchester.

—Mrs. E. A. Vosburgh of Prospect street is enjoying a season at Asbury Park, N. J.

—Judge George A. Blaney and family will enjoy a few weeks among the Adirondacks.

—Mr. W. E. Sheldon and family of Highland street are away for the month of August.

—Mrs. Lang of Worcester is the guest of Miss Harriet Claflin, at her home on Elm street.

—Mr. J. P. Eager and family of Otis street will enjoy the month of August at Hyannisport.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fuller were registered last week at Terrace Gables, Falmouth Heights.

—Mrs. James T. Nickerson of Elm street is at Sandwich, Mass., where she will pass several weeks.

—Mr. Seth Johnson and family of Fuller street are enjoying a two weeks stay at Monamet beach.

—Mrs. Harrington of Elm street has returned home after an enjoyable stay at Sandwich, Mass.

—Mrs. Moody of Elm street is summering at Old Orchard Beach, Me. She stops at the Fiske house.

—Mrs. George Garrison and daughter of Chestnut street are enjoying a few weeks stay at the sea shore.

—Miss Baird's millinery parlors on Washington street will be closed during the month of August.

—Mrs. George K. Stacy of Watertown street has returned home after two months' stay at Philadelphia.

—Prof. H. K. Burrison of Lincoln park is enjoying a trip through the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Davis of River street will return this week after a few weeks stay at the shore.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ball will pass the month of August at Marblehead Neck. They stop at the Nanepashemet House.

—Mrs. William Pettigrew and family of Auburn street left last week for their summer home at Sandwich, N. H,

—Mr. Ernest Sheldon of Cherry street has joined his brother at Long Island. They will remain several weeks.

—For greater convenience to my patrons I desire to announce that all calls for my services may be transmitted to me by public telephone from Waban drug store, at my expense. Respectfully, Henry F. Cate. tf

—No. 18 Sterling street, next to the corner of Sewall street has been sold by Mrs. E. W. Hinckley of South Natick to Edward C. Hinckley of West Newton. It comprises a 2 1-2 story frame dwelling house and about 10,000 square feet of land.

—Mrs. Arthur Carroll is spending a week in Fitzwilliam, N. H., as the guest of her friend, Dr. Eliza Cahill of Boston.

—Miss Bonta and Miss Ethel Bonta of New York are the guests of Mrs. H. G. Cleveland at her home on Shaw street.

—Mr. C. A. Sanders and family, who occupied Capt. Howard's residence on Putnam street, have moved into Mr. H. L. Putnam's house on Winthrop street.

—Advertised letters in the postoffice for Mr. Wilson Johnson, Mrs. Fred Laws, Miss Helen L. Sanger, Chas. D. Sullivan, Mrs. Joseph J. Sheehan.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association will be held Wednesday evening at the engine house, Watertown street.

—The Veteran Firemen's Association held its last drill Thursday evening, preparatory to the muster at Pepperell, tomorrow. They go with the best wishes of many friends.

—Simon McBride, an employee of the city stables on Auburndale avenue, picked up a carrier pigeon last Friday evening, which had alighted in front of the stable buildings. The iron marker attached to the bird's leg bore the inscription "J. J., 1899-15.

—Mayor Wilson left Tuesday for a week's vacation in Vermont. In his absence Pres. Knowlton of the board of aldermen will be acting-mayor. Although Mr. Knowlton himself is out of town he is prepared to return to Newton should his presence be required.

—Letters were received from Rome this week from Miss Grace Whitmore of Winthrop street. She is enjoying the wonders of the Old World and writes most graphic descriptions of the places visited. Miss Whitmore is a member of a party of young ladies chaperoned by Mlle. Romeche, teacher of French at Wellesley.

—Miss Mary L. Williston died suddenly Tuesday evening at the Newton hospital. Deceased was born in Virginia and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Williston. She resided with her sister, Miss Alice Williston, of the Williston Home, since the establishment of the institution. For a number of years she has been in delicate health, but her gentle patience won the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. The little ones at the home sincerely mourn her loss, recognizing in her a true friend and helper. The funeral was held this afternoon from her late home on Eliot avenue. The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful. The interment will be in the family lot at Mount Auburn.

WABAN.

—Mrs. C. H. Cook is now nearly recovered from her recent illness.

—Mr. C. J. Buffum and family arrived home from Goose Rocks, Me., Wednesday.

—Mrs. W. B. Locke has returned from a two weeks' visit among her married daughters.

—The Rev. Mr. Williams exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Saville of Dorchester, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Flint are at Stoughton for two weeks with Mr. Flint's aged parents.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Norris start for their summer home, "Sunnyside" at Warren, in a few days.

—Mr. P. Isola and family started for the Provinces, Thursday, where they will spend the remaining summer months.

—Messrs. F. A. Childs, E. W. Conant, F. A. Buffum, and their respective families took a sail to Plymouth, Thursday, visiting many historic spots.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. White, Jr., and Mrs. White's little sister, went Thursday to Lake Sunapee, N. H., where they will stay about a month.

—Mrs. E. L. Zeis and daughter left for Chatham, Tuesday, where they will remain until September. They have visited that place regularly every summer for several years.

—Master Lowell Herrick has just returned to his home in Gloucester after a delightful visit here with his cousin, Ellsbree Locke. Ellsbree returns the visit soon and is promised by his cousin an equally enjoyable time along the coast of the famous old fishing town.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Rev. Mr. Fuller of Watertown preached at the Methodist church on Sunday evening,

—The Sunday school of the Methodist church will hold its annual picnic early in August.

—The regular quarterly meeting of the Prospect Co-operative Society will be held on Monday evening.

—The annual outing of the officers and employes of the Gamewell Fire Alarm and Telegraph Company took place on last Saturday, nearly 100 attending. The party left Boston early in the morning for Providence, and from there to Crescent Park, where dinner was taken and sports engaged in. On returning to Providence in the afternoon, some of the party visited some of the machine shops. The party returned to Boston late in the evening. These annual outings of the company are anticipated with much pleasure by the employes, the expense of which is met by the generosity of the company.

—The residents of this village have recently learned, with much interest that there is in the process of construction a trunk line sewer which will extend through the Metropolitan district from Lower to Upper Falls. It has been the desire of the residents here for a number of years that their district should be connected with the main sewer of the city. Action on the matter has been postponed for some time by the city government because of the hilly condition of the land. It was also thought many ledges would be encountered. The present sewer is being built along the river bank. Part of the land is in a swampy condition, and makes the work difficult for the laborers. Under these circumstances it is possible to employ but a small number of workmen at a time. The work of construction includes the erection of temporary cofferdams. The average number of feet built in a week is about 200. The sewer has reached half way here, and it is expected it will be completed some time next spring.

BOSTON AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE—"Way Down East" has come to be regarded as a classic among the wholesome and picturesque plays which depict rustic life in New England. Again it is selected for the opening attraction of the season at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. It will be presented August 28, upon an even more important scale than a year ago, when the attendance speedily increased to dimensions far exceeding the seating capacity of the Theatre, and it might have gone on for months had existing engagements permitted. There is in this deft combining of humor and pathos, with incisive dramatic incident, a tremendous amount of human interest. The passions and emotions which sway these simple people of the New Hampshire farm are the same that have governed all people, of all ages, since the world began. Human nature is pretty much alike, regardless of environment, and there are heart tragedies among the peaceful granite hills as stirring as those of the brilliant city boulevards.

BRAVE MEN AND COOL

THE NORTHWESTERN MOUNTED POLICE DON'T KNOW FEAR.

Audacious Courage Displayed by Them in Handling the Savages. How Chief Piapot's Bluff Was Called—A Sitting Bull Adventure.

A tiny force of 750 men, the Northwestern mounted police of Canada, guards and controls a territory nearly as large as the whole of Europe. They are big, powerful men physically, most of them of sturdy Scotch or Irish extraction, and the moral force of the brilliant red tunic which they wear is a minor revelation of the method by which the tiny British isles govern an empire. Although there are thousands of Indians and half breeds more dangerous than Indians and rough, reckless miners and outlaws in their domain, they ride the plains and climb the mountains and keep the peace of the third of a continent. The mission of these scarlet coated guardians is peace. Here are illustrations. They perhaps picture the method:

When Piapot, restless, quarrelsome, drink loving, and his swarthy, hawk faced following spread their circle of smoke tanned tepees near the construction line of the Canadian Pacific railway beyond Swift Current, there was inaugurated the preliminary of a massacre, or whatever form of entertainment the brain of Piapot might devise.

Then the railway management sent a remonstrance to the powers. The lieutenant governor issued an order, and two policemen rode forth carrying her majesty's commands. Not a brigade nor a troop. The officer bearing the written order was but a sergeant. With him was one constable. That was the force that was to move this turbulent tribe from good hunting ground to a secluded spot miles away.

Piapot refused to move. The sergeant calmly gave him 15 minutes in which to begin striking camp. Result, 15 minutes of abuse. The Indians screamed defiance at the sergeant and fired their guns under the sergeant's nose as they circled about him in their pony spirit war dance.

When the 15 minutes were up, the sergeant threw his picket line to the constable, dismounted, walked over to Chief Piapot's tepee and calmly knocked the key pole out. All the warriors rushed for their guns, and one of the biggest bluffs on record was played by the redskin.

But the sergeant continued methodically knocking key poles out, and Piapot saw that the game was up. He must either kill the sergeant—stick his knife in the heart of the whole British nation—or give up and move away.

He chose the latter course, for Piapot had brains.

After the killing of Custer Sitting Bull became a more or less orderly tenant of her majesty the queen. With 900 lodges he camped at Wood mountain, just over the border from Montana. An arrow's flight away was the Northwestern mounted police post. One morning the police found six dead Saltaux Indians scalped in approved Sioux fashion. A seventh Saltaux, still alive, had seen the killing. The police buried the dead Indians and took the living one to their post.

With characteristic cheek Sitting Bull came, accompanied by chiefs and warriors, to demand the seventh Saltaux. In Wood mountain there were 20 policemen backing Sergeant McDonald. With the chief there were at least 500 warriors. Sitting Bull threw his squat figure from his pony and thrust the muzzle of his gun into Sergeant McDonald's stomach. McDonald was typical of the force. He pushed the gun to one side and told the chiefs to step inside the gate, stack their arms and come inside the shack for a powwow.

They demurred. The sergeant was firm. Outside it was play day in bedlam. The young bucks rode and whooped and fired their guns.

"Send your men away," said the sergeant to Sitting Bull. Sitting Bull demurred.

"Send them away," repeated the sergeant, "if you have authority."

Sitting Bull and his chiefs made toward the door, but there were interruptions—red coated objections—and outside in the yard the chiefs' rifles were stacked.

Sitting Bull, like Piapot, had brains. The bucks were sent away. Then the sergeant persuaded the chiefs to listen further, mainly by the force of the red coated arguments he had brought to bear. "Tarry here, my brothers," he said, "until I send Constable Collins and two others of my men to arrest the murderers. The Saltaux are subjects of the queen. We cannot allow them to be killed for the fun of the thing."

Then big Jack Collins—wild Irishman and all the rest of it—went over to the Sioux camp and arrested three. The bucks jostled and shoved them and fired pistols over their heads, but big Jack and his comrades hung on to their prisoners and worked their way to the post, with no sign of annoyance until a big buck spat in Collins' face.

A big mutton leg fist shot out, and the Sioux lay like a crushed moccasin at Jack's feet. "Take that, ye black baste!" he hissed between his clinched teeth. "An ye've made me disobey orders, ye foul fiend!"

Then he marched his prisoners into the post and reported himself for misconduct in striking an Indian.

During the Riel rebellion the police were always at the front. It was at the taking of Batoche that Jack French, a big, hard fighting Irishman, inspector of police, became immortal. After a hot scrimmage a wounded policeman was left on the field. Jack French saw him and shouted, with a brogue with the music of an organ in it, "What are you doin there, Cook?"

"I'm wounded," came back a faint call.

"It's mesilf'll carry you, thin!" And down he marched, whistling, though two bullets cut the skirts of his tunic.

"They're gettin pretty close now," muttered Jack, but he was only a few feet from Cook.

May it be remembered, to the credit of the half breed rebels, that when they realized what French's mission was they ceased firing, and when he swung his comrade upon his broad shoulders and started home with him a cheer ran along the whole rebel line.

He brought Cook in safe and then went back to the fighting. His reward was not the Victoria cross, for in half an hour he was dead. Cook still lives.—San Francisco Call.

There are 10,000 camels at work in Australia.

A Delightful Sea Trip.

There is no pleasanter outing than a sea trip to Charlottetown on one of the Plant Line steamers. The scenery through the Straits of Canso is particularly interesting, and the trip on the Atlantic always invigorating. Convenient stops are made at Halifax, and sufficient time is spent in Charlottetown to see the place. One may leave Boston, Tuesday noon, and make the round trip on the same steamer, reaching Boston Monday morning, or leave Boston, Saturday at 4 o'clock, and returning arrive at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Hundreds are taking the trip this summer who would never have thought of it but for the increased service. Illustrated advertising and all details of J. A. Flanders, N. E. A., Plant Line, 290 Washington street, or E. H. Downing, Agent, 20 Atlantic avenue, Boston.

Established 1878.

Samuel Appleton Shoes

are SUPERIOR to all others. They are made to PROPERLY fit your wife, children, or yourself.

48 WINTER ST.

No other Office in Boston.

We Have Counted

OUR

Ladies & Misses Shirt Waists,

and find we have in store today

1560 Shirt Waists.

This is probably more Shirt Waists than can be found in all the other stores in the city put together, and at least three times as many as we ought to have at this time of year.

What Shall We Do?

Simply this, make the prices so low that our lady friends will take them off our hands at once and give us the cash we need. After careful consideration we have decided to let them go at about

Half Price,

and give the ladies of this vicinity the greatest Shirt Waist bargains ever known. The stock is divided into six lots, and will be sold as follows:

Two Hundred 50c. Waists, Now 25c.

Three Hundred 75c. Waists, Now 39c.

Four Hundred $1.00 Waists, Now 59c.

Three Hundred $1.50 Waists, Now 79c.

Two Hundred $2.00 Waists, Now 98c.

Sixty $3.00 Waists, Now $1.49.

There has never been such a quantity of Shirt Waists offered in this city at such low prices, and it is doubtful if there will ever be such an opportunity again to buy high grade Shirt Waists at less than low grade prices.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Money Refunded if Not Satisfied

P. P. ADAMS & CO.

133 and 135 Moody St.,

Near Hall's Corner, WALTHAM.

Open Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Miner Robinson,

Electrical Engineer,

Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.

The fitting of private residences for the Electric Light a specialty.

ELECTRIC LIGHT

High grade electrical work of every description.

Boston, **3311.—TELEPHONES—W. Newton, *234.

For Carbon and Platinum Photos and Frames Call on

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Newtonville Studio opp. Depot. Tel. No. 283-4 Newton.

PHOTOGRAPHER Boston and vicinity.

Golf, Tennis, and Athletic Goods.

BICYCLES.

A complete line of Golf Clubs, Caddy Bags, Markers and Golf Balls of every description; Tennis Rackets, Nets and Balls; Caps, Jerseys, Sweaters, and Base Ball Goods.

The Celebrated Victor Bicycles at $28.

LIST OF SHOP-WORN BICYCLES.—1 each Ladies' and Gents' 1899 1-30 Orients at $48; 1 Gent's 1899 Columbia, $40; Lovell Diamond, $35; 1 Crawford 1899 Tandem, drop frame, $58. Saddles, Tires, Handle Bars and Bicycle Sundries at Boston prices. The best equipped repair shop in the Newtons.

FRED J. READ,

821 Washington Street, - NEWTONVILLE.

COKE

Is the cheapest and most economical fuel for domestic purposes. You should try it in your furnace to appreciate its worth.

It contains one-half less ash than hard coal—sifting ashes is hereby avoided. In equal weight Coke will furnish as much heat as hard coal and at far less money. Orders for Coke can be left at the

GAS OFFICE, 431 CENTRE STREET, NEWTON, MASS.

JOHN J. REGO,

Merchant Tailor,

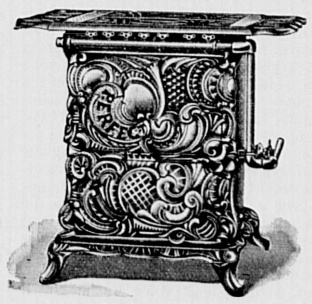
West Newton, Mass.

Customers can always rely on getting the best material and workmanship, and perfect fitting garments at moderate prices.

Special attention given to Ladies' Suits, riding habits, etc. Servants' livery to order.

Caroline Block, Washington Street.

Gas Stoves



SAVE TIME, TROUBLE, LABOR, TEMPER.

Avoid Dirt, Smoke, Ashes, Discomfort.

Send a postal card and have an agent call to give you an estimate of cost.

Newton & Watertown Gas Light COMPANY.

Vineland Grape Juice.

As a table luxury, as a delicious and in every way satisfactory beverage for the table, Vineland Grape Juice has no equal.

It is thoroughly wholesome; especially desirable to serve at whist parties or social entertainments. Served in a punch bowl with chopped ice, it is preferable in every way to the usual stronger beverage.

25 Cents Pint.

45 Cents Quart.

10 Cents Trial Bottle.

Can be supplied by the case.

Arthur Hudson,

NONANTUN SQUARE, NEWTON.

STEVENS BLOCK.

Turner & Williams,

Successors to G. H. Loomis,

Real Estate, Insurance and Mortgagees.

Personal attention given to care of Estates Collecting, rents, etc.

Newtonville, - Mass

JOHN B. TURNER. GEO. F. WILLIAMS

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by James R. Pineo and Myra A. Pineo, his wife, in her own right, to Charles T. Gallagher dated February 12th, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Books 2540, Page 93, for breach of the conditions therein contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on Monday, the twenty-first day of August, 1899, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Newton, in the County of Middlesex called NEWTON LOWER FALLS, and shown on a plan of "Land in Newton Lower Falls," drawn by E. S. Smillie, dated November 25th, 1896, and duly recorded at end of Book 2520 and bounded as follows, viz;—Beginning at a post on Cornell Street at land of one Crehore and thence running Northerly by said Cornell Street, two hundred and fifty-two and 82-100 (252.83) feet to a stake; thence running Northwesterly by the line of an old fence, ninety-five and 26-100 (95.26) feet to a stake on Pine Grove Avenue; thence running Westerly by Pine Grove Avenue two hundred and forty-nine and 10-100 (249.10) feet to a stake at land of the Boston & Albany Railroad Company; thence running Southerly by land of said Railroad Company, three hundred five and 60-100 (305.60) feet to land of said Crehore; thence running Easterly by land of said Crehore, three hundred and 76-100 (300.76) feet to the point of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.

$500 at time and place of sale.

CHARLES T. GALLAGHER, Mortgagee.

Boston, July 25th, 1899.

H. W. MASON, Atty., 31 Milk Street.

Her father (from the head of the stairs): "Ethel, is that young man gone?" Ethel (in an ecstatic stage whisper): "Awfully, papa."—Tit-Bits.

Friend: "How do you like your new teacher, Freddie?" Freddie: "I don't know; I haven't misbehaved any yet."—Puck.

First Populist: "I'm afraid our party'll never amount to much." Second Populist: "Why not?" First Populist: "Well, when times is bad, the rank and file is too poor to contribute anything to the campaign fund; and when times is good they're too prosperous to vote the ticket."—Puck.

May Live With The Old Folks.—"And so you are about to lose a member of your family," said the old friend who had just heard of the approaching marriage of the daughter of the house. "Well, I'm not so certain about that," replied the old gentleman. "Just at present I can't figure out whether I'm to lose a daughter or merely acquire a son-in-law."—Chicago Evening Post.

Some Mythology.—When the maiden in the old Teutonic myth saw the dragon approach she was much terrified. "Are you going to devour me?" she shrieked, clasping her hands agonizingly. "No, Maude," replied the dragon, sarcastically, "I'm simply going to take your chewing gum away from you!" Whence we see that even a dragon eventually becomes tired of being asked foolish questions.—Detroit Journal.

More Information.—Tommy: "Say, paw." Mr. Figg: "Well?" "How big is the universe?" "As big as all outdoors, of course."—Indianapolis Journal.

She: "What is the meaning of making friends of the mammon of unrighteousness?" He: "Well—a—getting them to subscribe for the benefit of the church."—Puck.

"Freddie," said his mother, severely, "didn't I tell you that you shouldn't ride your bicycle today, because you were naughty?" "This isn't my bicycle," said Freddie; "it's Tommy Jones'. We've exchanged just for today."—Harper's Bazar.

"My husband," said the little lady, with pardonable pride, "bought me a season seat in the highest priced theatre in the city." "A mere trifle," sighed the imposing caller. "My husband bought a seat in the United States Senate, and it cost more than the whole theatre you're talking about."—Detroit Free Press.

"Henry, wake up!" exclaimed Mrs Peck. "I'm positive I hear burglars down stairs. Get up and see if you can locate them." "I'm surprised, my dear," replied Henry, as he buried his head under the pillow, "to think you would so far forget yourself as to ask me to associate with vulgar burglars."—Chicago News.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S BANQUET

By ROBERT BARR.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

The proud and warlike Archbishop Baldwin of Treves was well mounted, and, although the road by the margin of the river was in places bad, the august horseman nevertheless made good progress along it, for he had a long distance to travel before the sun went down. The way had been rudely constructed by that great maker of roads, the army, and the troops who had built it did not know when they labored at it that they were preparing a path for their own retreat, should disaster overtake them. The grim and silent horseman had been the brains, where the troops were the limbs. This thoroughfare had been of his planning, and over it, back into Treves, had returned a victorious, not a defeated, army. The iron hand of the archbishop had come down on every truculent noble in the land, and every castle gate that had not opened to him through fear had been battered in by force. Peace now spread her white wings over all the country and where opposition to his lordship's stubborn will had been the strongest there was silence as well, with perhaps a thin wreath of blue smoke hovering over the blackened walls. The provinces on each bank of the Moselle from Treves to the Rhine now acknowledged Baldwin their overlord, a suzerainty technically claimed by his lordship's predecessors, but the iron archbishop had changed the nominal into the actual, and it had taken some hard knocks to do it. His present journey was well earned, for he was betaking himself from his more formal and exacting court at Treves to his summer palace at Cochem, there to rest from the fatigues of a campaign in which he had used not only his brain, but his good right arm as well.

The palace, which was to be the end of his journey, was in some respects well suited to its master, for, standing on an eminence high above Cochem, with its score of pinnacles glittering in the sun, it seemed to one below a light and airy structure, but it was in reality a fortress, almost impregnable, and 300 years later it sent into a less turbulent sphere the souls of 1,600 Frenchmen before its flag was lowered to the enemy.

The personal appearance of the archbishop and the smallness of his escort were practical illustrations of the fact that the land was at peace and that he was the master of it. His attire was neither clerical nor warlike, but rather that of a nobleman riding abroad where no enemy could possibly lurk. He was to all appearance unarmed and had no protection save a light chain mail jacket of bright steel, which was worn over his vesture and not concealed, as was the custom. This jacket sparkled in the sun as if it were woven of fine threads strung with small and innumerable diamonds. It might ward off a dagger thrust or turn aside a half spent arrow, but it was too light to be of much service against a sword or pike. The archbishop was well mounted on a powerful black charger that had carried him through many a hot corner and that now made little of the difficulties of the ill constructed road, putting the other horses on their mettle to equal the pace set for them.

The escort consisted of 12 men, all lightly armed, for Gottlieb, the monk, who rode sometimes by the archbishop's side, but more often behind him, could hardly be counted as a warrior should defense become necessary. When the archbishop left Treves, his oldest general had advised his taking an escort of a thousand men at least, putting it on the ground that such a number was necessary to uphold the dignity of the office, but Baldwin smiled darkly and said that where he rode the dignity of the electorship would be safe, even though none rode beside him or behind him. Few dared offer advice to the elector, but the bluff general persisted and spoke of danger in riding down the Moselle valley with so small a following.

"Who is there left to molest me?" asked the archbishop, and the general was forced to admit that there was none.

An army builds a road along the line of the least resistance, and often when

Their leader raised his long sword.

a promontory thrust its rocky nose into the river the way led up the hill through the forest, getting back into the valley again as best it could. During these inland excursions the monk, evidently unused to equestrianism, fell behind, and sometimes the whole troop was halted by command of its chief until Gottlieb, clinging to his horse's mane, emerged from the thicket, the archbishop curbing the impatience of his charger and watching with a cynical smile curling his stern lips the reappearance of the good father.

After one of the most laborious ascents and descents they had encountered that day, the archbishop waited for the monk, and when he came up with his leader panting and somewhat dishevelled the latter said, "There appears to be a lesson in your tribulations which hereafter you may retail with profit to your flock, relating how a good man, leaving the right and beaten path and following his own devices in the wilderness, may bring discomfiture upon himself."

"The lesson it conveys to me, my lord," said the monk dryly, "is that a man is but a fool to leave the stability of good stout sandals, with which he is accustomed, to venture his body on a horse that pays little heed to his wishes."

"This is our last detour," replied the elector. "There are now many miles of winding but level road before us and you have thus a chance to retrieve your reputation as a horseman in the eyes of our troop."

"In truth, my lord, I never boasted of it," returned the monk, "but I am right glad to learn that the way will be less mountainous. To what district have we penetrated?"

"Above us, but unseen from this bank of the river, is the castle of the Widow Starkenburg. Her days of widowhood, however, are nearly past, for I intend to marry her to one of my victorious knights, who will hold the castle for me."

"The Countess of Starkenburg," said the monk, "must surely now be at an age when the thoughts turn toward heaven rather than toward matrimony."

"I have yet to meet the woman," replied the archbishop, gazing upward, "who pleads old age as an excuse for turning away from a suitable lover. It is thy misfortune, Gottlieb, that in choosing a woolen cowl rather than an iron headpiece thou shouldst thus have lost a chance of advancement. The castle, I am told, has well filled wine vaults, and old age in wine is doubtless more to thy taste than the same quality in woman. 'Tis a pity thou art not a knight, Gottlieb."

"The fault is not beyond the power of our holy father to remedy by special dispensation," replied the monk with a chuckle.

The elector laughed silently and looked down on his comrade in kindly fashion, shaking his head.

"The wines of Castle Starkenburg are not for thy appreciative palate, ghostly father. I have already selected a mate for the widow."

"And what if thy selection jumps not with her approval? They tell me the countess has a will of her own."

"It matters little to me, and I give her the choice merely because I am loath to war with a woman. The castle commands the river and holds the district. The widow may give it up peaceably at the altar or forcibly at the point of the sword, whichever method commends itself to her ladyship. The castle must be in the command of one whom I can trust."

The conversation here met a startling interruption. The archbishop and his guard were trotting rapidly round a promontory and following the bend of the river, the nature of the country being such that it was impossible to see many hundred feet ahead of them. Suddenly they came upon a troop of armed and mounted men standing like statues before them. The troop numbered an even score and completely filled the way between the precipice on their left and the stream on their right. Although armed, every sword was in its scabbard, with the exception of the long, two handed weapon of the leader, who stood a few paces in advance of his men, with the point of his sword resting on the ground. The black horse, old in campaigns, recognized danger ahead and stopped instantly, without waiting for the drawing of the rein, planting his two fore feet firmly in front with a suddenness of action that would have unhorsed a less alert rider. Before the archbishop could question the silent host that barred his way their leader raised his long sword until it stood perpendicularly in the air above his head, and with a loud voice, in measured tones, as one repeats a lesson he has learned by rote, he cried, "My lord archbishop of Treves, the Countess Laurette von Starkenburg invites you to sup with her."

In the silence that followed the leader's sword still remained poised untrembling in the air. Across the narrow gorge from the wooded sides of the opposite mountains came with mocking cadence the echo of the last words of the invitation, clear and distinct, as if spoken again by some one concealed in the forest. A deep frown darkened the brow of the fighting archbishop.

"The countess is most kind," he said slowly. "Convey to her my respectful admiration and express my deep regret that I am unable to accept her hospitality, as I ride tonight to my castle at Cochem."

The leader of the opposing host suddenly lowered his upraised sword as if in salute, but the motion seemed to be a preconcerted signal, for every man behind him instantly whipped blade from scabbard and stood there with naked weapon displayed. The leader, raising his sword once more to its former position, repeated in the same loud and monotonous voice, as if the archbishop had not spoken:

"My lord archbishop of Treves, the Countess Laurette von Starkenburg invites you to sup with her."

The intelligent warhorse, who had regarded the obstructing force with head held high, retreated slowly step by step, until now a considerable distance separated the two companies. The captain of the guard had seen from the first that attack or defense was equally useless, and, with his men, had also given way gradually as the strange colloquy went on. Whether any of the opposing force noticed this or not, they made no attempt to recover the ground thus almost imperceptibly stolen from them, but stood as if each horse were rooted to the spot.

Baldwin the fighter, whose compressed lips showed how loath he was to turn back upon any foe, nevertheless saw the futility of resistance, and in a quick, clear whisper, he said hastily: "Back, back! If we cannot fight them, we can at least outrace them!"

The good monk had taken advantage of his privilege as a noncombatant to retreat well to the rear while the invitation was being given and declined and in the succeeding flight now found himself leading the van. The captain of the guard threw himself between the Starkenburg men and the prince of the church, but the former made no effort at pursuit, standing where they had stood from the first until the rounding promontory hid them from view.

Suddenly the horse on which the monk rode stood stock still, and the worthy man, with a cry of alarm, clinging to the animal's mane, shot over his head and came heavily to the ground. The whole flying troop came to a halt, for there ahead of them was a band exactly similar in numbers and appearance to that from which they were galloping. It seemed as if the same troop

She placed her white hand upon his stirrup.

had been transported by magic across the promontory and placed across the way. The sun shone on the uplifted blade of the leader, reminding the archbishop of the flaming sword that barred the entrance of our first parents to paradise. The leader, with ringing voice that had a touch of menace in it, cried:

"My lord archbishop of Treves, the Countess Laurette von Starkenburg invites you to sup with her."

"Trapped, by heavens!" uttered the elector between his clinched teeth. His eyes sparkled with anger, and the sinister light that shot from them had before now made the emperor quail. He spurred his horse toward the leader, who lowered his sword and bowed to the great dignitary approaching him.

"The Countess von Starkenburg is my vassal," cried the archbishop. "You are her servant, and in much greater degree, therefore, are you mine. I command you to let us pass unmolested on our way. Refuse at your peril."

"A servant," said the man slowly, "obeys the one directly above him and leaves that one to answer a still superior authority. My men obey me; I take my orders from my lady the countess. If you, my lord, wish to direct the authority which I obey, my lady the countess awaits your pleasure at her castle of Starkenburg."

"What are your orders, fellow?" asked the archbishop in calmer tone.

"To convey your lordship without scathe to the gates of Starkenburg."

"And if you meet resistance, what then?"

"The orders stand, my lord."

"You will, I trust, allow this mendicant monk to pass peaceably on his way to Treves."

"In no castle on the Moselle does even the humblest servant of the church receive a warmer welcome than at Starkenburg. My lady would hold me to blame were she prevented from offering her hospitality to the mendicant."

"Does the same generous impulse extend to each of my followers?"

"It includes them all, my lord."

"Very well. We will do ourselves the honor of waiting upon this most bountiful hostess."

By this time the troop which had first stopped the archbishop's progress came slowly up, and the little bodyguard of the elector found themselves hemmed in with 20 men in the front and 20 at their rear, while the rocky precipice rose on one hand and the rapid river flowed on the other. The cortege reformed and trotted gently down the road until it came to a byway leading up the hill. Into this byway the leaders turned, reducing their trot to a walk because of the steepness of the ascent. The archbishop and his men followed, with the second troop of Starkenburg bringing up the rear. His lordship rode at first in sullen silence; then with a quick glance of his eye he summoned the captain to his side. He slipped the ring of office from his finger and passed it unperceived into his officer's hand.

"There will be some confusion at the gate," he said in a low voice. "Escape then if you can. Ride for Treves as you never rode before. Stop not to fight with any. Everything depends on outstripping pursuit. Take what horses you need wherever you find them, and kill them all if necessary, but stop for nothing. This ring will be warrant for whatever you do.

"Tell my general to invest this castle instantly with 10,000 men and to press forward the siege regardless of my fate. Tell him to leave not one stone standing upon another and to hang the widow of Starkenburg from her own blazing timbers. Succeed, and a knighthood and the command of 1,000 men await you."

"I will succeed or die, my lord."

"Succeed and live," said the archbishop shortly.

As the horses slowly labored up the zigzagging road the view along the silvery Moselle widened and extended, and at last the strong gray walls of the castle came into sight, with the ample gates wide open. The horsemen in front drew up in two lines on each side of the gates without entering, and thus the archbishop, at the head of his little band, slowly rode first under the archway into the courtyard of the castle.

On the stone steps that led to the principal entrance of the castle stood a tall, graceful lady with her women behind her. She was robed in black, and the headdress on her snow white hair gave her the appearance of a dignified abbess at her convent door. Her serene and placid face had undoubtedly once been beautiful, and age, which had left her form as straight and slender as one of her own forest pines, forgetting to place its customary burden upon her graceful shoulders, had touched her countenance with a loving hand. With all her womanliness there was nevertheless a certain firmness in the finely molded chin that gave evidence of a line of ancestry that had not been any too deferential to those in authority.

The stern archbishop reined in his black charger when he reached the middle of the courtyard, but made no motion to dismount. The lady came slowly down the broad stone steps, followed by her feminine train, and approaching the elector placed her white hand upon his stirrup, in mute acknowledgment of her vassalage.

"Welcome, prince of the church and protector of our faith. It is 100 years since my poor house has sheltered so august a guest."

The tones were smooth and soothing as the scarcely audible plash of a distant fountain, but the incident she cited struck ominously on the archbishop's recollection, rousing memory and causing him to dart a quick glance at the countess, in which were blended sharp inquiry and awakened foreboding, but the lady, unconscious of his scrutiny, stood with drooping head and downcast eyes, her shapely hand still on his stirrup iron.

"If I remember rightly, madame, my august predecessor slept well beneath this roof."

"Alas, yes," murmured the lady sadly. "We have ever accounted it the greatest misfortune of our line that he should have died mysteriously here, peace be to his soul."

"Not so mysteriously, madame, but that there were some shrewd guesses concerning his malady."

"That is true, my lord," replied the countess simply. "It was supposed that in his camp upon the lowlands by the river he contracted a fever from which he died."

"My journey by the Moselle has been of the briefest. I trust, therefore, I have not within me the seeds of his fatal distemper."

"I most devoutly echo that trust, my lord, and pray that God, who watches over us all, may guard your health while sojourning here."

"Forgive me, madame, if within the shadow of these walls I say 'Amen' to your prayer with some emphasis."

The Countess Laurette contented herself with bowing low and humbly crossing herself, making no verbal reply to his lordship's remark. She then besought the archbishop to dismount, saying something of his need of rest and refreshment, begging him to allow her to be his guide to the Ritter Saale.

When the archbishop reached the topmost step that led to the castle door, he cast an eye, not devoid of anxiety, over the courtyard to see how his following had fared. The gates were now fast closed and 40 horses were ranged with their tails to the wall and silent riders on their saddles. Rapid as was his glance, it showed him his guard huddled together in the center of the court, his own black charger with empty saddle the only living thing among them that showed no signs of dismay. Between two of the hostile horsemen stood his captain, with doublet torn and his headgear awry, evidently a discomfited prisoner. The archbishop entered the gloomy castle with a sense of defeat tugging down his heart to a lower level than he had ever known it to reach before, for in days gone by, when fate had seemed to press against him, he had been in the thick of battle and had felt an exultation in rallying his half discouraged followers, who had never failed to respond to the call of a born leader of men. But here he had to encounter silence, with semidarkness over his head, cold stone underfoot and round him the unaccustomed hiss of women's skirts.

The countess conducted her guest through the lofty knights' hall, in which his lordship saw preparations for a banquet going forward. An arched passage led them to a small room that seemed to be within a turret hanging over a precipice, as if it were an eagle's nest. This room gave an admirable and extended view over the winding Moselle and much of the surrounding country. On a table were flagons of wine and empty cups, together with some light refection, upon all of which the archbishop looked with suspicious eye. He did not forget the rumored poisoning of his predecessor in office. The countess asked him, with deference, to seat himself. Then, pouring out a cup of wine, she bowed to him and drank it. Turning to rinse the cup in a basin of water which a serving woman held, she was interrupted by her guest, who now, for the first time, showed a trace of gallantry.

"I beg of you, madame," said the archbishop, rising and taking the unwashed cup from her hand. He filled it with wine, drinking prosperity to herself and her house. Then, motioning her to a chair, he said, seating himself: "Countess von Starkenburg, I am a man more used to the uncouth rigor of a camp than the dainty etiquette of a lady's boudoir. Forgive me, then, if I ask you plainly, as a plain man may, why you hold me prisoner in your castle."

"Prisoner, my lord," echoed the lady with eyebrows raised in amazement. "How ill are we served by our underlings if such a thought has been conveyed to your lordship's mind. I asked them to invite you hither with such deference as a vassal should hold toward an overlord. I am grievously distressed to learn that my commands have been so ill obeyed."

"Your commands were faithfully followed, madame, and I make no complaint regarding lack of deference, but when twoscore armed men carry a respectful invitation to one having a bare dozen at his back then all option vanishes and compulsion takes its place."

"My lord, a handful of men were fit enough escort for a neighboring baron did he visit us, but for a prince of the church all my retainers are but a scanty acknowledgment of a vassal's regard. I would they had been 20,000 to do you seemly honor."

"I am easily satisfied, madame, and had they been fewer I might have missed this charming outlook. I am to understand then that you have no demands to make of me and that I am free to depart accompanied by your good wishes?"

"With my good wishes now and always surely, my lord. I have no demands to make. The word ill befits the lips of a humble vassal, but being here"—

"Ah! But being here"— interrupted the archbishop, glancing keenly at her.

"I have a favor to beg of you. I wish to ask permission to build a castle on the heights above Trarbach for my son."

"The Count Johann, third of the name?"

"The same, my lord, who is honored by your lordship's remembrance of him."

"And you wish to place this stronghold between your castle of Starkenburg and my town of Treves? Were I a suspicious man I might imagine you had some distrust of me."

"Not so, my lord. The Count Johann will hold the castle in your defense."

"I have ever been accustomed to look to my own defense," said the archbishop dryly, adding, as if it were an afterthought, "with the blessing of God upon my poor efforts."

The faintest suspicion of a smile hovered for an instant on the lips of the countess that might have been likened to the momentary passing of a gleam of sunshine over the placid waters of the river far below, for she well knew, as did all others, that it was the habit of the fighting archbishop to smite sturdily first and ask whatever blessing might be needed on the blow afterward.

"The permission being given, what follows?"

"That you will promise not to molest me during the building nor afterward."

"A natural corollary. 'Twould be little worth to give permission and then bring up 10,000 men to disturb the builders. That granted, remains there anything more?"

"I fear I trespass on your lordship's patience, but this is now the end. A strong house is never built with a weak purse. I do entreat your lordship to cause to be sent to me from your treasury in Treves 1,000 pieces of gold, that the castle may be a worthy addition to your province."

The archbishop arose with a scowl on his face and paced the narrow limits of the room like a caged lion. The hot anger mounted to his brow and reddened it, but he strode up and down until he regained control of himself, then spoke with a touch of hardness in his voice:

"A good fighter, madame, holds his strongest reserves to the last. You have called me a prince of the church, and such I am, but you flatter me, madame.

The archbishop took her unresisting hand.

You rate me too high. The founder of our church, when betrayed, was sold for silver and for a lesser number of pieces than you ask in gold."

The lady, now standing, answered nothing to this taunt, but the color flushed her pale cheeks.

"I am then a prisoner, and you hold me for ransom, but it will avail you little. You may close your gates and prevent my poor dozen of followers from escaping, but news of this outrage will reach Treves, and then, by God, your walls shall smoke for it. There will be none of the Starkenburgs left either to kidnap or to murder future archbishops." Still the lady stood silent and motionless as a marble statue. The elector paced up and down for a time, muttering to himself, then smote his open palm against a pillar of the balcony and stood gazing on the fair landscape of the river and rounded hill spread below and around him. Suddenly he turned and looked at the countess, meeting her clear, fearless gray eye, noticing for the first time the resolute contour of her finely molded chin.

"Madame," he said, with admiration in his tone, "you are a brave woman."

"I am not so brave as you think me, my lord," she answered coldly. "There is one thing I dare not do. I am not brave enough to allow your lordship to go free if you refuse what I ask."

"And should I not relent at first there are dungeons in Starkenburg where this proud spirit, with which my enemies say I am cursed, will doubtless be humbled."

"Not so, my lord. You will be treated with that consideration which should be shown to one of your exalted station."

"Indeed! And melted thus by kindness. How long, think you, will the process take?"

"It will be of the shortest, my lord, for if, as you surmise, rumor should get abroad and falsely proclaim that the archbishop lodges here against his will there's not a flying baron or beggared knight in all the land but would turn him in his tracks and cry to Starkenburg, 'In God's name, hold him, widow, till we get our own again!' Willingly would they make the sum I beg of you an annual tribute, so they might be certain your lordship were well housed in this castle."

"Widow, there is truth in what you say, even if a woman hath spoken it," replied the archbishop with a grim smile on his lips and undisguised admiration gleaming from his dark eyes. "This cowardly world is given to taking advantage of a man when opportunity offers. But there is one point you have not reckoned on. What of my stout army living at Treves? What of the arch when the keystone is withdrawn? What of the sheep when the shepherd diappears?"

"My lord, you do yourself and your great military gifts a wrong. Through my deep regard for you I gave strict command that not even the meanest of your train should be allowed to wander till all were safe within these gates, for I well knew that did a whisper of my humble invitation and your gracious acceptance of the same reach Treves it might be misconstrued, and, although some sturdy fellows would be true and beat their stupid heads against these walls, the rest would scatter like a sheaf of arrows suddenly unloosed and seek the strongest arm upraised in the melee sure to follow. Against your army, leaderless, I would myself march out at the head of my twoscore men without a tremor at my heart. Before that leader, alone and armyless, I bow my head with something more akin to fear than I have ever known before and crave his generous pardon for my bold request."

The archbishop took her unresisting hand, and, bending, raised it to his lips with that dignified courtesy which, despite his disclaimer, he knew how well upon occasion to display.

"Madame," he said, "I ask you to believe that your request was granted even before you marshaled such unanswerable arguments to stand like armored men around it. There is a stern and stringent law of our church which forbids its servants suing for a lady's hand. Countess, I never felt the grasp of that iron fetter until now."

Thus came the strong castle above Trarbach to be builded, and that not at the expense of its owners.

The First Elevator.

Elevators, or lifts as they are called in England, are now considered indispensable in high buildings, but on the European continent they are but seldom found, even in the better hotels. This is the more surprising since the invention originated in central Europe. The earliest mention of the elevator is made in a letter of Napoleon I addressed to his wife, the Archduchess Maria Louise. He writes to her that when in Schoenbrunn, then the summer residence of the Austrian emperor, near Vienna, he used the "chaise volante' (flying chair) in that castle, which had been constructed for Empress Maria Theresa, to save her the annoyance of climbing up the long flights of stairs. It consisted of a small square room, sumptuously furnished with hangings of red silk and suspended by strong ropes, with counterweights, so that it could be pulled or let down with great ease in a shaft built for the purpose about 1760. The great Corsican mentions that when he first entered the "flying chair" he was asked for his weight and that of his two companions, probably in order to employ the proper counterweights, since it was difficult for the operators to stop at the right point unless weights were about even.

A similar elevator was built in the castle of Duke Charles of Lorraine about the same time, but this one was simpler, consisting only of a chair on a platform.

Two Books.

The largest and the smallest books in the world have stood almost side by side for years in an unfrequented part of the Britism museum.

The larger volume measures 5 feet 10 inches in height and 3 feet 2 inches in width. It is bound in leather and held together by great bronze clasps. In the binding eight different skins have been used, four being required to make each cover. This huge book was presented to the British nation by King George IV in 1823. During the last half of a century it has attracted little attention, and its ponderous covers have not been opened in many years. The book has gilt edged leaves.

The smallest book in the world is only about the size of a man's thumb. It contains 100 pages or so beautifully engraved and printed in colors. Its exact size is three-quarters of an inch by half an inch. It is called Schloss' English Bijou Almanack and bears the date of 1839.

Lions Increasing in East Africa.

In several letters received from east central Africa mention is made, I am told, of the unusual number of lions that have made their appearance in the country. One well known hunter, whose experience of east Africa ranges over many years, says that these animals are a perfect terror, not a night passing without one or more of the brutes breaking in to a Masai village and carrying off people or live stock. On one occasion recently a lion stalked into a camp, and in spite of all that could be done carried off a Swahili porter from within a few feet of a bright watch fire, where there were men awake on guard. Massailand is otherwise described as a magnificent country, teeming with game of all kinds, and as healthy as can be for Europeans.—Birmingham Post.

A CURIOUS RAILROAD

IT IS ONLY 26 MILES LONG AND HAS 35 SHARP CURVES.

This Road Is the Crookedest One In the United States, and One of Its Turns Is Said to Be the Shortest Railroad Curve In the World.

"This is the crookedest railroad in Ameriky."

The train on the 26 miles of narrow gauge road from Jerome Junction, A. T., to the mining camp of Jerome was just entering the hills from the plain and was beginning to creak and groan as it rounded the short curves when a passenger leaned forward from his seat and projected this remark into the ear of a reporter for The Star.

"There are 85 curves, one of them 45 degrees and 34 of them 40 degrees on this road," the voice continued, "and they are nearly all on 3 per cent grades. It's the crookedest railroad in Ameriky."

The speaker seemed to get considerable satisfaction out of this statement and repeated it several times. The reporter did not offer any dissenting opinion, for there was no room for argument. This road from the Santa Fe system up to Jerome, where W. A. Clark's great Verde copper mine is situated, is indeed a marvel in its construction and the difficulties it overcomes.

Leaving the Junction on the plain, it runs direct on comparatively level ground to the hills. It apparently runs against a mountain and ends at the foot, but does not, for when the foot of the hill is reached the track dodges in at the mouth of a narrow gulch and commences its climb to the summit, on the other side of which lies Jerome.

In building this road no attempt was made to follow other than the grades provided by nature. The bed of the road is cut out of the side of the hill. Just enough dirt is cut away to fill out the grade to a sufficient width. There is not a single cut on the entire line except on the very summit, where a rocky ledge is parted to allow of the passage of the track.

The engine, which is built for mountain climbing, only takes nine cars in its wake, some of these being empty and all of them freight except the rear car, which is a short combination passenger and baggage coach. The train crew has little time for loafing, for the brakes must be closely guarded. The conductor evidently looks upon passengers as unnecessary freight and ticket taking as a bore, for his work is that of handling a heavy freight train upon steep grades and that is not conducive to sociability or good nature.

The puffing of the engine and the jolting strain on the cars tells the story of the beginning of the climb up the hill. The train hugs the hill down below the ridges and creeps up a gulch but to turn around at the head and come down on the opposite side but a few hundred feet from the track gained a few minutes before at the cost of so much labor.

The head of each gulch is crossed upon a wooden trestle. From the car window as the train goes up, the track on the other side seems to run parallel to the one the train is on and but a few yards away. Of a sudden an engine comes into view going in the opposite direction to the passenger coach. It needs a look out of the window to convince the passenger that this engine is the one pulling his train, for it is, and the middle cars in the train are on one of the wooden trestles which cross the heads of these gulches.

One of these is a 45 degree curve, claimed to be the shortest railroad curve in the world, and whether this is true or not it does not seem possible that a curve could be any sharper and the cars not tip over as the engine pulled them around it. The train only creeps around this curve. The engine puffs, snorts and grunts. Its wheels slip on the rails and it barely moves. The cars nearly touch each other at the corners. The wheels groan and shriek as the flanges rub the rails. The whole train protests against such treatment with all the voice it has and the engine seems about to pull the cars off the track in its effort to get them around the curve.

The train crew makes this trip twice a day, but no matter how long they have been on the road they look strained and anxious each day until this curve is safely passed. When the last car is over the trestle, everything relaxes. The engine rattles and puffs in a sort of care free manner and the freights bump along as though they did not mind any more.

Of a sudden the summit is reached. A short curve takes the track through a cut on the apex. The train again swings around the point of the mountain and begins to slide down hill. The panorama spread before the eye at this point is tremendous. Far in the distance rise the sun covered peaks of the San Francisco mountains, over 12,000 feet high. In the foreground is the valley of the Rio Verde. Miles and miles to the bottom of this valley it seems to be. The hills are barren, the valleys are barren, not a tree or a blade of green anywhere. It is an inferno burned out and left to solitude.

Not for long, however, for straight ahead of the train hangs a blue haze, the smoke and fumes from the roasting copper. The train keeps high above it all. Far down the hillside are the long rows of roasting heaps, yellow in their crests and each one adding its quota to the haze and sulphur in the air. This is the real living inferno. Figures of men far down the hillside look like ants as they move about. Everything is in miniature at this great distance and in the telescopic atmosphere of Arizona. The scene is fascinating, and it is with regret the passenger feels the train come to a standstill with a vicious jolt, and the great stacks and buildings of the Verde smelter remind him he has reached his journey's end.

To come 18 miles as the crow flies the railroad has been built 26. It cost nearly $400,000 and is kept busy all the time feeding its valuable freight to the Santa Fe system. The road itself was a daring venture. The engineering is unique, the construction is like that of no other road in the country, and its sole occupation is handling the business which brings the greatest cash income derived from a single property to any one man in the United States.—Kansas City Star.

An Agreeable Cure.

Doctor—Well, my fine little fellow, you have got quite well again. I was sure that the pills I left you would cure you. How did you take them—in water or in cake?

Small Invalid—Oh, I used them in my popgun.—Buffalo News.

HE HAD TO HAVE HIS LEGS.

The Crippled Beggar and the Important Engagement He Had.

A queer case of a rich beggar came to the surface a few years ago. The beggar was one whose bodily infirmities appealed to charitable people. The man had lost both legs, and, seated in a wicker basket, he pushed himself along where people would see him. He held out his hands for the coins which came to him in small showers. The basket was a part of his business outfit. When off duty—that is, when not soliciting alms—he wore two well made artificial legs and walked on crutches. One of his most fruitful fields was Coney Island in the season, and having gained the good will of a resident of the place he used to deposit his legs at the man's house when he went abroad to touch the hearts and the purse strings of the pleasure seekers. One evening when he returned from "work" he found that the closet in which his legs had been placed was locked and the custodian of the key gone for the night.

"Never mind," said his friend, "stay here over night, and I'll give you a shakedown."

"No; I must be in New York tonight," he said, "and I've got to have my legs too."

"But why not stay here and save car fare and be on time for work in the morning?" he asked.

Neither argument nor persuasion had any influence on the man, whose nervousness increased perceptibly, and as his friend was making ready to break down the door behind which the legs were stored he asked, "Why must you be in New York tonight and why do you compel me to force this closet door?"

"Well, the truth is," said the legless man, "I bought an apartment house last week and promised to pay $10,000 on the bargain tonight, and unless I get away pretty soon I'll get there too late and forfeit the amount already paid down."

The friend was speechless with amazement, and his astonishment grew when he heard a few weeks later that the apartment house which the poor man spoke to him about was the third which he had purchased since he went into the begging business.—New York Tribune.

CHOOSING IS CONFUSING.

Elaborate Menus at Cafes and Hotels Sometimes Embarrassing.

"You don't know how I dislike to order a meal at a cafe," she said. "I never could do it gracefully."

It was a very frank confession, and it came from one who had been bred to polite living, so that so far as the edibles themselves were concerned or the manner of serving there was nothing in them that could surprise her. It was the choosing them that was confusing. Elaborate menus at cafes and hotels are worse than Chinese puzzles to those who are not used to deciphering them, and the only way to learn how is by practice. Of course not all persons have occasion to dine at such places sufficiently often to enable them to handle a menu like an old practitioner, and when they do they are embarrassed by it.

But there is no occasion for it. It is not a disgrace not to be able to glibly translate the linguistic gibberish of a bill of fare. It argues neither one's inability to speak French nor that one is not used to good living. Why, if the average waiter were given a straight order in real Paris French he wouldn't know whether to bring an order of mixed pickles and tea or to call a policeman. The truth is, menus are not written in French nor in any one language. They are a kind of circus day combination of English, Italian, Russian, French and other tongues.

Besides, much of the nomenclature is taken from proper names, such as the name of the chef that created the dish, the name of the city or hotel where it originated or in honor of some guest. Then the different chefs serve the same dish under different names, and if one does not happen to know the hotel or cafe there is really no knowing exactly what one has ordered until it is brought on. In such cases the only safe way is to drop the handles of the names altogether—call a spade a spade, and if you want duck or chicken say duck or chicken, and don't disturb the a la's from their resting place in cold type.—Detroit Free Press.

A Historic Belt.

The waist belt worn by Napoleon I on the day of his coronation in Notre Dame is in the possession of a French family living in Paris, and counted among their greatest treasures. This belt is so small that it is suspected the emperor must have had a bad quarter of an hour when he wore it or was really the slender little creature history paints him at that age. The relic is composed of crimson velvet, embossed with exquisitely chiseled gold eagles and is starred with monograms in gold filigree. A leather case in which it has been confined has kept the belt in perfect preservation. This French family cannot be persuaded to relinquish this souvenir to any of the Napoleonic collections, and until now the secret of its habitation has been unknown, though it was well understood such a belt had been worn by Napoleon and that it disappeared after the coronation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

None of His Business.

A story illustrating the reticence of the Scotch regarding their private affairs was told by Ian Maclaren.

A train was at a railroad station, when a porter put his head into a car and called out:

"Any one in this car for Doun? Change for Doun? Any one for Doun?"

No one moved, and in a few minutes the train was speeding along, not to stop again for nearly an hour. Then an old Scotchwoman turned to a lady sitting near her and said:

"I'm for Doun, but I'd no tell that man so."

He Did.

"Did you ever laugh until you cried, Tommy?"

"Yes, only this morning."

"What at?"

"Well, pa stepped on a tack, and I laughed. Then pa caught me laughing, and I cried."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Siam has a population variously estimated from 7,000,000 to 10,000,000, but the true figures are probably about 8,000,000. Its area, which approximates 250,000 square miles, or nearly the size of Texas, could easily support 40,000,000.

Between Madagascar and the coast of India there are about 16,000 islands, only 600 of which are inhabited, but most of which are capable of supporting a population.

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You can always find one of Holmes' Express men at their stand, NEWTON BAGGAGE ROOM from 6.30 A. M. to 8.30 P. M., where a call may be left, or leave orders at G. P. Atkins', Grocer or Newton Business Exchange, 402 Centre St Telephone connection.
Furniture and Piano Moving, also Crockery and Pictures carefully packed for transportation.
General Jobbing of every description promptly attended to.
Residence 152 Adams St., Newton, Mass

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Direct from the factory, saving 20 to 35 per cent. Quality of goods and workmanship guaranteed. I will send a representative free of charge to show samples and give estimates. H. F. HOOK, 15 Commercial Wharf. Telephone 1642-4 Haymarket, Boston.

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GEO. W. BUSH, Proprietor.
Livery, Hack and Boarding Stable.
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Established in 1861.
Barges, City of Newton & Garden City. Boat Sleigh, Snow Bird.
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THEN USE
Parsons' Pills
"Best Liver Pill made." Positively cure biliousness, sick headache, all liver and bowel complaints. They expel impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using. Price 25c.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Safe, Soothing, Satisfying.
Originated by an old Family Physician. Recommended by physicians. It has healed and cured more diseases, and relieved more suffering than any other remedy. Could a remedy without real worth, merit and excellence have survived over eighty years?
When cramps and pain from colic rack your stomach and bowels; when chills from disease make the body shiver; when bruises, soreness, swelling and pain appear, this reliable remedy acts quickly, relieves and cures
I have used your Anodyne Liniment the past few years for removing stiffness of the muscles after long rides, and have never found anything so effective. I have also used it very successfully for muscular rheumatism. J. J. FECITT, President Roxbury Bicycle Club.
Our Book on INFLAMMATION sent free.
The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all druggists. Price 35 cents. Six $2.00. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Legal Notices.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Louis W. Worthing to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District deeds Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 29, 1897 and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 26, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 520 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 12794 square feet of land.

Also a certain other parcel of land being lots numbered 76, 77 and 100 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces, Mass., made by E. Worthington Jr., dated April 15, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 8117 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Worthing from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFNUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur C. Morey to Arnold A. Rand, Albert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated Dec. 13, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2624, page 33, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 24, 25, 26 as shown on a plan of lots at Newton Terraces made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 104, plan 8, containing about 7200 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Morey from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B. SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Roston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary A. Caulfield to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated October 11, 1897, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2605, page 457, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, Aug. 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Newton in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lot numbered 429 as shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Land at Waban Village, Newton, Mass., made by Earnest W. Bowditch, dated 1890," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan book 71, plan 30, containing about 15800 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to Caulfield from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale; balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Elisha S. Hayes to Arnold A. Rand, Adelbert E. Buffum, and Francis B. Sears, trustees under a deed of trust dated July 1, 1891, and recorded with the Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2055, page 406, said mortgage being dated January 20, 1898, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2638, page 95, for default and breach of conditions in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, August 5, 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on or near the mortgaged premises all the real estate described in said mortgage deed, namely,—All those parcels of land situated in Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being lots numbered 1, 2, 3 13 14 18 as shown on a "Plan of Lots at Newton Terraces, Mass. made by E. Worthington, Jr., dated April 15, 1897," and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 104, plan 8, containing about 21898 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in deed to said Hayes from Albert T. Foster duly recorded with said Deeds, and to any taxes and assessments due thereon at time of sale; ten days will be allowed for examination of title; one hundred dollars of the purchase price must be paid at time of sale, balance due on delivery of deed.

ARNOLD A. RAND,
ADELBERT E. BUFFUM,
FRANCIS B SEARS,
Trustees, Mortgagees.

Boston, July 13, 1899.
BERRY & UPTON, Counsel,
No. 166 Devonshire St., Room 47, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by John P. Lilleback to Addie F. Harris dated April 13th 1898 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds libro 2651 folio 553, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on August 14th 1899 a. 3 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed namely. A certain parcel of land situated in that part of Newton called West Newton being lot numbered one (1) as shown on a "plan of building Lots in West Newton" drawn by E. S. Sumlie C. E. dated February 24 1896 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist Deeds Book of Plans 101, Plan 38 said lot being bounded as follows—Northeasterly by a forty foot way called Harris Road one hundred (100) feet, Southeasterly by lot numbered eight (8) on said plan sixty-five (65) feet, Southwesterly, by land now or late of John Davis one hundred (100) feet; and Northwesterly by Cherry Street sixty-five (65) feet, containing 6500 square feet of land more or less being the same premises conveyed to John P. Lilleback by deed of Addie F. Harris dated April 13 1898, and recorded with Middlesex So Dist Deeds.

The sale will be made subject to the principal and interest if any which may be due to a mortgage to the West Newton Savings Bank and also to a mortgage to Ann rew B. Potter and also subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments now due for or on account of said premises.

Further particulars at time of sale.

ADDIE F. HARRIS
Mortgagee

Legal Notices

Mortagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael W. Cannon and Catherine Cannon his wife to Henry F. Guild, dated February 29th, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds Book 2444, Page 81, for breach of the conditions therein contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Monday, the fourteenth day of August, 1899, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land situated in that part of Newton, in the County of Middlesex called NEWTON HIGHLANDS, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of Dedham Street and a new Street laid out by the grantors leading easterly from and at right angles with said Dedham street; thence running Easterly on the southerly line of said new street, seventy (70) feet; thence turning at a right angle and running southerly on remaining land of said Catherine Cannon, eighty (80) feet; thence turning at a right angle and running Westerly on remaining land of said Catherine Cannon seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of said Dedham st.; thence turning and running Northerly on said Dedham street eighty (80) feet to the point of beginning; containing 5600 square feet of land, and being part of the premises conveyed to said Catherine Cannon by deed of Patrick McGrath dated June 22nd 1895, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2385, Page 239. Together with a right of way for all purposes for which a street is commonly and properly used over said new street so far as the same adjoins the above described premises.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments

$100 at time and place of sale.

HENRY F. GUILD,
Mortgagee.

Boston, July 18th, 1899.
H. W. MASON, Atty.,
31 Milk Street.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George H. Pratt to Natick Five Cents Savings Bank dated June 8 1894, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex (So Dist) libro 2284, folio 217, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the seventh day of August 1899, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain lot of land situate in that part of Newton called Auburndale, being lot No, 2 on a plan of house lots drawn by Estes Oct. 25, 1893 for G. H. Pratt, bounded as follows:—beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Auburndale Avenue at lot No. 1 on said plan; thence running southerly one hundred fifty-six and 90-100 feet to the southeast corner of lot No. 3, thence running northwesterly on lot No. 3 one hundred one and 56 100 feet to Camden Road, thence northerly on said road sixty one and 58-100 feet on a curved line, thence northerly eight and 95-100 feet: thence northerly and easterly on a curved line sixteen and 85-100 feet, thence easterly on Auburndale Avenue forty-three and 42-100 feet to the point of beginning.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

NATICK FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK
By FREDERICK O. BASTON its Treasurer
Natick, Mass. July 13, 1899.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.
PROBATE COURT.

Estate of Hiram Leonard, late of Newton in said County, deceased.

The undersigned hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed by the said Probate Court as commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of the said Hiram Leonard, late of said Newton in said County, deceased, and we have appointed Saturday the twenty-ninth day of July A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and Wednesday the sixth day of September A D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, as the time and the office of Arthur E. Denison, room 50 Equitable Building Boston, Mass., as the place for our meetings, at which times and place creditors having claims against said estate may present the same for allowance.

Dated at Boston this tenth day of July A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM B. FRENCH,
ARTHUR E. DENISON,
Commissioners.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate not already administered of Alpheus W. Snow late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDGAR SNOW
ANNIE E. SNOW
Adms.

Pleasant St. Newton Centre Mass
July 13th 1899.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of Simeon L. Whitcomb late of Newton in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payments to

EDWARD O. NOYES,
HERBERT WHITCOMB,
MARY L. WHITCOMB,
Executors.

264 Centre Street, Newton.
June 27, 1899.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah Jane Forsyth late of Newton Centre in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WALTER G. FORSYTH, Adm.
125 Parker St., Newton Centre.
July 14, 1899.

M. C. HIGGINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
—AND—
SANITARY ENGINEER.
Plumbing Work in all its Branches.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.
Sumner's Block, Newton.
Telephone No. 106-3.

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MADISON BUNKER, D. V. S
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence, 4 Baldwin St., corner Elmwood, NEWTON, MASS.
Telephone Connection.

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T. F. GLENNAN.
CARRIAGE TRIMMING
and Harness Making.
BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.
Washington St., Newton.

Lawyers.

C. H. SPRAGUE. M. L. MESSER.
SPRAGUE & MESSER,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW
71 EQUITABLE BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS,
TELEPHONE 3078.
Residence of both, Auburndale.
Telephone, West Newton 113-5.

LAW OFFICE.
W. F. & W. S. SLOCUM.
WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,
City Solicitor of Newton.
257 Washington St., Herald Building, BOSTON, MASS.
Residences, Newtonville.

HERBERT M. CHASE.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642,
73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Residence: 56 Bowers St., Newtonville. Telephone: Haymarket 1465-4

DANIEL J. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
18 Pemberton Square, Boston.
Cole's Block, 367 Centre St., Newton.
Newton Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

Dentists.

DR. S. F. CHASE,
DENTIST
Dennison Building, Washington Street, corner Walnut, Newtonville.
Careful and thorough operating in all its branches.
NEW METHOD FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

DR. ELBRIDGE C. LEACH,
DENTIST,
66 Huntington Ave., Boston.
Newton Centre Office, Bray's Block, Fridays and Saturdays.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 32-3 Newton Highlands.

DENTIST.
H. E. JOHNSON, D. D. S,
At Newton Centre every day.
(Eighteen years experience.)
Relieves pain in filling teeth, conservative methods.
Union Block, Opposite Depot, Newton Centre.

Banks

The West Newton Savings Bank
(Incorporated 1887)
West Newton, Mass.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, President.
JAMES H. NICKERSON, Treasurer.
ALFRED L. BARBOUR, Clerk.
Trustees: Austin R. Mitchell, Prescott C. Bridgham, Charles A. Potter, Alfred L. Barbour, C. F. Eddy, Frank E. Hunter, Edward C. Burrage, Benj. F. Otis, C. C. Bragdon, H. R. Turner, Edward P. Hatch, J. C. Kenedy.
Committee of Investment: Austin R. Mitchell, Charles A. Potter, Prescott C. Bridgham E. P. Hatch and F. E. Hunter.
Open for business daily 8.30 to 12 M., 1 to 3 P. M., except on Saturdays, 8.30 A. M. to 12 M.
Deposits will be put on interest quarterly if made before the 10th of January, April, July and October.

Newton National Bank,
Newton, Mass.
Business Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p.m. On Saturdays, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.
FRANCIS MURDOCK, President.
B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier.

NEWTON SAVINGS BANK.
INCORPORATED 1831.
Business Hours, 9 to 3. Saturdays, 9 to 1.
Total Deposits per last Quarter's Statement,
July 8th, $3,748,963.39.
Quarter Days the TENTH of January, April, July and October. Dividends declared the Tuesday following January 10th and July 10th, are payable the day after being declared.
TRUSTEES:
John Ward, Samuel M. Jackson, Dustin Lancey, William C. Strong, Francis Murdock, Charles T. Pulsifer, Charles A. Miner, Warren P. Tyler, Harry W. Mason, Eugene Fanning, William P. Ellison, Edmund T. Wiswall, William F. Bacon, Thomas W. Proctor and G. Fred Simpson.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
Charles T. Pulsifer, Francis Murdock
Samuel M. Jackson.
TIME OF MEETINGS:
TUESDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH WEEK.
CHARLES T. PULSIFER, President
ADOLPHUS J. BLANCHARD, Treasurer.

Every wearer of glasses, or everybody that has trouble with their eyes, should read this: We have 3 of the best opticians in Boston, who are on duty at our establishment from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. to make free examinations of the eye by artificial light; we charge you nothing for this, whether you buy glasses or not; should you require glasses we can furnish a very fine pair of gold spring glasses, sold by the trade generally for $3, for only $1; we give absolutely free with every pair a fine rolled-gold chain and safety clasp which is actually worth alone $1; this offer is for a limited season; call at once. KEENE OPTICAL CO., 1301 Washington st., Boston.

J. H. LOOKER,
French Cleansing and Dyeing
Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.
Particular attention paid to Blankets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens, and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.
21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Miss Susan Arnold of Braintree is at Mrs. Thorpe's.

—Mr. Bell of Centre street left yesterday for Waterford, Maine.

—Mr. Arthur Bull has returned from an outing at Orleans, Mass.

—The telephone company is constructing conduits in Centre street.

—Master Blake Clarke left this week for Nova Scotia for the summer.

—Mr. A. Burr and family of Hammond street have returned from Quebec.

—Mr. Albert Reed of Maple park has gone to Springfield, New Brunswick.

—Mr. Samuel Smith of Bowen street has returned from a trip to Pemaquid, Maine.

—Mr. Chester Fearing leaves today for Hingham where he will spend his vacation.

—Mr. L. Loring and family of Hammond street have closed their residence for several months.

—Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Johnson of Beacon street are spending a few weeks at Prout Point, Maine.

—Mr. W. L. Belcher and family of Circuit road, Chestnut Hill, have gone to New Hampshire.

—Mrs. J. F. Hawley and daughter of Waltham have been visiting at the Pelham House this week.

—Mr. W. P. Marden and family of Sumner street returned this week from an outing in New Hampshire.

—Frank Fletcher of Boylston street fell from his bicycle last Saturday, and severely injured his shoulder.

—Mr. C. B. Butterfield and family of Hammond street, Chestnut Hill, have gone to Newport, Rhode Island.

—Mr. Roger F. Gardiner of Sumner street will start on Monday for Sebago, Maine, on a camping-out trip.

—The Murphy-Sullivan Co., formerly of Centre street, have taken the store, No. 75 Union street, in Bray block.

—The cruise that Corporal Washburn is making on the Chicago, is 20,000 miles, not 2,000, as in last week's GRAPHIC.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White of Centre street have the sympathy of friends in the death of their young daughter Margaret.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Graham, who have been visiting Mr. Edson Graham of Maple park, have gone to Winthrop for the summer.

—Rev. John Love, D. D., of Philadelphia supplied the pulpit at the First Baptist church last Sunday, and will also supply on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mr. C. E. L. Clark, Miss Clark, and Miss Mabel Clark are at Shore Acres, Bar Harbor, for the remainder of the summer.

—Mr. S. Griswold Morley ascended Mt. Washington on Monday by way of Tuckerman's Ravine. The snowbank gave an opportunity of July snow-balling.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stearns are the guests of Mr. Stearns' brother, Mr. Otis Stearns, of Perkinsville, Vt. They will visit Chester and Cavandish before their return.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Wales of Chestnut Hill and family are to be guests for the month of August of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Sargent at Magnolia. The Sargents have the late Gov. Russell's cottage this summer.

—The death of Mr. Martin Noonan of Langley road occurred on Saturday at Boston. Mr. Noonan was 33 years old and was employed as crossing tender on Centre street. Deceased had been ailing for the past few months. Funeral services were held from the residence of his brother in Roxbury on Monday. The interment was at Waltham.

—Rev. Manuel C. Marin, wife and child, from Barcelona, Spain, arrived by steamer at New York on Friday of last week, and are the guests of Mr. Horace James of Brookline for a few days. Mr. Marin graduated from the Newton Theological seminary several years ago, and married Miss Ellen James of this place and was sent to Spain under the auspices of the Baptist Board of Missions. They will probably remain in this country for a year.

—The citizens of this village in general have sustained a severe loss in the death of their honored townsman, Mr. John P. J. Ward, which occurred at his home, 55 Bowen street, Monday evening. Mr. Ward was a member of the Suffolk bar, and was very generally known in the Catholic circles of greater Boston. By all who enjoyed his acquaintance he was thoroughly respected for sterling qualities of good citizenship and manliness. He had been widely honored by high office in different Catholic associations. Two of the societies with which he was prominently connected were the Catholic order of Foresters and the Knights of Columbus. He was a charter member and at one time president of the old Shields literary association, composed of many old-time North End Bostonians.

—A midsummer social event of importance among south side residents was the wedding Wednesday evening, of Miss Mary K. Ward, daughter of Mr. Samuel Ward, to Rev. Morton D. Dunning of Brookline. The ceremony took place at 7.30 at the home of the bride's father on Crescent avenue, and was performed by Rev. A. E. Dunning, father of the groom, assisted by Rev. E. M. Noyes, pastor of the First Congregational church of this place. The bride was given away by her father. She was attended by Miss Alice G. Ward, maid of honor, and Miss Helen A. Ward, Miss Emily Dunning, Miss Emma E. Porter and Miss N. Gertrude Chase, bridesmaids. The best man was Rev. Frank Lombard of Sutton, and the ushers were Mr. Albert Dunning, Dr. Alfonso Brown, and William D. Rising. The bride's dress was of crepe de chene. She wore a tulle veil and carried a bunch of white sweet peas. The maid of honor was gowned in pink silk, trimmed with mousseline de soie, and the bridesmaids in dresses of white muslin. A reception followed and was attended by more than 300 guests, including many prominent residents of the Newtons, Brookline and Boston. After a wedding tour Rev. and Mrs. M. D. Dunning will reside in Forest Grove, Or.

POMROY HOME.

DONATIONS FOR JULY.

Mrs. H. M. Bates, boots and rubbers; Mrs. Swords, 15 Otis place, Newtonville, clothing and toys; Mr. J. Gorwaiz, Newburyport, fireworks; Mrs. Fisher, 3 dresses; Miss Blackwell, pictures; Mrs. A. B. Cobb, 3 hats and a quantity of clothing; Mrs. Whitcomb, cake; a friend, 3 waists and 1 shirt waist; Mrs. Travis, 1 dress, 1 pr. shoes, 2 pr. hose; Miss Shannon, 1 bu. potatoes, milk; Mrs. Colby, 1 suit, 1 dress, 1 shirt waist, and 1 coat; Lasell Seminary, box containing shirt waists, boots and rubbers; Mr. F. Day, a quantity of string beans; Church of the Messiah, West Newton and Auburndale, $5.80; Mr. Paxton, 8 loaves bread; Mrs. Goddard, 6 new dresses, 1 apron, and 16 pair drawers; Mrs. Tozier, clothing.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—The True family are at Peak's Island, Me.

—The Wilder family are at Peak's Island, Me.

—Messrs. Gordon McMullin and Colin McIver are at Cape Breton.

—Mr. E. Moulton has returned from a short stay at Kennebunkport.

—The Lahee family of Lake avenue have gone to their farm at Foxboro.

—Miss Chase of Allerton road has returned from a trip to the mountains.

—Miss Cushing, who has her home with Mrs. Cobb, is at Magnolia for a short stay.

—Mr. E. M. Sullivan and the Carey family of Centre street have removed to Revere.

—Mrs. C. H. Guild, who has been at Southport for two or three weeks, has returned.

—Mrs. Beck of Duncklee street, with her son and daughter, is spending the summer at Scranton, Pa.

—Mr. E. Mason Bacon and family of Eliot terrace have returned after an absence of two or three weeks.

—Mr. F. C. Blanchard and family of Eliot, who have been away for a few weeks, are now at home again.

—Mr. and Mrs. Boyd arrived home on Tuesday from their sojourn of a few days at Machiasport, on the Maine coast.

—Miss Mary May has been elected by the school committee of Newton a teacher of the French language in the High school.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Patterson arrived home on Sunday from their trip to Nova Scotia, after an absence of two or three weeks.

—Rev. W. E. Strong of Jackson, Mich., will conduct the services at the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening.

—Miss Grace Knight Stone of Harrison street, Eliot, is spending a few weeks at Long Island, N. H., as the guest of Miss Mildred Glover.

—Mrs. Havens has returned from her stay at Southport, and Rev. Mr. Havens has gone to West Lebanon, N. H., and later on will go to New York state.

—E. Moulton and son are having a stable built on one of the lots purchased by them from the Phœnix Land company, in the rear of their lots fronting on Eliot street.

—Mr. W. B. Page and son Percy sailed last Friday from Liverpool for Boston. It will give pleasure to his many friends to hear that he is much improved in health.

—Mr. C. S. Cornwall, who occupies a suite of rooms in Mr. W. B. McMullin's apartment house on Cook street, has purchased the Morrill estate on Webster street near Highlandville, and is having a house built for his own occupancy.

—Rev. Wm. Safford Jones, who has preached at Wellesley Hills and Milford, N. H., in July, has now gone to Prospect Harbor, Me., where he will conduct religious services for six Sundays, returning here in season for the opening service in September.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. O'Connor have returned from a week's trolley trip through the central part of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. They report a most enjoyable experience and recommend it to all their friends as being a delightful change in the way of travelling.

—The death of Mr. Henry W. Burr occurred Wednesday night, at the residence of his son, Dr. C. H. Burr, in his 70th year. He had not been in good health for the past year, but had not been confined to the house until last week. The funeral service will be at his late residence on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

—A movement is on foot to secure an extension of the Commonwealth Avenue Street Railway Company's system from its present terminus at Cook street, in this district, along Highland avenue to the Methodist church at Highlandville. This would give an almost direct line from Needham to this village and Newton Centre, and would bring Needham citizens within an hour's ride to Boston.

—Henry C. Robinson, 56, a prominent resident of this village died Tuesday morning at his home on Chester street. Death was due to lung trouble, from which he had been a sufferer for some time. Mr. Robinson was formerly in the oil business, and was with a firm on State street, in Boston, for more than 15 years. For the past two years his health would not permit his attending active business duties. He had but recently returned from California, where he had been staying some time for the benefit of his health. He was active in local affairs, and was a member of the Newton Highlands club. He is survived by a wife, son, and two daughters.

—The United States Electric Signal company, on whose board of directors are Messrs. John J. Ruddick, Charles E. Rand, Dr. Frederick E. Withee and James R. Deane, of this place, tested their latest electrical invention at Cambridge on Tuesday, which was very satisfactory. The idea of the invention is to prevent collisions on single track electric roads and to shorten the waiting on side tracks. The signals will be made under patents granted to John J. Ruddick, Charles E. Rand and others, and the company have lately leased a part of the factory belonging to the M. G. Crane estate, and the machinery suited to the manufacture of the signals is now being put in. The work done by Mr. Ruddick, the inventor of the system, is highly praised. The company have already received orders for the signals.

NONANTUM.

—John Finnigan has moved to Providence, R. I.

—Mr. Walter Butterfield has lately moved to Waltham.

—Mr. Bogan rode on his wheel to Providence Saturday.

—Dr. Stearns rode to Portland Saturday on a bicycle trip.

—Miss Alice Butler is spending her vacation at Biddeford, Me.

—The Nonantum Club Cyclers enjoyed a run to Fort Independence last Sunday.

—The work on the bridge in Bemis is being pushed by the energetic contractors.

—Mrs. Thomas P. Jenness and sons of Bridge street have returned from a short outing.

—Miss Jane Arnold of California street spent the Sabbath with her sister in Rowley.

—Miss Ethel Fisher has returned from a visit to Miss Hilda Holsworth in Woonsocket, R. I.

—Miss Maggie Moore and her nephew of Philadelphia are visiting for a few weeks at Mr. James Galway's.

—Mr. Albertine, assistant overseer of the Ætna Mills, has moved from Franklin, Mass., to Rustic street.

—Grandfather Gowan, ex-Asst. Chaplain to Queen Victoria, will speak at the 3 o'clock service of the Beulah Baptist Mission in the basement of the new chapel.

—A special meeting of the North Evangelical society will be held in the vestry on Thursday evening to act upon the resignation of the pastor. Rev. Daniel Greene occupied his pulpit Sunday morning and evening.

A KISS.

A kiss! A kiss! What is a kiss?
A something light as air or thought;
Too rare for touch, for sound too soft,
And yet with more than words 'tis fraught.

Oh, delicate, exquisite thing,
Subtle thou art as radiant light!
A sweet, unsatisfying myth,
Thou mocking, tantalizing sprite.

I know not why it is we kiss;
Some things there are we never know,
Nor care to know, if only true,
That ever it shall just be so.

'Tis love's own language, low and sweet—
Friendship's content with other bliss—
The clasp of hand, the greeting eye,
But only if we love we kiss.

A moment trembling into life,
A thrill bewildering, and 'tis done;
Like all things fair and lovely here,
Almost before it is, 'tis gone.

One instant lingering on the lip,
A spell it sweeps through heart and eyes,
Pervades the soul's ethereal self
And then in sweetest mystery dies.

* * * * * * *

Sweet spirit, all too transient here,
Await us in the realms of bliss;
Life's season past, from death's cold sleep
Awake us, angels, with a kiss.

—Miss D. B. Foulkes in Current Literature.

FREED BY A SNAP SHOT.

Success of an American Amateur In a South American Jail.

A member of the Camera club tells with some pride of an incident which happened while he was traveling in South America and points out the result of it as a triumph for photography:

"It was in one of the cities of Peru, and an American acquaintance of mine who was there temporarily on business was trotting me around among the sights of the town. After we had visited most of the show places he said one day:

" 'Now, I want you to see the old dungeon of a prison which they have here, but it is a place where you can't take your camera. The rules are very severe against that. I wish you could, though, for you would get some mighty interesting pictures. These people are unrelenting jailers, and some of their treatment of the prisoners is pretty mediaeval in its character. Why, they have an American there now for some alleged insult to the government, and he is kept incomunicado, as they call it—that is, in a cell removed from those of the other prisoners—and is so strictly guarded that he can communicate with nobody. They don't care much about having visitors see him, but as you pass his cell, if he happens to be near the front, you can sometimes catch a glimpse of him through the bars. His friends are trying to get him out, but none of them has been able to see him, and there is some difficulty in proving that the prisoner is really their man.'

" 'See here,' said I, 'this is a chance for me. I have a small camera with me which folds almost flat—it is a device of my own—and I will guarantee that I can get it by the guards. When we are drawing near to the American's cell, you give me a sign and I will be ready. Perhaps luck will favor us.'

"Well, smuggling the camera in was easy. Even if those keepers had found it they wouldn't have recognized it as one. As we came near the 'incomunicado' cell my friend nudged me, and, without attracting attention from the accompanying guards, I prepared the machine for an exposure. A moment more and I nearly jumped at our good fortune. There, a little distance in front of me, stood my unfortunate countryman, leaning wearily against the bars of his cell and looking full at us. The guards, seeing him at the front of his cell, seemed anxious to hurry us by, but they did not do so until after my quiet and unobserved little snapshot was made. And the best part of the whole story is that the man was actually released by means of that picture. When developed and printed it was an excellent likeness, and through it his friends were able to prove his identity. Within a short time the injustice of his arrest was established in spite of the authorities, and he was free."—New York Tribune.

Spirits Helped Him.

Ole Bull, the celebrated violinist, believed that spirits helped him in his fiddling. He composed his most famous tune, "Mother's Prayer," under the "influence."

Professor J. Jay Watson, who traveled all over the world with Bull and was his devoted friend as well as companion, tells of the night when, at Mrs. Williams', he played for some 20 friends on the old Cremona violin that the master had given to him. Lucie Bull, a daughter of Ole Bull by his first wife, a beautiful young lady who died years before in Norway, materialized in plain view of all present, took the violin from Watson's hands, reverently kissed it and returned it to him.

On another occasion Watson was playing on a guitar a piece he had frequently played for Lucie when he first visited her father in their Norway home. The girl again materialized and, crossing the room, touched the strings of the instrument several times.—New York Press.

What Learning Cost Him.

Billy's father writes books, and, although Billy would never admit it, they are not at all the sort of books Billy likes. He knows, because he has tried to read them. Not long ago he heard that a new book was forthcoming.

"Is it like the others, papa?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes, my boy."

Billy sighed. "I suppose you have to keep on writing them, don't you, papa?"

"Yes."

Billy sighed again. "I suppose it is the only kind you've got in you," he said kindly, but as he turned away he added softly, "I almost wish I'd never learned to read."—Youth's Companion.

Bonheur's Humor.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur (Rosa stood for Rosalie) was not without a sense of humor, so it is told of her that when presiding over a school of design in Paris, the pupils being girls, the artist was disgusted with the class because, imitative of their teacher, the young women had cut their hair short. "Grand Dieu," cried Rosa Bonheur, "how horrid you all look! This is not a class of boys. You silly creatures, let your hair alone and do your best so as to retain all the advantages of your sex."

It has been stated that the danger to trees from lightning depends not only on their height, but also on their conductibility, resulting from more or less richness of sap.

Some people waste so much time that it makes them tired, and the remainder is required for rest.—Galveston News.

HE KNEW WHAT HE WANTED.

And It Didn't Take the Salesman Long to Size Him Up.

"I'd like to get a pair of shoes."

"All right, sir. What kind?"

"Oh, any kind. I'm not a bit particular."

A pair was brought forward by the Chesterfieldian salesman. They fitted perfectly, and there appeared to be no reason why the transaction should not end with an immediate purchase.

"Do you know," said the customer, "my feet are very peculiar? They're as sensitive as a magnolia blossom. This shoe is a deadringer for one I had a couple of years ago. It has the same heavy tip. Now, you may not believe me, but it is a fact that on my feet that shoe felt just like there were a weight in the toe, and made me trip every time I came to a curbstone. Haven't you got a pair with lighter tips?"

Nothing daunted, the salesman produced a variation that he hoped would be satisfactory.

"I'm one of them fellers that it ain't hard to suit," explained the customer, as he tried on the second pair.

"How do you like that?" asked the salesman.

"First rate! Just about the thing—only the last pair I had like these scuffed up pretty bad when they got hit with a stick. You see, I know shoes when I see them. It don't take me long to pick out what I want."

"Here's a pair of genuine box calf. The finest on the market. We guarantee that, and will return you your money if they don't wear well and give every satisfaction."

"The deuce you will? Well, you must have considerable faith in them. By Jove, they are a fine looking set of wearables. I shouldn't wonder but what they were just the thing for some people. My feet are too tender for such heavy goods."

"Well, here's a nice pair of patent leathers."

"Yes, that's a pretty shoe. Do you know, I always liked patent leather. So dressy, don't you know, and so convenient. Some people say they don't wear well. Why, I never had a bad pair of them in my life. Only $6 too. That's cheap. The only objection I've got to patent leather is that my friends have the insane idea that only dudes and millionaires should wear them, and it makes them think I'm extravagant in my tastes. A plain, blunt, straightforward fellow like me hates to be misunderstood, and so I give up patent leathers for the sake of my friends. We all have to make sacrifices, don't you know. Look at the scores of people that you have to wait on. Most of 'em don't know what they want, and it takes them most of an afternoon to pick out a pair. Look at the sacrifices you have to make to humor them."

"Oh, yes, but we get used to it. We size up our customers as you do your friends, and sometimes have a peculiar method for each one. Now, in the present instance you know what you want. There can be no doubt of that. But, you see, I'm such a blockhead that I can't figure it out. Now, there are two windows full of shoes of all kinds. The prices are marked on them. Suppose you go there and pick out the pair that suits you."

The customer sized up the window display.

"Here it is," he said, as he drew a sample shoe from its place. "Give me a pair of No. 7's like this."

The salesman smiled as we all smile when our surmises are found to be correct. The price mark told the public that that pair could be bought for $1.25.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Pays For the Privilege.

Some amusing episodes are related in the Frankfurter Zeitung from the annals of the lilliputian state of Liechtenstein. The notabilities of the capital, Vaduz, in 1816, sent a deputation to Prince John I and informed him with republican frankness that they had, it was true, nothing to say against being governed by him, but that they would not pay for it, especially as he was very rich. They would also rather keep the 50 men and the drummer at home—the prince was obliged to supply these for the federal army—as they could be better employed there.

His serene highness was an exceedingly rich man, and said, "Dear children, I do not want your money, and will gladly govern for nothing. I will also leave you your 50 men and the drummer and procure them from somewhere else for the federal army out of my own pocket."

So said, so done. The prince got the 50 men and the drummer from Austria, and ruled without any salary. Then in 1836, when a new prince ascended the throne, it occurred to his subjects that they were making a bad bargain and that their ruler ought to pay for the privilege of being head of the state. The prince gracefully acceded, and he and his successors have contributed a yearly sum to the budget ever since.

Malt and Mortar.

Our readers who have studied old accounts relating to masons' work are aware that there was a practice, which has only died out in recent times, of blending beer with the lime and sand used for mortar when the work that had to be done was required to have special stability, as it was assumed that the beer rendered the mortar much stronger. The people of Sheffield in 1616 acted on this opinion, for a bushel of malt was bought for "blending of his lyme" when John Pittes repaired the Lady bridge. We presume that beer was made with it before the blending process took place, and there cannot be a doubt that John Pittes and his workmen tasted thereof, just to assure themselves that it was of the proper strength and quality.—Athenæum.

The Largest Flower.

The largest flower in the world is the Rafflesia arnoldi of Sumatra. Its size is fully three feet in diameter—about the size of a carriage wheel. The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white, growing round a center filled with countless long, violet hued stamens. The flower weighs about 15 pounds and is capable of containing nearly two gallons of water. The buds are like gigantic brown cabbage heads.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Uncrowned King.

Bull—Who was that gentleman you nodded to in the hallway?

Bear—He? Oh, he's Dunbar, the millionaire.

Bull—And who was that man you shook hands with and gave a cigar in the elevator?

Bear—Oh, he's Muggins, the janitor.—Chicago News.

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Building Permits.

Oakleigh road, Ward 7; 2-story house, 28x34; furnace; bath; cost $4,000; Carrie S. Evans, owner; L. D. Boisclair & Son, builders; Gay & Proctor, architects.

Kirkstall road, Ward 2; 2-story house; hot water; bath; cost $15,000; C. S. Dennison, owner; H. F. Ross Co., builders; J. A. Schwemperth, architect.

Bellevue street, Ward 1; additions and alterations; hot water or steam; bath; cost $10,000; C. E. Riley, owner; H. F. Ross Co. builders.

Jerome park, Ward 3; 1 1-2 story house, 20x24; stoves; Anna Anderson, owner; Geo. Jepson, builder.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"How's your flat?" "Fine! When we moved in my wife had to lend her piano."—Chicago Tribune.

"What is your definition of the word 'fad'?" "A fad," said Miss Cayenne, candidly, "is something somebody else enjoys and I don't."—Washington Star.

Doctor: "My rule is 'Be sure you're right and then go ahead.'" Friend: "Indeed? I thought it was, 'When in doubt perform an operation.'"—Puck.

"We ought to hear from those arctic explorers." "Oh, I don't know. If they have found the North Pole, this isn't the time of year for them to be giving it away."—Chicago Record.

"Why don't you put on the gas?" he asked sleepily. "I have," replied his wife scornfully: "all that remains to be done is to powder your nose."—Chicago Evening Post.

Johnny: "Pa, is there anything more valuable than diamonds?" His father: "No, son, why?" Johnny: "Oh, I was just wondering what they gave Methuselah on his 500th wedding anniversary."—Tit-Bits.

The minister: "I trust, my friend, your lines are cast in pleasant places." The Poet: "Well, that depends on whether you would call waste baskets pleasant places or not."—Chicago News.

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